		С		(G 7		F		G	С	
Some	say	love,	it :	is a	river,	that	drowns	the	tender	reed	
		С			G7		F		G	С	
Some	say	love,	it :	is a	razor,	that	leads :	your	soul t	o bleed	
		Cmaj7		F					G7		
Some	say	love	it i	s a h	unger,	and e	endless	achi	ng nee	ed	
	С			G		F		С			
I say	y lot	re it :	is a	flow	er and	you :	its onl	y see	ed		
		С			G7		F	G	}	С	
It's	the	heart	afr	aid o	f breal	king t	that ne	ver l	earns	to dance	3
		С			G7		F	G	C	2	
It's	the	dream	afr	aid o	f waki	ng tha	at neve	r tak	es a c	chance	
		Em			Am'	7	F			G	
It's	the	one,	who i	won't	be tal	ken wl	no canno	ot se	eem to	give	
	C			(G]	r G		С		
And t	the s	soul a	frai	d of d	dying t	that i	never l	earns	s to li	_ve	
		С			G'	7		F		G	С
When	the	night	has	been	too lo	onely	and the	e roa	d has	been to	o lo
ng											
	C	3			G7		F	G	}	С	
And y	you f	find the	hat :	love :	is only	y for	the lu	ску а	and the	e strong	
	En	n		Am'	7	1	?		G		
Just	reme	ember :	in t	he wi	nter fo	or 'ne	eath the	e bit	ter sr	lOM	
		С			G						
]	F	G		С				
Lies	the	seed	that	with	the su	un's i	love, i	n the	e sprir	ng becom	es t

he rose