

# The Rose

Bette Midler

**Women:** 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

**Men:** Some say love, it is a hunger  
An endless aching need  
I say love, it is a flower  
And you, its only seed

**Men:** It's the heart, afraid of breaking  
That never learns to dance  
It's the dream, afraid of waking  
That never takes the chance

**Women:** 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

**Women:** When the night has been too lonely  
And the road has been too long

**Men:** And you think that love is only  
For the lucky and the strong

**All:** 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