22.01.2024 ABO

**The ROSE**

**VERS 1 – stille og intenst**

Some say love, (e)it (e)is a river, that drowns the tender reed  
Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed  
Some say love, it is a hunger - an endless aching need  
I say love, it is a flower, and you\_ its only seed

**VERS 2– stille og intenst**

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 can- not seem to give(dyb)  
And the soul, afraid of dying, that(kort), (same tone) ne-**ver,** learns, to-live(same tone)-

**VERS 3 (1. sopran adskilt)**

When the night has been too **lone**-ly, and the road has been too **long** -  
And you think, that love is only, for the **luc**ky- and the **strong** -  
Kun alter og T/B:

Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows  
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose