

# Lisa Stansfield, Bitter Sweet

Bitter sweet  
Bitter sweet

I never thought I'd understand  
Never thought I could  
The way I feel about you  
And how much I need your love  
How much I need your love

Bitter sweet

If I analysed each feeling  
And captured every thought  
I'd not be any nearer  
To the beating of your heart  
The beating of your heart

It's neither pain nor pleasure  
Ice cold or tropic heat  
Your love is hard to measure  
But its taste, mmm, its taste  
Is bitter sweet

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Now as I think about you  
And the way you make me feel  
You hurt me and I doubt you  
You smile and my heart heals  
Smile and my heart heals

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