

5

the Rose *bette middler*

Some say - love it is a ri - ver that
 It's the - heart it a- fraid of break - ing and that
 When the - night has been too lone - ly and the

drowns the ten - der - reed. Some say love it is a ra - zor that
 nev - er road has been too - dance. It's the dream a- fraid of wak - ing that
 road has been too - long, and you think that love is on - ly for the

leaves - your soul to - bleed. Some say - love it is a
 nev - er takes the - chance. It's the one who won't be
 luck - y and the - strong, just re - mem - ber in the

hun - ger, an end - less ach - ing heed. I say
 tak - en, far who can not seem to give, and the
 win - ter be - neath the bit - ter snows lies the

love it is a flow - er and you - it's on - ly seed.
 soul a- fraid of dy - in' that that nev - er its on - ly live.
 seed that with the sun's - love in the spring - be - comes the rose.