

# Blue Rodeo, Bitter Fruit

I have made so many mistakes  
That now I live on a street called shame  
But the sins are the sweetest part  
Now no ones left to blame

And I found out that I have a taste  
For the bitter fruit of life

All through this night  
A cold wind blows  
The choices are made  
The stories are told  
But your memory lingers on my breath  
Like a song that burns in my soul

And I found out that I have a taste  
For the bitter fruit of life

Can you hear me now  
Im calling to you  
Can you hear me now  
Im calling to you  
Yes Im calling to you