JUJU, The Rose

Some say love, it is a river That drown the tender reed Some say love, it is a razor That leaves your soul to bleed Some say love, it is hunger An endless aching need I say love, it is a flower And you, its only the seed Its the heart, afraid of breaking That never learns to dance Its the dream, afraid of waking That never takes the chance Its the one who wont be taken Who cannot seem to give And the soul, afraid of flying That never learns to live 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 suns love In the spring becomes the rose