



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sweet now has (2)\_\_\_\_\_ taste  
My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ was a union man  
Very proud and outspoken  
They (4)\_\_\_\_\_ and took him when I was young  
I (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
I don't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the fields (9)\_\_\_\_\_ come fire  
To cleanse the lies from all sides  
The flames of freedom grow higher  
Until desire - is satisfied  
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit  
And they want to help in America  
And the guns they come from America  
But they (10)\_\_\_\_\_ against us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. once
2. bitter
3. father
4. came
5. will
6. sister
7. look
8. from
9. will
10. fight