

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say	Someday we'll reap (12) we have sown
I work in these fields of plenty	I don't look east I don't look west
Sweat for the company far away	I don't understand their accent
Fruit once (1) now has bitter taste	If it's not soldiers it's (13) debt
My father was a union man	But they haven't won (14) one yet
Very proud and outspoken	Soon from the fields will come fire
They (2) and (3) him when I was young	To (15) the lies from all sides
I (4) (5) 'till his work is done	The flames of (16) grow higher
And my children are hungry	Until desire - is satisfied
To (6) the sweet life	I (17) gather no more of your (18)
Though my eyes have grown tired	fruit
Their desire (7) me alive	And they want to help in America
I (8) gather no more of your bitter fruit	And the (19) they come from America
I (9) a (10) she loves to dream	But they fight against us North America
Now she works right beside me	Why are the (20) so (21) in
We (11) the land we can never own	America?



- 1. sweet
- 2. came
- 3. took
- 4. will
- 5. fight
- 6. taste
- 7. keeps
- 8. will
- 9. have
- 10. sister
- 11. work
- 12. what
- 13. foreign
- 14. this
- 15. cleanse
- 16. freedom
- 17. will
- 18. bitter
- 19. guns
- 20. people
- 21. quiet

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