



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

Fill in the gaps

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 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 (1)_____ keeps me alive
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right (2)_____ me
We work the land we can never own

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



Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. desire
2. beside
3. have
4. understand
5. foreign
6. this
7. from
8. want
9. come
10. against