

Publicerad 2018-06-12 18:33 av mickech

*The rose*

**Bette midler**

Some say love is a razor

that leaves your soul to bleed

I say love is a flower and you it's only seed

is the heart that afraid of breaking that never learns to dance

and the soul afraid of dying

that never learns to live

Like the seed that becomes the rose..

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren mickech med Poeter.se id #36814 innehåller upphovsrätten