The Rose by Westlin	
Some say (1) it is a rive	r

Some say (1) It is a river
That (2) the tender reed
Some say love it is a razor
That leaves your (3) to bleed
Some say love it is a hunger
An endless, aching need
I say love it is a flower
And you it's (4) 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 (5) to give
And the soul afraid of dying
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 (6) and the strong
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the (7) snow
Lies the seed that (8) the sun's love
In the (9) becomes the rose

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. love
- 2. drowns
- 3. soul
- 4. only
- 5. seem
- 6. lucky
- 7. bitter
- 8. with
- 9. spring

## Fill in the gaps