



## 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 bitter taste  
My (1)\_\_\_\_\_ was a union man  
Very (2)\_\_\_\_\_ and outspoken  
They came and (3)\_\_\_\_\_ him when I was young  
I will fight 'till his work is done  
And my children are hungry  
To taste the sweet life  
Though my eyes have (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 beside me  
We work the land we can never own

### Fill in the gaps

Someday we'll reap what we have sown  
I don't (5)\_\_\_\_\_ east I don't look west  
I don't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ they come (10)\_\_\_\_\_ America  
But they fight against us North America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. father
2. proud
3. took
4. grown
5. look
6. understand
7. foreign
8. flames
9. guns
10. from