Forever like the rose, I suppose that's the way to be. Fresh and ever growing, always showing lots of beauty to the world.

I know it's not an easy task. All I ask is that you try.

Try for me, be like the flower, within it's hour of final glory.

Open up and let the sunshine touch your heart. And show the world what you can be.

If you are free, free to grow, free to grow. Forever like the rose.

The rose is worn above the heart. The symbol of it's love is showing.

Growing in the park, a secret for a lover's knowing. The centerpiece of life will always be unfolding it's cardinal petals

For the dew of children's tears. To grow a new rose. Forever like the rose. Oh, forever like the rose.

Forever like the rose, I suppose that's the way to be. Strong and ever giving, always living with a purpose and a goal.

To blossom day to day, then someday to fade away. Forever like the rose.