

The Rose

C G F G C
Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed.

C G F G C
Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.

Em Am Dm G
Some say love it is a hunger; an endless aching need.

C G F G C
I say love it is a flower, and you its only seed.

C G F G C
It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance.

C G F G C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance.

Em Am F G
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give

C G F G C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live.

C G F G C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long

C G F G C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong.

Em Am F G
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows.

C G F G C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the Spring becomes the rose.