

## Gladys Knight "This Bitter Earth"

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This bitter earth  
Well, what fruit it bears?  
What good is love, 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

Ooh, this bitter earth  
Well, can be so cold  
On this day you're young  
Too soon you're old

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

This bitter earth  
Can be so cold  
Today you're young, young  
Too soon, too old

I said, this bitter earth  
Can be so cold  
Today you're young, so young  
Before you know it, you're growing old

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

This bitter earth

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