

Sec. 1
inglés
The Doop by Woodlife
The Rose by Westlife

Some say (1) it is a river
That drowns the tender reed
Some say (2) it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love it is a hunger
An endless, aching need
I say (3) it is a flower
And you it's only seed
It's the (4) 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 seem to give
And the soul afraid of dying
That never (5) to live
When the night has been too lonely
And the road has (6) too long
And you think that (7) is only
For the lucky and the strong
Just (8) in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose

## Fill in the gaps



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- 1. love
- 2. love
- 3. love
- 4. heart
- 5. learns
- 6. been
- 7. love
- 8. remember