



## Fill in the gaps

### Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

I was born lucky they always say  
I work in these (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of plenty  
Sweat for the company far away  
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste  
My father was a union man  
Very proud and outspoken  
They came and took 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 grown tired  
Their desire keeps me alive  
I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ gather no more of your bitter fruit  
I have a (3)\_\_\_\_\_ she loves to dream  
Now she works (4)\_\_\_\_\_ (5)\_\_\_\_\_ me  
We work the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ we can (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 foreign debt  
But (8)\_\_\_\_\_ haven't won this one yet  
Soon from the fields will come fire  
To cleanse the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fight against us (10)\_\_\_\_\_ America  
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. fields
2. will
3. sister
4. right
5. beside
6. land
7. never
8. they
9. lies
10. North

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