

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

Lyrics submitted by John.

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