

Rob Klajda

"Last Bitter Fruit"

Visit "[Last Bitter Fruit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes in the worst of all situations
Comes the best of all possible times
When the dust settles down
And the shadows have lifted
Hand in hand we will watch the sunrise
A lightning bolt sliced
Through the late summer skyline
Now a cool healing rain waits to fall
The survivors are few
And the heroes are many
Though their stories may never be told
Now is no time for harvesting hate
The last bitter fruit on the vine
Weâ€™re all in pursuit of a fountain of truth
Nothing will stop us this time
Weâ€™ll drink till our tears run dry
The snow will soon fall
And sweeten the landscape
Like a single red rose on the grave
If thereâ€™s really a face to all of our sorrow
Like a river it just runs away
We all have a day
Weâ€™ve committed to memory
And those days always

Visit [Rob Klajda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.