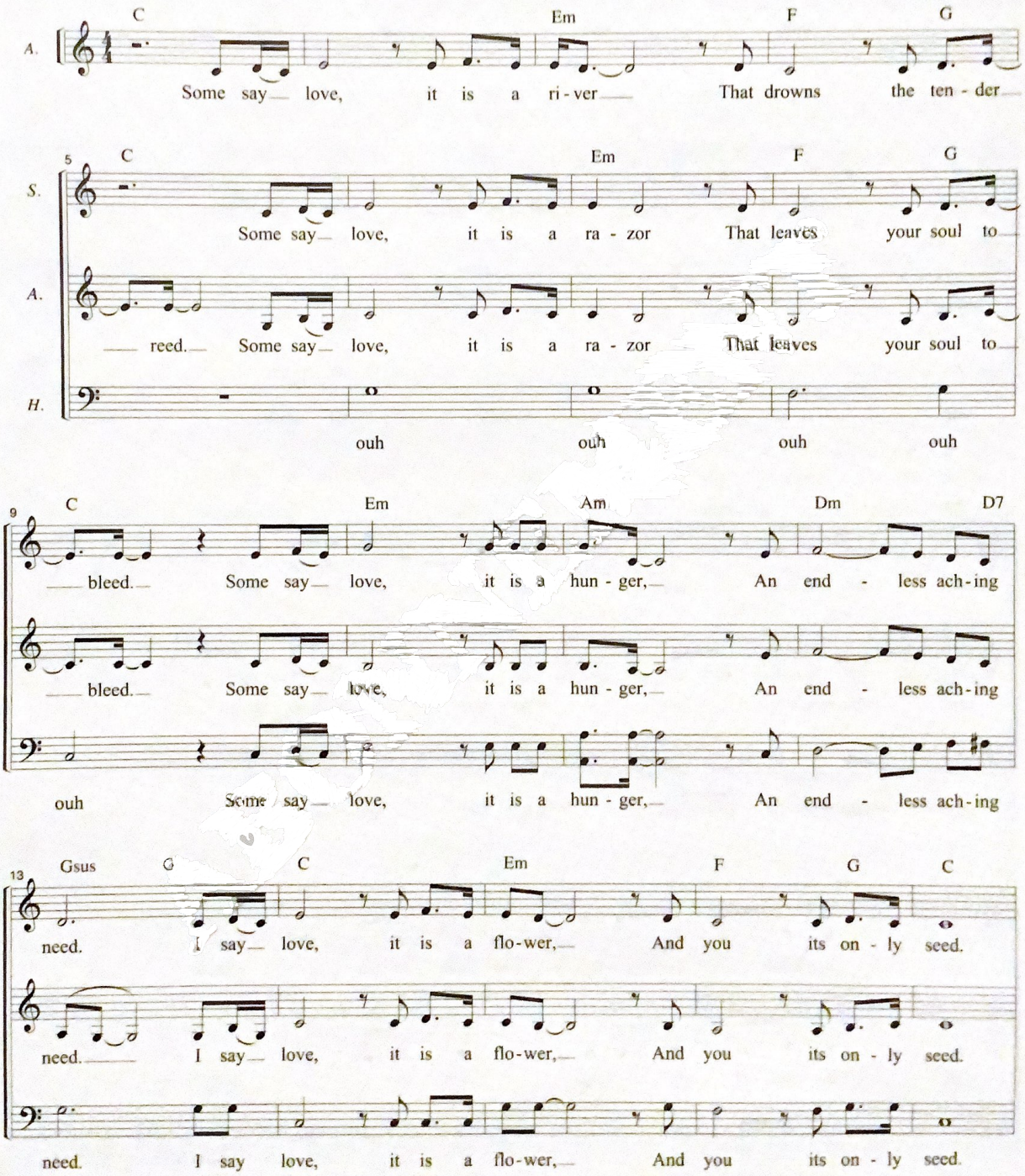
Série
Pop

N° 0152

THE ROSE

Paroles & musique : **Amanda McBROOM**

Arrangement : **Brice LEGÉE**



