

## Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say		
I work in these fields of plenty		
Sweat for the (1) 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 (2) is done		
And my (3) are hungry		
To (4) the (5) life		
Though my eyes have (6) tired		
Their desire (7) me alive		
I will gather no more of your (8)	fruit	
I have a sister she (9) to dream		
Now she works (10) (11)		_ me
We (12) the land we can (13)		ow

Someday we'll (14) what we have sown	
I don't (15) 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 from the fields will (16) fire	
To cleanse the lies (17) all sides	
The (18) of freedom grow higher	
Until (19) is satisfied	
I will gather no more of (20) bitter fruit	
And (21) (22) to help in America	à
And the (23) (24) come from Ar	nerica
But they fight against us (25) America	
Why are the (26) so (27)	ir
America?	



## 1. company

- 2. work
- 3. children
- 4. taste
- 5. sweet
- 6. grown
- 7. keeps
- 8. bitter
- 9. loves
- 10. right
- 11. beside
- 12. work
- 13. never
- 14. reap
- 15. look
- 16. come
- 17. from
- 18. flames
- 19. desire
- 20. your
- 21. they
- 22. want
- 23. guns
- 24. they
- 25. North
- 26. people
- 27. quiet

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