

Jean

Dan Hill

You've been a friend of mi-ine for so-o many year-ears
When I first came to Vancouver with drea-eams twisting in fear-ear
And oh Jea-ea-ean, friends are like rare stones
Increasing in their value when realized they can't be owned
And I'd write songs only when the pain became too obvious insid-e
When the screaming in my sou-ou-oul left me no-o place to hi-ide
And woh-oh Jea-ea-ean, love is li-ike a prayer
So afraid of your own questions as you stand unanswered there-ere-ere
Still you wa-alk the other way rather than risk rejection
Watch the wind blow all hope away as you crawl into yourself fo-r protection
Still I try to make you see there's so much more I've gotta be
Oh don't turn away, don't lose to the cold, don't leave me here-ere to die-ie alo-one
A little of your love couldn't hur-urt me none
Let it shine on through like rays from the su-un
And a little of my love couldn't hurt you none
Let it run beside you, let it flow inside you, let it purify-y-y-y-y-y
You-ou break down and I stumble for the right words of consolation
The circle of love spins rou-ound and round searchin' for new destinations
Woh-oh Jea-ea-ean, life is li-ike the sea-ea
Trapped within it's shoreli-ines we're still strugglin' to break free-ee-ee
Still we wa-alk the other way rather than risk rejection
Watch the wind blow all hope away as we crawl into ouselves for protection
Still I try to make you see, I love you so it frightens me
Woh, don't turn away, don't lose to the cold, nobody wa-ants to die-ie alo-one
A little of your love couldn't hurt me none
Let it shine on through like rays from the su-un
And a little of my love couldn't hur-urt you no-one
Let it run beside you, let it flow inside you,