



## Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

### Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in (1)\_\_\_\_\_ fields of plenty  
Sweat for the company 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 'till his work is done  
And my children are hungry  
To taste the sweet life  
Though my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ right beside me  
We work the land we can never own

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



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. these
2. fight
3. eyes
4. works
5. look
6. east
7. fields
8. will
9. gather
10. people