



## Fill in the gaps

### Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in these 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I was young  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ fight 'till his work is done  
And my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are hungry  
To taste the sweet life  
Though my eyes have grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I will gather no (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of (5)\_\_\_\_\_ bitter fruit  
I have a sister she loves to dream  
Now she works right beside me  
We work the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap what we (6)\_\_\_\_\_ sown  
I don't look east 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 bitter fruit  
And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ want 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?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. when
2. will
3. children
4. more
5. your
6. have
7. understand
8. from
9. will
10. they