

## This Bitter Earth

Aretha Franklin

This bitter earth  
What fluted passed  
What good is love  
That no one wants to share  
And if my life is like the dust  
That haunts the rose  
Tell me what good am I  
Heaven only knows  
Well I found it can be so cold  
Today oh  
And before you know it  
Too soon you've grown old  
But while a voice within me cries  
Someone may answer my call  
And this bitter earth  
May not be so bitter after all