



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 came and (1)_____ him when I was young
I (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ gather no more of your bitter fruit
I (4)_____ a sister she loves to dream
Now she works right beside me
We work the land we can never own

Someday we'll reap (5)_____ 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 they haven't won this one yet
Soon from the fields will come fire
To cleanse the lies from all sides
The flames of (6)_____ (7)_____ higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit
And they want to (8)_____ in America
And the guns they come from America
But they fight against us North America
Why are the (9)_____ so quiet in America?



Answer

1. took
2. will
3. will
4. have
5. what
6. freedom
7. grow
8. help
9. people

Fill in the gaps