

## **The Rose - (Englisch)**

*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.*

*Some say love, it is a hunger,  
an endless aching need.*

*I say love, it is a flower,  
and you its only seed.*

*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 snow*

*lies the seed that with the sun's love  
in the spring becomes the rose.*

*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 dyin'  
that never learns to live.*