

## 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,