Rose

Conway Twitty

Some say love, it is a river And that it drowns the tender reed And some say love, it's like a razor And that it 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 a heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chanceIt's the one who won't be taken Who can not seem to give And the soul afraid of dying 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 strongJust remember in the winter Far beneath the bitter snow Lies the seed that with the sun's love In the spring becomes the rose

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/