

# Gladys Knight, This Bitter Earth

(Clyde Otis)

This bitter earth  
Well, what fruit it bears  
What good is love  
Mmmm that no one shares  
And if my life is like the dust  
Oooh that hides the glow of a rose  
What good am I  
Heaven only knows

Lord, this bitter earth  
Yes, can be so cold  
Today youre young  
Too soon, youre old  
But while a voice within me cries  
Im sure someone may answer my call  
And this bitter earth  
Ooooo may not  
Oh be so bitter after all