

Fill in the gaps

I was born (1)	they always say
I work in these fields of pler	nty
Sweat for the company far	away
Fruit once (2)	now has bitter taste
My father was a union man	
Very (3) and	outspoken
They came and took him (4) I was youn
I will fight 'till his work is do	ne
And my children are hungry	/
To taste the sweet life	
Though my eyes have grow	vn tired
Their desire keeps me alive)
I will gather no more of (5)	bitter fruit
I (6) a sister she	e loves to dream
Now she works right beside	e me
We work the land we can n	ever own

someday we'll reap what we (7) sown	
don't look east I don't look west	
don't understand their accent	
f 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	
Jntil desire - is satisfied	
will gather no more of (8) bitter fruit	
And (9) (10) to help in America	
And the guns they come from America	
But they fight against us North America	
Why are the people so quiet in America?	



- 1. lucky
- 2. sweet
- 3. proud
- 4. when
- 5. your
- 6. have
- 7. have
- 8. your
- 9. they
- 10. want

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