**The Rose Bette Midler**

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

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

Em Am7 F G7
Some say love it is a hunger, and endless aching need

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

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

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

Em Am7 F G
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give
C G F G C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to liv
e

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

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

Em Am7 F G
Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow

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