



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born (1)_____ they always say

I work in these fields of plenty

Sweat for the (2)_____ far away

Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste

My father was a union man

Very (3)_____ and outspoken

They came and (4)_____ him (5)_____ I was young

I will fight 'till his work is done

And my children are hungry

To (6)_____ 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 right (7)_____ me

We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

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 (8)_____ it's foreign debt

But they haven't won this one yet

Soon from the fields will come fire

To (9)_____ the lies from all sides

The flames of freedom grow higher

Until desire - is satisfied

I (10)_____ 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

Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. lucky
2. company
3. proud
4. took
5. when
6. taste
7. beside
8. soldiers
9. cleanse
10. will

Fill in the gaps