The Rose

Amanda McBroom

Some say love, it is a river

That drowns the tender reed

Some say love, it is a razor

That leaves your soul to bleedSome say love, it is a hunger

An endless, aching need

I say love, it is a flower

And you, it's only seedIt'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 dyin'

That never learns to liveWhen 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 snows

Lie the seed, that with the sun's love

In the spring, becomes the rose

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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