

The rose

Amanda Mc Brown

Chant

Flûte

C G F G

Some say love it is a ri - ver That drowns the tender

C G F G

reed. Some say love it is a ra - zor That leaves your soul to

C E- A- F

bleed. Some say love it is a hun - ger An end - less, a - ching

G C G F G C

need I say love it is a flo - wer, And you it's on - ly 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 taken,
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
That never learns to live.

3. And 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 snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,
In the spring, becomes a rose