

## Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say
I work in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the company far away
Fruit (1) sweet now has bitter taste
My father was a union man
Very proud and outspoken
They came and took him when I was young
I will fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the sweet life
Though my eyes (2) grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will (3) no (4) of your
(5) fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she (6) (7) beside me
We work the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap what we have sown	
I don't look east I don't look west	
I don't understand their accent	
If it's not soldiers it's (8)	debt
But they haven't won this one yet	
Soon from the fields will come fire	
To cleanse the lies from all sides	
The flames of freedom grow higher	
Until desire - is satisfied	
I (9) gather no more of your bit	ter fruit
And they want to (10) in America	ca
And the guns they come from America	
But they fight against us North America	
Why are the people so quiet in America?	



- 1. once
- 2. have
- 3. gather
- 4. more
- 5. bitter
- 6. works
- 7. right
- 8. foreign
- 9. will
- 10. help

## Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com