

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they alwa	ays say		
I work in these fields of ple	enty		
Sweat for the company fa	r away		
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste			
My father was a union man			
Very proud and outspoken			
They came and took him	(1)	I was you	ung
I (2) fight 'till hi	s work is done	e	
And my children are hungry			
To taste the sweet life			
Though my (3)	have (4)		tire
Their desire keeps me alive			
I will gather no more of (5	b) b	itter 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 what we have sown			
don't look east I don't look west			
don't understand their accent			
f it's not (6)	it's foreign debt		
But they haven't won this one yet	t		
Soon from the (7)	will come fire		
To cleanse the lies (8)	all sides		
The flames of freedom grow higher			
Until desire - is satisfied			
will gather no (9) of	your bitter fruit		
And they want to help in America			
And the guns they come from America			
But they fight against us (10)	America		
Why are the people so quiet in America?			



- 1. when
- 2. will
- 3. eyes
- 4. grown
- 5. your
- 6. soldiers
- 7. fields 8. from
- 9. more
- 10. North

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