		С		G	7		F		G	С	
Some	say	love,	it i	s a r	iver,	that	drowns	the	tende	r reed	
		С			G7		F		G	С	
Some	say	love,	it i	s a r	azor,	that	leads	your	soul t	to bleed	
		Em		Am	7				G'	7	
Some	say	love :	it is	a hu	nger,	and e	endless	achi	ing nee	ed	
	С			G		F		С			
I say	y lov	e it :	is a	flowe	r and	you :	its onl	y see	ed		
		С			G7		F	,	3	С	
T+ ! c	+ h o	•	afra	id of		kina t	_			to dance	_
IC S	CITE	C	alla	ila ol	G7	KING	F	G G		co danc	=
T† 's	the	•	afra	id of		na th	at neve	_		-	
10 5	CIIC	Em	alla	14 01	Am'	_	F	ı cai	co a c	G	
Tt's	the		who w	on't			no cann	ot se	em to	_	
100	_	2	w	G			F G		C	9110	
And t			fraid	_			never l		_	ive	
					1)						
		С			G'	7		F		G	С
When	the	night	has	been	too lo	onely	and th	e roa	ad has	been to	o lo
ng		2				_					
_	C	2			G7		F	(3	С	
And y	you f	find th	hat l	ove i	s only	y for	the lu	cky a	and the	e strong	
	En	n		Am7]	F		G		
Just	reme	ember :	in th	e win	ter fo	or 'ne	eath th	e bit	ter si	now	
		С			G						
			F	ı	G		С				
Lies	the	seed 1	that	with	the su	un's	love, i	n the	e sprin	ng becom	es t

he rose