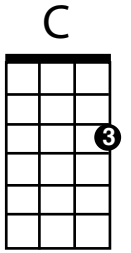


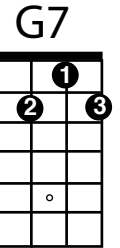
The Rose - Bette Midler

C G7 F G7 C
Some say love it is a river, that drowns the tender reed



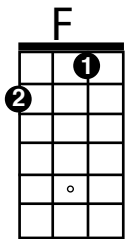
C G7 F G7 C
Some say love it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed

Em7 Am F G7
Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need



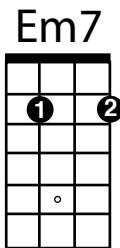
C G7 F G7 C
I say love it is a flower, and you its only seed

C G7 F G7 C
It's the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance



C G7 F G7 C
It's the dream afraid of waking, that never takes a chance

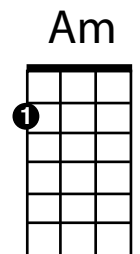
Em7 Am F G7
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give



C G7 F G7 C
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

C G7 F G7 C
When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long

C G7 F C
And you find that love is only, for the lucky and the strong



Em7 Am F G7
Just remember in the winter, for beneath the bitter snow

C G7 F G7 C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose

