

Fill in the gaps

I was (1) lucky (2) always say			
I work in (3) (4) of plenty			
Sweat for the company far away			
Fruit once (5) now has (6) taste			
My (7) was a union man			
Very proud and outspoken			
They came and took him when I was young			
I will fight 'till his (8) is done			
And my (9) are hungry			
To (10) the sweet life			
Though my eyes have grown tired			
Their desire keeps me alive			
I will gather no (11) of your bitter fruit			
I have a sister she loves to dream			
Now she works right beside me			
We work the land we can never own			

Someday we'll reap (12)	we have sown		
I don't look east I don't (13)	west		
I don't understand their accent			
If it's not (14)	it's (15)		
debt			
But they haven't won this one yet			
Soon from the (16)	(17)	come fire	
To cleanse the lies from all sides			
The (18) of	(19)		
(20) higher			
Until desire - is satisfied			
I will gather no more of (21)	bitter fruit		
And (22) want to help in America			
And the guns (23) come	e (24)	America	
But (25) fight agair	nst us (26)		
America			
Why are the people so (27)	in Americ	a?	



- 1. born
- 2. they
- 3. these
- 4. fields
- 5. sweet
- 6. bitter
- 7. father
- 8. work
- 9. children
- 10. taste
- 11. more
- 12. what
- 13. look
- 14. soldiers
- 15. foreign
- 16. fields
- 17. will
- 18. flames
- 19. freedom
- 20. grow
- 21. your
- 22. they
- 23. they
- 24. from
- 25. they
- 26. North
- 27. quiet

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