

Bitter Wind

[Michael Cunningham](#)

The tree of life is a burdensome thing
To those who live a lie
A man without love is no man at all
But a cold bitter wind passing by
With heart and soul torn from my breast
I drift through life all alone
Seeking shelter from the bitter wind
I drift like a shadow unknown
Why does love come and go?
Like the wind, you'll never know
Hear the wind blowing through the trees
Hear its gentle sigh
A man without love is no man at all
But a cold bitter wind passing by
Why does love come and go?
Like the wind, you'll never know
Hear the wind blowing through the trees
Hear its gentle sigh
A man without love is no man at all
But a cold bitter wind passing by
Cold bitter wind passing by
Cold bitter wind passing by
Goodbye

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