

The Rose

Everyone in Unison

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

In 2 parts

*Tenors/Basses and
Altos/Sopranos)*

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.

In 3 parts

*Tenors/Basses, Altos and
Sopranos*

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

Back to 2 parts

*Tenors/Basses and
Altos/Sopranos*

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