

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they (1) s	ay	Someday we'll re
I work in (2) fields of plenty		I don't look east
Sweat for the company far away		I don't understar
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste		If it's not soldiers
My father was a union man		But they haven't
Very proud and outspoken		Soon from the fie
They came and (3) him when I was young		To cleanse the li
I will fight 'till his work is done		The flames of fre
And my children are hungry		Until desire - is s
To taste the (4) life		I will (8)
Though my eyes have grown tired		And they want to
Their desire keeps me alive		And the guns the
I will (5) no more of (6)	bitter fruit	But they fight ag
I have a sister she loves to dream		Why are the peo
Now she works right beside me		
We work the land we can never own		

Someday we'll reap what we have sowr	1
I don't look east I don't (7) w	est
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 come fire	
To cleanse the lies from all sides	
The flames of freedom grow higher	
Until desire - is satisfied	
I will (8) no more of you	ır 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 (9)	in America



- 1. always
- 2. these
- 3. took
- 4. sweet
- 5. gather
- 6. your
- 7. look
- 8. gather
- 9. quiet

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