The Rose Bette Midler

	С	G7	F	G	С	
Some say	love, it is a	river, tha	t drowns tl	he tender	reed	
	C	G7	F	G	С	
Some say	love, it is a	razor, tha	at leads yo	our soul to	bleed	
	Em .	Am7	F		G7	
Some say	love it is a	hunger, a	nd endles	s aching	need	
С	G	F	G C	;		
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed						
_			_	_		
C		G 7	F	G	C	
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance						
С		G7	F	G	C	
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance						
Em	1	Am7	F		G	
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give						
C		G	F (3	С	
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live						
	С	G	7	F	G	С
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long						
C	;	G7	F	G	С	
And you find that love is only for the lucky and the strong						
Em		Am7	F	G		
Just remember in the winter for 'n eath the bitter snow						
С		G		F	G	С
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose						