



## Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

### Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

Someday we'll reap what we have sown  
I don't look east I don't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ west  
I don't understand their accent  
If it's not soldiers it's (4)\_\_\_\_\_ debt  
But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ haven't won this one yet  
Soon from the fields will come fire  
To cleanse the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ from all sides  
The flames of freedom grow higher  
Until (7)\_\_\_\_\_ - is satisfied  
I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ gather no more of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ bitter fruit  
And they want to (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in America  
And the guns they come from America  
But they fight against us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



**Fill in the gaps**

Answer

1. these
2. desire
3. look
4. foreign
5. they
6. lies
7. desire
8. will
9. your
10. help