

"THE ROSE"

1. Some say love, it is a river, that
drowns the tender reed. Some say love, it is a razor, that
leaves your soul to bleed. I say
love it is a flower and you it's only seed.
ooh ooh
ooh It's the one who won't be taken who can not seem to
give *p* And the soul a-fraid of dying that never 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 remember in the winter far be-
neath the bitter snow lies the seed that with the sun's love in the
spring becomes the rose.

This document was created with Win2PDF available at <http://www.win2pdf.com>.
The unregistered version of Win2PDF is for evaluation or non-commercial use only.
This page will not be added after purchasing Win2PDF.