

Bitter Fruit

Blue Rodeo

I have made so many mistakes
That now I live on a street called shame
But the sins are the sweetest part
Now no one's left to blame

And I found out that I have a taste
For the bitter fruit of life

All through this night
A cold wind blows
The choices are made
The stories are told
But your memory lingers on my breath
Like a song that burns in my soul

And I found out that I have a taste
For the bitter fruit of life

Can you hear me now
I'm calling to you
Can you hear me now
I'm calling to you
Yes I'm calling to you