

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 (1) 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 (2) life |
| Though my eyes have grown tired |
| Their desire keeps me alive |
| I will gather no more of your bitter fruit |
| I (3) a (4) she loves to dream |
| Now she works right beside me |
| We work the land we can (5) 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 from the fields (6)______ come fire
To (7)______ the lies (8)_____ all sides
The flames of freedom (9)_____ 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 against us North America?



- 1. bitter
- 2. sweet
- 3. have
- 4. sister
- 5. never
- 6. will
- 7. cleanse
- 8. from
- 9. grow

Fill in the gaps

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