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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