

## Fill in the gaps

I was born luck	y (1)	alwa	ys say	
I (2)	in (3)	f	ields of ple	∩ty
Sweat for the c	ompany far a	away		
Fruit once swee	et now has b	itter taste	Э	
My father was a	a union man			
Very proud and	doutspoken			
They came and	d took him wh	nen I was	s young	
I (4)	(5)	'till	his work is	done
And my childre	n are hungry			
To taste the sw	eet life			
Though my eye	es have grow	n tired		
Their desire ke	eps me alive			
I will gather no	more of you	(6)		fruit
I have a sister s	she loves to	dream		
Now she works	right beside	me		
We work the (7	7)	we can i	never own	

Someday we'll (8) what we have sown				
I don't look (9) I don't look west				
I don't understand their accent				
If it's not soldiers it's (10) debt				
But they haven't won (11) one yet				
Soon from the (12) (13)				
(14) fire				
To cleanse the lies (15) all sides				
The (16) of (17) grow				
higher				
Until desire - is satisfied				
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit				
And they want to help in America				
And the (18) they come (19) America				
But they (20) us North				
America				
Why are the (22) so quiet in America?				

## 1. they

- 2. work
- 3. these
- 4. will
- 5. fight
- 6. bitter
- 7. land
- 8. reap
- 9. east
- 10. foreign
- 11. this
- 12. fields
- 13. will
- 14. come
- 15. from
- 16. flames
- 17. freedom
- 18. guns
- 19. from
- 20. fight
- 21. against
- 22. people

## Fill in the gaps