## 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 fearear 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 е When the screaming in my sou-ou-oul left me no-o place to hiide And woh-oh Jea-ea-ean, love is li-ike a prayer So afraid of your own questions as you stand unanswered thereere-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 hereere 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-yу-у-у-у Youou break down and I stumble for the right words of consolation The circle of love spins rouound and round searchin' for new destinations Woh-oh Jea-ea-ean, life is li-ike the sea-ea Trapped within it's shoreliines 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 waants 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,