



## Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born (1)\_\_\_\_\_ they always say  
I work in these fields of plenty  
Sweat for the company far away  
Fruit once sweet now has (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 desire keeps me alive  
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she loves to dream  
Now she works right (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
We work the land we can (5)\_\_\_\_\_ own

### Fill in the gaps

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 they haven't won this one yet  
Soon (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the fields will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fire  
To cleanse the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ all sides  
The flames of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the guns they come from America  
But they fight (10)\_\_\_\_\_ us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

### Answer

1. lucky
2. bitter
3. sister
4. beside
5. never
6. from
7. come
8. lies
9. from
10. against