

Fill in the gaps

I was (1) lucky they (2)	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 (3) 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 sister she loves to dream			
Now she works (4) beside me			
We work the land we can never own			

Someday we'll reap what we have sown			
l don't look (5)	I don't look w	est	
I don't (6)	the	eir accent	
If it's not (7)	it's for	reign debt	
But they haven't won this one yet			
Soon from 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 (8) want	to help in Ame	rica	
And the guns they come	(9)	America	
But they fight against us	(10)	America	
Why are the people so quiet in America?			



- 1. born
- 2. always
- 3. will
- 4. right
- 5. east
- 6. understand
- 7. soldiers
- 8. they
- 9. from
- 10. North

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