

## This Bitter Earth

Curtis Stigers

This bitter earth  
What fruit it bears  
What good is love  
That no one shares  
And if my life  
Is like the dust  
And hide the .of a rose  
What good am I  
Ever knowing those  
This bitter earth  
Can be so cold  
Today you re young

But why the voice within me cries  
Answer someone may answer my call  
And is bitter, oh bitter earth  
May not be so bitter after all  
But why the voice within me cries  
I m sure someone may answer my call  
And this bitter, oh may not be so bitter after all