



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say
I (1)_____ in these fields of plenty
Sweat for the (2)_____ far away
Fruit once 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 have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the (3)_____ we can (4)_____ own

Someday we'll reap what we (5)_____ sown
I don't look (6)_____ I don't look west
I don't (7)_____ their accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But they haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the (8)_____ from all sides
The (9)_____ of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And they (10)_____ to help in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. work
2. company
3. land
4. never
5. have
6. east
7. understand
8. lies
9. flames
10. want

Fill in the gaps