Beyond Bitterblue

John Ludwig

A flower once grew among concrete dust
In among the weeds, in among the rust
Crowned in blue it said, â€œ I am!
Proof thereâ€™s hope in a barren landâ€•
I believe thereâ€™s a plan
Hold on tight and weâ€™ll make a stand
Beyond bitterblue going hand in hand mmm mmm

If you donâ€™t see some things I do
That doesnâ€™t mean theyâ€™re not true
With my head on your shoulder itâ€™s not far
To see the angels how they are
I believe thereâ€™s a plan, hold on tight and weâ€™ll make a stand
Beyond Bitterblue going hand in hand mmm mmm

Tell me thereâ€™s a place where I can live this feelâ€¦.ing
I belong in this world if I believe thereâ€™s healâ€¦.ing (believe (beyond bitterblue)) 2x believeâ€¦.

Believe in a God whoâ€™ll get you through
To a life beyond the bitterblue
Feel an angelâ€™s love every day
Hear a sweet symphony, though you donâ€™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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