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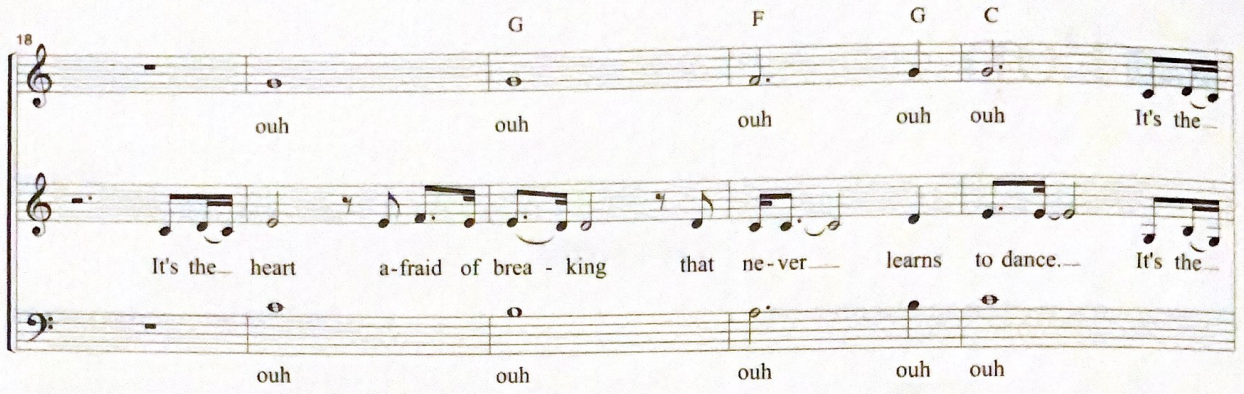
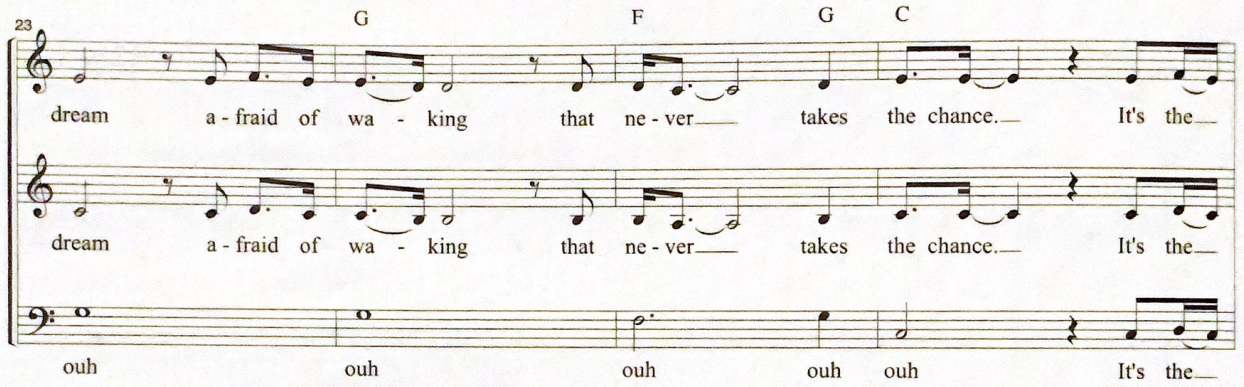
