



## Fill in the gaps

### Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in these fields of plenty  
Sweat for the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ far away  
Fruit (2)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet now has (3)\_\_\_\_\_ taste  
My father was a union man  
Very (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 sweet life  
Though my eyes have grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ gather no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a sister she (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to dream  
Now she works right beside me  
We work the land 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 from the fields will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ fire  
To cleanse the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ from all sides  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I will gather no more of your (10)\_\_\_\_\_ fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the guns they come from America  
But they fight against us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. company
2. once
3. bitter
4. proud
5. will
6. loves
7. come
8. lies
9. flames
10. bitter