The Rose

Sang af Bette Midler

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

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 taking
   Who cannot seem to give
   And the soul, afraid of dying
   That never learns to live

3. When the night has been too lonely
   And the road has been too long
   And you think that love is only
   For the lucky and the strong

   Just remember in the winter
   Far beneath the bitter snows
   Lies the seed that with the sun's love
   In the spring becomes the rose