

I was born lucky (1)______ always say I work in these fields of plenty Sweat for the company far away Fruit (2)______ sweet now has bitter taste My father was a (3)_____ 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 (4)____ 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 (5)_____ we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we have 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 lies from all sides		
The flames of (8)		grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied		
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
And they want to help in A	America	
And the guns they come	(9)	_ America
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



1. they

- 2. once
- 3. union
- 4. keeps
- 5. land
- 6. east
- 7. understand
- 8. freedom
- 9. from

Fill in the gaps