The Rose

	C	G7	F	G	C	
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed						
	C	G7	F	G	C	
Some say love, it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed						
	Cmaj7	F		G	7	
Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need						
C	G	F	C			
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed						
C		C7	Б	C	C	
	out ofwold of	G7	r bet sever	G Lagraga ta	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		Am7	F.	. 4	G ta a !	
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give						
ل ما المحداد	; l-fusial-f	G	F G	C		
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live						
	C	G7	,	F	G	C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long						
C		G7	F	G	C	
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong						
Em		Am7	F	G	J	
Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow						
C	1	G		F	G	C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose						