



## Fill in the gaps

### Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they (1)\_\_\_\_\_ say  
I work in these fields of plenty  
Sweat for the company far away  
Fruit once sweet now has (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I will (4)\_\_\_\_\_ no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a sister she (5)\_\_\_\_\_ to dream  
Now she works right (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 foreign debt  
But they haven't won this one yet  
Soon from the fields will come fire  
To cleanse the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ from all sides  
The flames of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the guns (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ from America  
But they fight against us (10)\_\_\_\_\_ America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. always
2. bitter
3. have
4. gather
5. loves
6. beside
7. lies
8. they
9. come
10. North