

## Fill in the gaps

I was (1)	lucky they	always sa	ау
I work in (2)	(3)		of plenty
Sweat for the comp	any far awa	y	
Fruit once sweet no	w has bitter	taste	
My (4)	was a (	5)	man
Very (6)	and outs	poken	
They came and too	k him (7)	I	was young
I will fight 'till his (8	)	is done	
And my (9)		are hun	gry
To taste the (10)_	ا	ife	
Though my eyes (	11)	grown t	rired
Their desire (12)	1	me alive	
I (13)	(14)	r	no more of your bitte
fruit			
I have a sister she	loves to drea	am	
Now she works righ	nt beside me		
We work the land w	ve can never	own	

Someday we'll reap what we (15)_	sown			
I don't look east I don't (16)	west			
I don't understand their accent				
If it's not soldiers it's (17)	debt			
But they haven't won this one yet				
Soon from the (18)	will come fire			
To cleanse the lies (19)	all sides			
The flames of freedom grow higher				
Until (20) is satis	fied			
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit				
And (21) (22)	_ to help in Americ			
And the guns they come from America				
But they fight against us North America				
Why are the people so quiet in America?				



## 1. born

- 2. these
- 3. fields
- 4. father
- 5. union
- 6. proud
- 7. when
- 8. work
- 9. children
- 10. sweet
- 11. have
- 12. keeps
- 13. will
- 14. gather
- 15. have
- 16. look
- 17. foreign
- 18. fields
- 19. from
- 20. desire
- 21. they
- 22. want

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