

Dan Hill "Jean"

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You've been a friend of mine for so many years
When I first came to Vancouver with dreams
twisting in fear
And oh Jean, 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 inside
When the screaming in my soul left me no
place to hide
And oh Jean, love is like a prayer
So afraid of your own questions as you stand
unanswered there-ere-ere
Still you walk the other way rather than risk rejection
Watch the wind blow all hope away as you crawl into
yourself for 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 alone
A little of your love couldn't hurt me none
Let it shine on through like rays from the sun
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
You break down and I stumble for the right words of
consolation
The circle of love spins round and round searchin'
for new destinations
Woh-oh Jean, life is like the sea-
Trapped within its shoreline we're still strugglin' to
break free-ee-ee
Still we walk the other way rather than risk rejection
Watch the wind blow all hope away as we crawl into
ourselves 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
wants to die-ie alone
A little of your love couldn't hurt me none
Let it shine on through like rays from the sun
And a little of my love couldn't hurt you no-one
Let it run beside you, let it flow inside you,

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