## Bette Midler

C G F G C

Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed

C G F G C

Some say love, it is a razor, that leaves your soul to bleed

Em Am F G

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

C G F G C

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

C G F G C

Its the heart afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance C G F G C

Its the dream afraid of waking, that never takes the chance Em Am F G

Its the one who won't be taking, who cannot seem to give C G F G C

And the soul afraid of dying, that never learns to live

C G F G C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
C G F G C
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong
Em Am F G
Just remember in the winter, far beneath the bitter snows
C G F G
Lies the seed, that with the sun's love in the spring becomes
C the rose