

Fill in the gaps

I was (1)) lucky they always say			
I work in these fields	of plenty			
Sweat for the compa	ny far away			
Fruit (2) sweet now has bitter taste				
My father was a (3)_	man			
Very proud and outs	poken			
They came and took	him when I was young			
I (4) fight	'till his work is done			
And my (5)	are hungry			
To taste the sweet lif	e			
Though my eyes have grown tired				
Their desire keeps m	ne alive			
I will gather no more of your (6) f				
I have a sister she lo	ves to dream			
Now she works (7)_	beside me			
We work the land we	e can never own			

Someday we'll reap what we have sown			
I don't look east I don't look west			
I don't (8)		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 (9)	the lies fro	m all sides	
The flames of freedom grow higher			
Until desire - is satisfied			
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit			
And (10) war	t to help in	America	
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. once
- 3. union
- 4. will
- 5. children
- 6. bitter
- 7. right
- 8. understand
- 9. cleanse
- 10. they

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