

# Beyond Bitterblue

John Ludwig

A flower once grew among concrete dust  
In among the weeds, in among the rust  
Crowned in blue it said, "I am!"  
Proof there's hope in a barren land  
I believe there's a plan  
Hold on tight and we'll make a stand  
Beyond bitterblue going hand in hand mmm mmm

If you don't see some things I do  
That doesn't mean they're not true  
With my head on your shoulder it's not far  
To see the angels how they are  
I believe there's a plan, hold on tight and we'll make a stand  
Beyond Bitterblue going hand in hand mmm mmm

Tell me there's a place where I can live this feeling  
I belong in this world if I believe there's healing (believe (beyond bitterblue)) 2x believe.

Believe in a God who'll get you through  
To a life beyond the bitterblue  
Feel an angel's love every day  
Hear a sweet symphony, though you don't play  
Black and white notes not bitterblue gray, salvation found on a sunny day  
Beyond bitterblue, once you learn how to play mmm mmm mmm

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Lyrics submitted by John.

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