

# The Bitter With The Sweet

Billy Eckstine

I was a fool who never knew  
The ways of love

I was a fool who never knew  
The ways of love  
Now I tell everyone I meet

Then never was a love  
Without a moment of  
The bitter with the sweet

And when I tell them all  
The that we knew then  
When all the world lay at our feet

They know I've tasted love  
And craved it's wine again  
The bitter with the sweet

Sometimes the young in love  
Think everything must go their way  
And then the young in love  
Say things they never  
Really mean to say

Your memory haunts me  
From the moment I awake  
Until I cry myself to sleep  
If you were only mine again  
I'd gladly take the bitter with the sweet

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(The bitter with the sweet)