Yuridia, Rose

Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed Some say love it is a razer that leaves your soul to blead

Some say love it is a hunger an endless aching need I say love it is a flower and you it's only seed

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 dying that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long and you find that love is only for the lucky and the strong 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