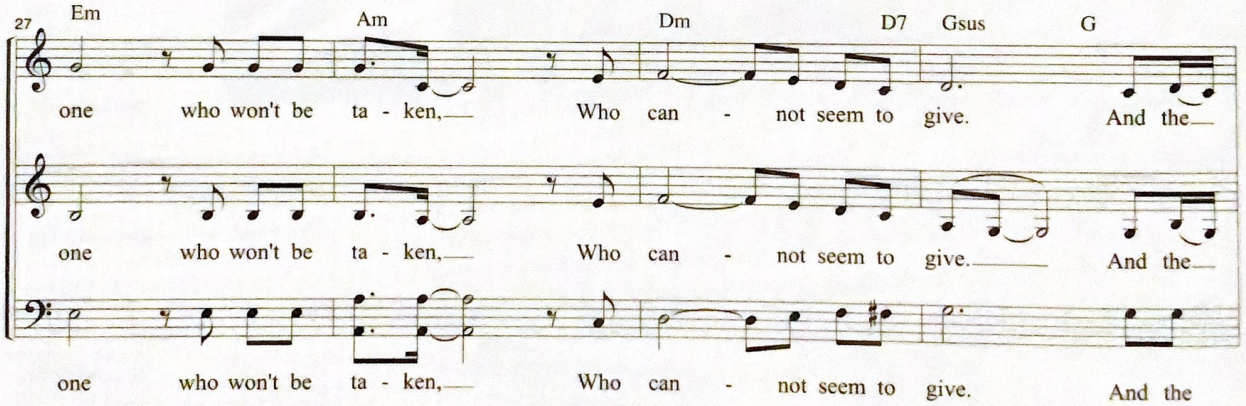
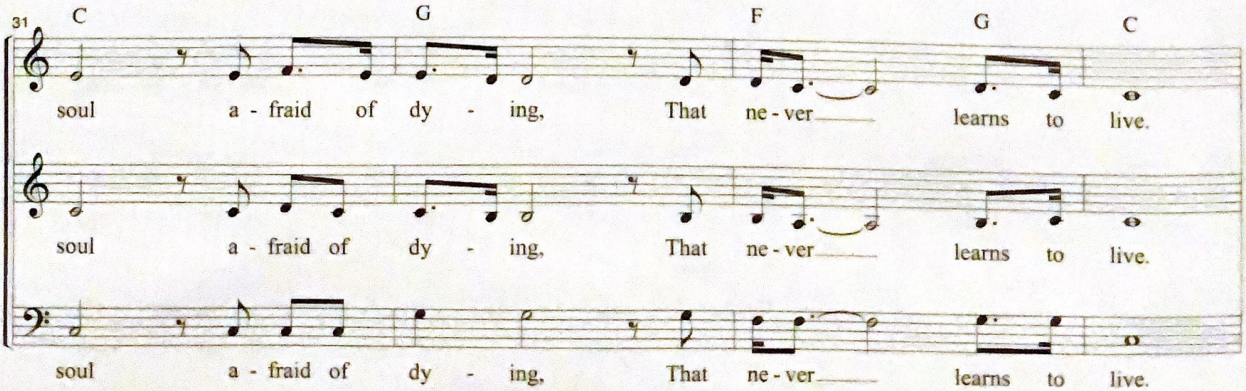
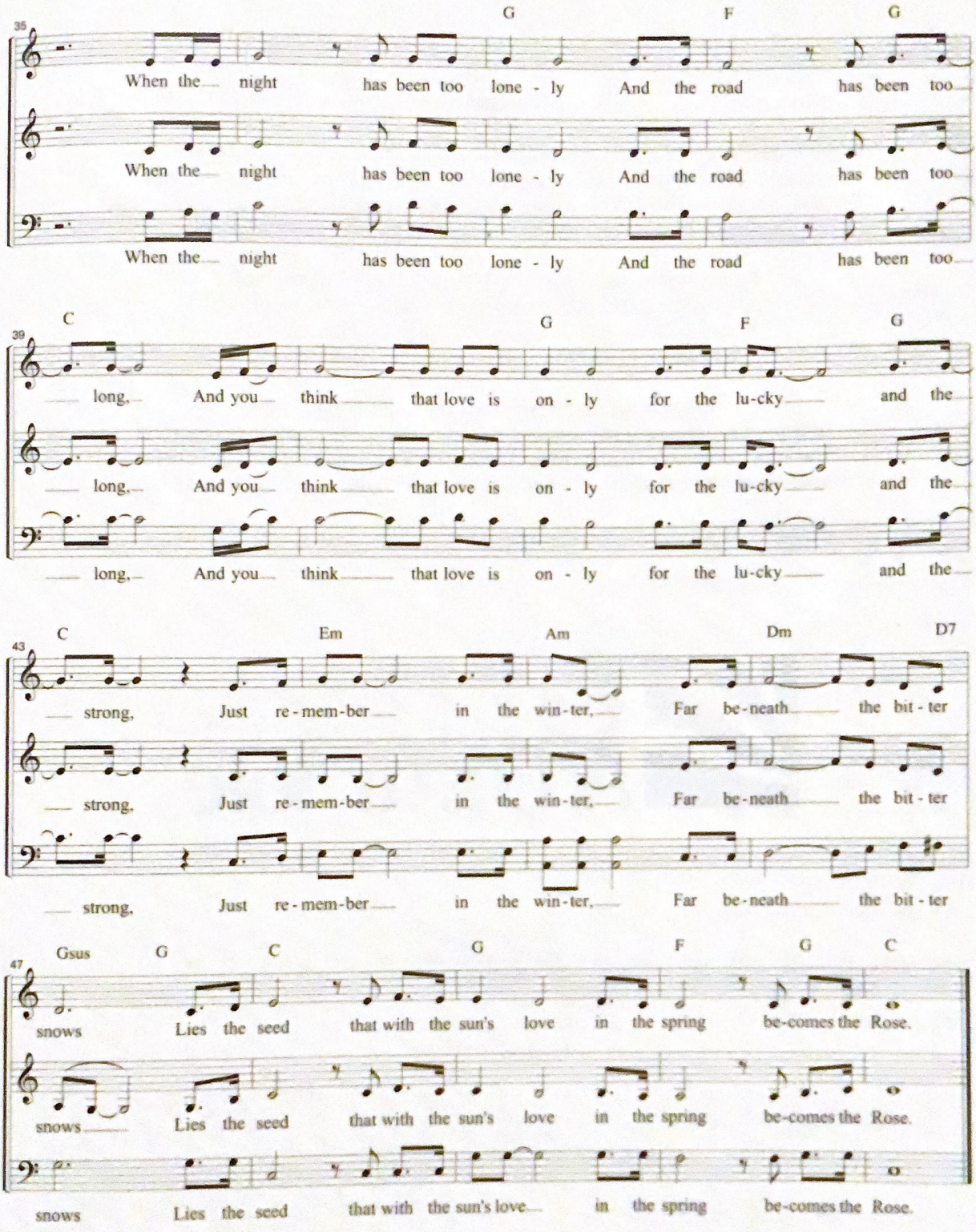

