



Music & lyrics by Amanda McBroom
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The Rose

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Baritone

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

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

Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need

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

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

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

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

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

