

This Bitter Earth

Irma Thomas

This bitter earth, what fruit it bears
What good is love that no one shares
And if my life is like the dust that hides the glow of a rose
What good am I heaven only knows

This bitter earth, it can be so cold
Today you're young, too soon you're old
But while the voice within me cries
I'm sure someone may answer my call
This bitter earth may not be so bitter after all

This bitter earth can be so cold
Today you're young, too soon, too soon you're old
But while the voice within me cries
I'm sure someone will answer my call
And this bitter earth may not be so bitter after all