



## 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 company far away  
Fruit once sweet now has (1)\_\_\_\_\_ taste  
My father was a union man  
Very proud and outspoken  
They came and took him when I was young  
I will (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 'till his work is done  
And my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are hungry  
To taste 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ she loves to dream  
Now she (5)\_\_\_\_\_ right beside me  
We work the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 your bitter fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the guns they come from America  
But they fight against us (9)\_\_\_\_\_ America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. bitter
2. fight
3. children
4. sister
5. works
6. land
7. foreign
8. gather
9. North