

This Bitter Earth

Gladys Knight

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