

## Fill in the gaps

i was born lucky they alwa	ys say	
I work in (1)	(2)	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 took him when I was young		
I will 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 aliv	е	
I will (3) no	o more of your bitte	er fruit
I have a (4)	she loves to drea	am
Now she works right besid	e me	
We work the land we can never own		

Someday we'll reap what we have sown		
I don't look east I don't (5) 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 (6) of freedom grow higher		
Until desire - is satisfied		
I will gather no more of (7) bitter fruit		
And they want to (8) in America		
And the guns they come from America		
But they fight (9) us North America		
Why are the people so guiet in America?		



- 1. these 2. fields
- 3. gather
- 4. sister
- 5. look
- 6. flames
- 7. your
- 8. help
- 9. against

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