

## Fill in the gaps

North

I was born lucky they always say	Someday we'll reap what we (10) sown
I (1) in these fields of plenty	I don't look (11) I don't (12) west
Sweat for the company far away	I don't (13) their accent
Fruit once sweet now has bitter taste	If it's not soldiers it's (14) debt
My (2) was a union man	But they haven't won this one yet
Very proud and outspoken	Soon from the fields will (15) fire
They (3) and (4) him (5) I	To (16) the lies (17) all sides
was young	The flames of (18) grow higher
I will fight 'till his work is done	Until (19) is satisfied
And my (6) are hungry	I will (20) no more of your bitter fruit
To taste the sweet life	And they want to help in America
Though my eyes have grown tired	And the (21) they (22) from America
Their desire (7) me alive	But (23) (24) against us No
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit	America
I (8) a sister she loves to dream	Why are the people so quiet in America?
Now she works right (9) me	
We work the land we can never own	

## SUB inglés

- 1. work
- 2. father
- 3. came
- 4. took
- 5. when
- 6. children
- 7. keeps
- 8. have
- 9. beside
- 10. have
- 11. east
- 12. look
- 13. understand
- 14. foreign
- 15. come
- 16. cleanse
- 17. from
- 18. freedom
- 19. desire
- 20. gather
- 21. guns
- 22. come
- 23. they
- 24. fight

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