

I was born lucky they 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 (1)______ man Very proud and outspoken They came and took him when I was young I will fight 'till his work is done And my (2)______ are hungry To taste the (3)_____ 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 (4)______ 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 (5)	east I don't le	ook west
I don't understand (6	5)	_ accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt		
But they haven't won this one yet		
Soon from the (7)		will come fire
To cleanse the lies (8)	all sides
The flames of freedo	m (9)	higher
Until desire - is satisf	ied	
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
And they want to help in America		
And the guns they co	me (10)	America
But they fight against us North America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?		



- 1. union
- 2. children
- 3. sweet
- 4. loves
- 5. look
- 6. their
- 7. fields
- 8. from
- 9. grow
- 10. from

Fill in the gaps