

## Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky they always say			
I (1) 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 (2) and outspoken			
They came and took him when I was young			
I (3) fight 'till his (4) is done			
And my (5) are hungry			
To taste the (6) life			
Though my (7) (8) grown tired			
Their desire keeps me alive			
I (9) gather no more of your bitter fruit			
I have a sister she (10) to dream			
Now she works (11) beside me			
We work the land we can (12) own			

Someday we'll (13)	what we (1	4) sown	
I don't look (15)	I don't (16)	west	
I don't understand (17)	accen	t	
If it's not soldiers it's foreign debt			
But they haven't won th	is one yet		
Soon from the fields wil	I come fire		
To cleanse the (18)	(19)	all sides	
The flames of freedom	(20) high	ier	
Until desire - is satisfied	t		
I (21) ga	ather no (22)	of your	
(23) frui	it		
And (24) wa	int to (25)	in America	
And the guns they come from America			
But they fight against us North America			
Why are the people so quiet in America?			



- work
  proud
- 3. will
- 4. work
- 5. children
- 6. sweet
- 7. eyes
- 8. have
- 9. will
- . . .
- 10. loves
- 11. right
- 12. never
- 13. reap
- 14. have
- 15. east
- 16. look
- 17. their
- 18. lies
- 19. from
- 20. grow
- 21. will
- 22. more
- 23. bitter
- 24. they
- 25. help

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