

I was born lucky they always say
I work 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 (1)_______ 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 alive
I will (2)______ no more of your bitter fruit
I have a sister she (3)______ to dream

Now she works right (4)_____ me
We work the land we can never own

Fill in the gaps

Someday we ii reap what we have sown
I don't look (5) I don't look 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 (6) come fire
To (7) the lies (8) all sides
The flames of freedom grow higher
Until desire - is satisfied
I will gather no more of (9) bitter fruit
And they want to help in America
And the guns they come from America
But (10) fight against us North America
Why are the people so quiet in America?



- 1. proud
- 2. gather
- 3. loves
- 4. beside
- 5. east
- 6. will
- 7. cleanse
- 8. from
- 9. your
- 10. they

Fill in the gaps