



## Fill in the gaps

### Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ life  
Though my eyes have grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I will gather no (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ haven't won this one yet  
Soon from the fields will (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fire  
To cleanse the lies from all sides  
The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I will gather no (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. lucky
2. they
3. sweet
4. more
5. they
6. come
7. flames
8. more
9. people