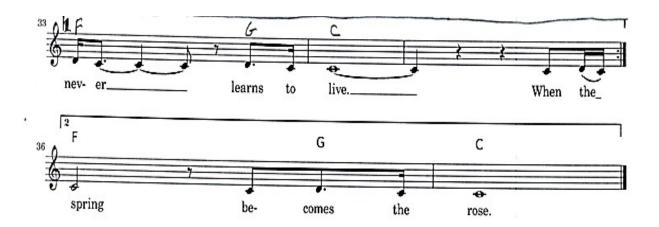
Music by Amanda McBroom Some say  $G^7$ C F love it is ri drowns\_ that the ten - der\_ reed. love it is ra zor that leaves\_ your soul to\_\_\_ 2 C Cmaj<sup>7</sup> F F bleed. Some say\_ love\_\_\_ it is a hunger Iess ach- ing an end-G<sup>7</sup>sus  $G^7$ C G F 13 need. Ι say\_ love it is flower\_ and you it's on- ly C G seed.. It's the\_ heart fraid break - ing\_ that night has been too lone - ly\_ and the FF G C G nev-er. learns to\_ dance. It's the\_ dream\_ a- fraid of waking\_ that road\_ has been too\_ long, and you\_ think\_ that Iove is ly\_ for the F C Em Am<sup>7</sup> G Am<sup>7</sup> Em takes the \_\_\_ chance. It's the one who won't be\_ ta - ken\_ who luck- y\_\_\_\_ and the\_\_\_ strong, just re - mem-ber\_\_ in the win-ter\_ far be -G C G 29 not seem to give, canand the\_ soul a - fraid of dyin' that neath the bit- ter snows\_ lies the\_ seed that with the sun's love in the



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.

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.

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 snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.