

THE ROSE - BETTE MIDLER

SOPRANOS ONLY:

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

SOPRANOS AND ALTOS:

Some say love it is a hunger, an endless aching need
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed

ALL:

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance
It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

ALL:

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 beneath the bitter snows

SOPRANOS ONLY:

Lies the seed, that with the sun's love in the Spring becomes the rose.