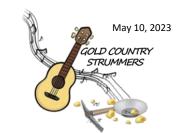
Baritone

The Rose



C G F G C Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed

C G F G C Some say love, it is a razor that leads your soul to bleed

CM7 Am7 F G7sus4 G7 Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need

C G F G C C I say love, it is a flower, and you, it's only seed

C G F G C It's the heart, afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance

C G F G C It's the dream, afraid of waking, that never takes the chance

Em Am F G7
It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give

C G F G C C And the soul, afraid of dying, that never learns to live

C G F G C When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long

C G7 F G C And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong

Em Am F G7

Just re-member in the winter, far be-neath the bitter snows

C G F C Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring be-comes the rose

