

She hears his footsteps, he walks up the path  
And when the letter drops her heart beats fast  
She picks up the envelope then she turns her face away  
She'll check out her results another day  
Refusing to accept what they might say

Jana cry "i've got so much to give"  
Jana sigh "i've got so much to live"  
Jana's mind - positive or negative  
Jana died

I watch her shiver by the fireside  
From time to time she just breaks down and cries  
Her cat curled in her lap and she's secure in a place that she  
calls home  
Flicking through postcards and brochures of rome  
Dreaming of places that she'd like to go

Her friends bring her soup each day  
And she takes an array of bright coloured pills  
From a.z.t. to vitamin c but still she wastes away  
Forcing down food but still she wastes away

Jana cry "i've got so much to give"  
Jana sigh "i've got so much to live"  
Jana cry - jana tested positive  
Jana died