

Fill in the gaps

I was born lucky the	y always sa	y	
I (1) in th	ese (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 (3)	_ 'till his wo	rk is done	
And my children are hungry			
To taste the sweet li	fe		
Though my eyes (4))	grown tired	
Their desire keeps n	ne alive		
I will gather no more of your bitter fruit			
I have a sister she loves to dream			
Now she works right beside me			
We work the land we can never own			

Someday we'll reap what we have sown			
don't look east I don't look west			
don't understand their accent			
f it's not soldiers it's (5) debt			
But they haven't won this one yet			
Soon from the fields will come fire			
To cleanse the lies (6) all sides			
The flames of freedom (7) higher			
Until desire - is satisfied			
will gather no more of your (8) fruit			
And they want to help in America			
And the guns they come from America			
But they fight against us (9) America			
Why are the (10) so quiet in America?			



- 1. work
- 2. fields
- 3. fight
- 4. have
- 5. foreign
- 6. from
- 7. grow
- 8. bitter
- 9. North
- 10. people

Fill in the gaps

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