

Amanda McBroom

Arr.: Jimco Zijlstra

mp

1. Some say love it is a ri- ver that drowns the ten- der reed,

Some say love it is a ra- zor that leads your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hun- ger an end- less ack- ing need

I say love it is a flow- er and you it's on- ly seed.

mf

2. It's the heart a- afraid of break- ing, that ne- ver - learns to dance.

It's the dream a- afraid of wak- ing, that ne- ver - takes the chance.

It's the one who won't be ta- ken, who can- - not seem to give,

and the soul a- afraid of dy- ing, that ne- ver - learns to live.

3. 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- mem- ber in the win- ter. far be- neath the bit- ter

snows. lies the seed that in the sun's love in the spring be- comes the rose!

CODA
be- comes THE ROSE!
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