

The Rose – Bette Midler

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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 F 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 feel that love is only for the lucky and the strong

Em Am F G

Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snow

C G F G C

Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose