The Rose

Bette Midler

D 0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1.0.0.1.2.2
D 0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1 A	1 0 0 1 2~2
D	
Some say love, it is a river,	that drowns the tender reed
D 0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 0 0 1 2~2
A	
D	
Some say love, it is a razor,	that leaves your soul to bleed
D 2 3 4 4~4 4~4 0	2 3 2 1 0
Α	1 0
D	
Some say love, it is a hunger,	an endless aching need
D 0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 0 0 1 0~0
A	
D	
I say love, it is a flower,	and you, its only seed
D 4 5 8 8 9 8~8 7	7 5~5 7 8~8
Α	
D	
It's the heart afraid of breaking,	that never learns to dance
D 4 5 8 8 9 8~8 7	7 5~5 7 8~8
A	-
D	
It's the dream afraid of waking,	that never takes the chance
D 2 3 4 4~4 4~4 0	2 3 2 1 0
A	1 0
D	

It's the one who won't be taking,

who cannot seem to give

D	0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 0 0 1 0~0
А		
D		
	And the soul afraid of dying,	that never learns to live
D	0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 1 0 0 1 2~2
А		
D		
	When the night has been too lonely	and the road has been too long
D	0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 1 0~0 1 2~2
А		
D		
	And you think that love is only	for the lucky and the strong
D	2 3 4 4~4 4~4 0	2 3 2 1 0
А		1 0
D		
	Just remember in the winter,	far beneath the bitter snows
D	0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1	1 1 0 0 1 0~0
A		
D		
	Lies the seed, that with the sun's love	in the spring becomes the rose

0 1 2 2 3 2~2 1 Lies the seed, that with the sun's love

1 1 0 0 1 0~0 in the spring becomes the rose