

The Rose by Bette Midler

[Verse 1]

Some say love, it is a river,
That drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor,
That leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower and
You its only seed

[Verse 2]

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance
It's the one who won't be taken
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live

[Verse 3]

When the night has been too lonely

F G C
And the road has been too long
 C G
And you think that love is only
 F G C
For the lucky and the strong
 Em Am
Just remember in the winter
 F G Gsus
Far beneath the bitter snow
 C G
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,
 F G C
In the spring becomes the rose