Bittersweet

Crosby & Nash

On the one side, truth towers like a cliff
On the other side, love dangles by a thread
And here is a climber who cannot find his eyes
And a falling woman wishing she was dead
Both sides, why is it always bittersweet?
and the broken cloudy days
when I need the sun's heat
I need the heat, oh both wayWhy is it always bittersweet
And the broken cloudy days
When I need the sun's heat
Oh, I need the heat
Why, why is it bittersweet?
And the broken cloudy days
Is when I need the sun's heat
I need the heat

Songwriters
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