

Fill in the gaps

I was (1) (2) they (3)	Someday we'll reap what we have sown
say	I don't look east I don't look west
I work in (4) fields of plenty	I don't understand (18) accent
Sweat for the (5) far away	If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste	But they haven't won this one yet
My father was a union man	Soon from the fields will come fire
Very proud and outspoken	To cleanse the lies from all sides
They (6) and took him when I was young	The flames of freedom grow higher
I will (7)' 'till his work is done	Until desire - is satisfied
And my (8) are hungry	I will (19) no (20) of (21)
To taste the sweet life	(22) fruit
Though my eyes have grown tired	And they want to help in America
Their (9) (10) me alive	And the guns they come from America
I (11) gather no more of (12) bitter fruit	But they fight (23) us (24)
I have a (13) she loves to dream	America
Now she (14) (15)	Why are the people so (25) in America?
(16) me	
We (17) the land we can never own	



1. born

- 2. lucky
- 3. always
- 4. these
- 5. company
- 6. came
- 7. fight
- 8. children
- 9. desire
- 10. keeps
- 11. will
- 12. your
- 13. sister
- 14. works
- 15. right
- 16. beside
- 17. work
- 18. their
- 19. gather
- 20. more
- 21. your
- 22. bitter
- 23. against
- 24. North
- 25. quiet

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