

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 (1)_____ and took him (2)_____ I was young I (3)_____ fight 'till his work is done And my children are hungry To taste the (4)_____ 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 loves to dream Now she works right beside me We work the (5)_____ we can never own

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 lies from all sides The flames of freedom grow higher Until desire - is satisfied I will gather no more of your bitter fruit And (8)______ want to help in America And the guns they (9)______ from America But they fight against us North America?



- 1. came
- 2. when
- 3. will
- 4. sweet
- 5. land
- 6. from
- 7. come
- 8. they
- 9. come

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