

# This Bitter Earth

Brook Benton

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  
Can it be so cold?  
Today you're young  
Too soon your old  
But while a voice  
Within me cries  
I'm sure someone  
May answer my call  
And this bitter earth  
May not be so bitter after all