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**The Rose**

## The Rose

Rustig, met expressie

U'm Amanda Mc Broom

1. Some say: "Love, it is a ri-ver, that drowns the ten-der reed".  
 2. It's the heart, a-fraid of brea-king, that never learns to dance.  
 3. When the night has been too lone-ly and the road has been too long.

1. Some say: "Love, it is a ra-zor, that leaves your soul to bleed".  
 2. It's the dream, a-fraid of wa-king, that never - - - takes the chance.  
 3. And you think that love is on-ly, for the luck-y and the strong.

1. Some say: "Love it is a hun-ger, an end-less a-ching need".  
 2. It's the one, who won't be ta-ken, who can-not seem to give.  
 3. Just re-mem-ber in the win-ter, far be-neath the bit-ter snow.

1. I say: "Love, it is a flo-wer, and you, it's on-ly seed.  
 2. And the soul, a-fraid of dy-ing - that ne-ver learns to live.  
 3. lies the seed, that with the sun's love, - in the spring, be-comes THE ROSE.