

# The Rose

*Westlife*

[G] Some say love, it is a [D] river,  
That [C] drowns [D] the tender [G] reed  
Some say love, it is a [D] razor,  
That [C] leaves your [D] soul to [G] bleed  
Some say [Bm] love it is a [Em] hunger,  
An [C] endless aching [D] need  
I say [G] love it is a [D] flower and  
[C] You its [D] only [G] seed

It's the heart afraid of [D] breaking  
That [C] never [D] learns to [G] dance  
It's the dream afraid of [D] waking  
That [C] never [D] takes a [G] chance  
It's the [Bm] one, who won't be [Em] taken  
Who [C] cannot seem to [D] give  
And the [G] soul afraid of [D] dying  
That [C] never [D] learns to [G] live

When the night has been too [D] lonely  
And the [C] road has [D] been too [G] long  
And you feel that love is [D] only  
For the [C] lucky [D] and the [G] strong  
Just [Bm] remember in the [Em] winter  
Far be [C] neath the bitter [D] snow  
Lies the [G] seed that with the [D] sun's love,  
In the [C] spring be [D] comes the [G] rose