18
G
F
G
C
ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh It's the
It's the heart a-fraid of brea - king that ne - ver learns to dance. It's the
ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh


23
G
F
G
C
dream a - fraid of wa - king that ne - ver takes the chance. It's the
dream a - fraid of wa - king that ne - ver takes the chance. It's the
ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh It's the


27
Em
Am
Dm
D7
Gsus
G
one who won't be ta - ken, Who can - not seem to give. And the
one who won't be ta - ken, Who can - not seem to give. And the
one who won't be ta - ken, Who can - not seem to give. And the


31
C
G
F
G
C
soul a - fraid of dy - ing, That ne - ver learns to live.
soul a - fraid of dy - ing, That ne - ver learns to live.
soul a - fraid of dy - ing, That ne - ver learns to live.


35
G F G
When the night has been too lone - ly And the road has been too
When the night has been too lone - ly And the road has been too
When the night has been too lone - ly And the road has been too
39
C G F G
long, And you think that love is on - ly for the lu-cky and the
long, And you think that love is on - ly for the lu-cky and the
long, And you think that love is on - ly for the lu-cky and the
43
C Em Am Dm D7
strong, Just re - mem-ber in the win - ter, Far be - neath the bit - ter
strong, Just re - mem-ber in the win - ter, Far be - neath the bit - ter
strong, Just re - mem-ber in the win - ter, Far be - neath the bit - ter
47
Gsus G C G F G C
snows Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring be-comes the Rose.
snows Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring be-comes the Rose.
snows Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring be-comes the Rose.

Traduction

Certains disent que l'amour est comme une rivière, qui peut noyer le tendre roseau
Certains disent que l'amour est comme une lame, qui fait saigner votre âme
Certains disent que l'amour est comme une faim, un éternel besoin jamais satisfait
Je dis que l'amour est comme une fleur, et toi tu es sa seule graine.

Le cœur qui a peur d'être brisé n'apprendra jamais à danser
Le rêve qui a peur de prendre fin ne saisira jamais sa chance
Celui qui ne peut se laisser aller ne pourra pas donner
Et l'âme qui craint la mort n'apprendra jamais à vivre.

Lorsque la nuit fut solitaire et la route trop longue
Tu te prends à penser que l'amour n'est fait que pour les chanceux et les forts
Souviens toi seulement qu'en hiver, bien au delà du froid mordant de la neige
Repose la graine qui, grâce à l'amour du soleil, deviendra au printemps la rose.