

Fill in the gaps

i was born lucky they	(1)	say
I work in these fields	of plenty	
Sweat for the compar	ny far away	
Fruit once sweet now	has (2)	taste
My father was a (3)_	man	
Very (4)	and outspoken	
They came and took	him when I was you	ung
I will (5)	'till his work is don	e
And my children are h	nungry	
To (6) t	he sweet life	
Though my (7)	(8)	grown tired
Their desire (9)	me alive	
I will gather no more	of your (10)	fruit
I have a sister she lov	es to dream	
Now she works right I	beside me	
We work the land we	can never own	

Someday we'll (11) (12) we have sown		
I don't look east I don't (13) west		
I don't understand their accent		
If it's not soldiers it's (14) debt		
But (15) haven't won this one yet		
Soon from the (16)(17)		
(18) fire		
To (19) the lies from all sides		
The flames of (20) grow higher		
The flames of (20) grow higher		
The flames of (20) grow higher Until (21) is satisfied		
Until (21) is satisfied		
Until (21) is satisfied I will gather no more of your bitter fruit		
Until (21) is satisfied I will gather no more of your bitter fruit And they want to (22) in America		
Until (21) is satisfied I will gather no more of your bitter fruit And they want to (22) in America And the guns they come from America		



1. always

- 2. bitter
- 3. union
- 4. proud
- 5. fight
- 6. taste
- 7. eyes
- 8. have
- 9. keeps
- 10. bitter
- 11. reap
- 12. what
- 13. look
- 14. foreign
- 15. they
- 16. fields
- 17. will
- 18. come
- 19. cleanse
- 20. freedom
- 21. desire
- 22. help
- 23. North
- 24. people
- 25. quiet

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