



Bitter Fruit by Little Steven

Fill in the gaps

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 father was a union man
Very proud and outspoken
They (1)_____ and took him when I was young
I will fight 'till his work is done
And my children are hungry
To taste the (2)_____ life
Though my eyes have grown tired
Their desire keeps me alive
I will gather no more of (3)_____ bitter fruit
I have a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the land we can (4)_____ own

Someday we'll reap what we have sown
I don't look east I don't (5)_____ west
I don't understand (6)_____ accent
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt
But they haven't won (7)_____ one yet
Soon from the fields will (8)_____ 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 (9)_____ come from America
But (10)_____ fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



Answer

1. came
2. sweet
3. your
4. never
5. look
6. their
7. this
8. come
9. they
10. they

Fill in the gaps