

## 歌词及中文翻译

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The Rose

Some say love it is a river that drowns the tender reed

有人说，爱是条河 容易将柔弱的芦苇淹没

Some say love it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed

有人说，爱是把剃刀 会任由你的灵魂流血

Some say love it is a hunger and endless aching need

有人说，爱是种饥渴 一种无尽的带痛的需求

I say love it is a flower and you its only seed

我说，爱是一朵花。 而你，是唯一的花种

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance

是因为心害怕被伤害 所以永远不学习跳舞

It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance

是因为梦担心被惊醒 所以永远错失机会

It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give

不愿吃亏的人 不懂得付出

And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

忧心死亡的灵魂 不懂得生活

When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long

当夜显得寂寞不堪 ，去路显得无尽漫长

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong

当你觉得只有幸运者 及强者才有幸得到爱

Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows

请记住，在冬日那片酷雪下

Lies the seed that with the sun's love

深藏着一粒种子

In the spring becomes the rose

一旦春阳临照，就能幻化成一朵玫瑰

## 另一个版本的翻译

### THE ROSE

some say love,it is a river that drowns the tender reed.

有人说，爱是一条会淹没弱者的河流

some say love,it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.

有人说，爱是让你灵魂血流不止的剃刀

some say love,it is a hunger,an endless aching need.

有人说，爱是永不满足的欲望

i say love,it is a flower,and you it's only seed.

我认为，爱是一朵花，而你是唯一的种子

it's the heart,afraid of breaking,that never learns to dance.

从未去学习舞蹈，是因为心害怕受伤

it's the dream,afraid of waking,that never takes a chance.

从未去尝试，是因为害怕美梦破灭

it's the one who won't be taken,who cannot seem to give.

这是一个永远不会被他人选中的人，因为他不愿意付出

and the soul,afraid of dyin',that never learns to live.

最后，这个灵魂在惧怕中死亡，却从来没有学会如何去生活

when the night has been too lonely,

在孤独寂寞的夜晚里

and the road has been too long,

在漫漫无际的路途中

and you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,

你也许会认为，自己不够强大不够幸运，无法得到那独一无二的爱

just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows,

但是请记住，在严冬的积雪之下

lies the seed,that with the sun's love,

正有一颗期待阳光的种子

in the spring becomes the rose

当春天来临的时候，它会绽放成一朵玫瑰

## 最贴近歌意的中文翻译

the rose

some say 有人说

love it is a river 爱是一条河

that drowns the tender reed 淹没了轻柔的芦苇

some say 有人说

love it is a razor 爱是一把剃刀

that leaves your soul to bleed 让你的灵魂流血

some say 有人说

love it is a hunger 爱是一种渴望

and endless aching need 永无止境的渴求

i say 我说

love it is a flower 爱是一朵花

and you it's only seed 你则是唯一的种子

(break)

it's the heart afraid of breaking 如果你害怕摔倒

that never learns to dance 就永远无法学会舞蹈

it's the dream afraid of waking 如果你害怕美梦醒来

that never takes the chance 就永远无法抓住任何机会

it's the one who won't be taken 如果你不愿付出

who can not seem to give 就永远无法得到回报

and the soul afraid of dying 如果你无法正视伤害

that never learns to live 就永远领悟不到生活的真谛

(break)

when the night has been too lonely 当夜晚太过寂寞

and the road has been too long 当道路太过漫长

and you think 当你认为

that love is only for the lucky and the strong 只有幸运者和强者才能得到爱

just remember in the winter 那么你要记住

far beneath the bitter snows 在严寒的积雪下

lies the seed 深埋着的那颗种子

that with the sun's love    当春天来到阳光洒下时  
in the spring becomes the rose    它必将绽放成一朵美丽的花

## 另一版本

some say love,it is a river that drowns the tender reed.  
有人说，爱是一条长河，浸润着柔嫩的芦苇  
some say love,it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed.  
有人说，爱是一柄利刃，只留下泣血的灵魂  
some say love,it is a hunger,an endless aching need.  
有人说，爱是一种欲念，是欲罢不能的煎熬  
I say love,it is a flower,and you it's only seed.  
我说，爱是一朵鲜花，而你，是那唯一的种子  
it's the heart,afraid of breaking,that never learns to dance.  
害怕受伤的心，不会真正的律动  
it's the dream,afraid of waking,that never takes a chance.  
害怕苏醒的梦，只能千篇一律  
it's the one who won't be taken,who cannot seem to give.  
那个对的人，谁也无法带走，但也没有人能给你  
and the soul,afraid of dyin',that never learns to live.  
而害怕死亡的灵魂，永远也无法领悟生命的真谛  
when the night has been too lonely,and the road has been too long,  
当长夜太过孤单，前路太过漫长  
and you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,  
你会觉得，爱只属于那些幸运儿与强者  
just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows,lies the seed,  
这时你要记得，有那么一颗种子，它深藏在寒冬苦雪之下  
that with the sun's love,in the spring becomes the rose  
一旦沐浴到春日暖阳，便会绽放成美丽的玫瑰

## 最有诗意的翻译

Westlife - The Rose

Some say love,it is a river that drowns the tender reed. 有人说，爱，是一条浸有软芦苇的小河。

Some say love,it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed. 有人说，爱，是一柄分离血魂的剃刀。

Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need. 有人说，爱，是一名无尽追求的饿者。

I say love,it is a flower, and you it's only seed. 而我说，爱，是一朵花。而你，是花唯一的种子！

It's the heart,afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance. 心恐其碎，不可舞动。

It's the dream, afraid of waking, that never takes a chance. 梦恐其醒，不可失时。

It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give. 人恐其离，不可施爱。

And the soul,afraid of dyin', that never learns to live. 魂恐其众，永无生机！

When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long, 孤寂之夜，漫长之路。

And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong, 幸运之人，执着之士（或：幸运之人 爱与相伴）。

Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows, 冬雪之下，深埋爱种。

Lies the seed, that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes The Rose. 阳光轻抚，春成玫瑰。