

Aretha Franklin

"This Bitter Earth"

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This, this bitter earth
What fruited past
What good is love
That no one wants to share

And if my life, my life is like the dust
That haunts the [unclear]
Tell me what good am I
Heaven, heaven, heaven, heaven only knows
Oooooo

This, this bitter
Well, I found it can be, be so, be so cold
Today, oh
And before you know it
Too soon you've grown old

But while a voice within me cries
Someone, someone may answer my call
And this bitter earth, this bitter, bitter earth
May not, may not be so bitter after all

While a voice, while this voice within me cries
Someone, someone may answer my call
And this, this bitter, this real cold earth
Mmmmm may not be so bitter after all
Mmmmmm

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