



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was (1)_____ lucky (2)_____ 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 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 land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

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 (3)_____ haven't won (4)_____ one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until (5)_____ - is satisfied
I will gather no more of (6)_____ bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come (7)_____ America
But they fight (8)_____ us North America
Why are the (9)_____ so quiet in America?



Answer

Fill in the gaps

1. born
2. they
3. they
4. this
5. desire
6. your
7. from
8. against
9. people