jean

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You've been a friend of mine for so-o many year-ears
When I first came to Vancouver with dreams twisting in fear-ear
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-o place to hide

And whoa 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 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
You break down and I stumble for the right words of consolation
The circle of love spins round and round searchin' for new destinations

Whoa Jean, life is like the sea-ea
Trapped within it's shorelines we're still strugglin' to break free
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
Whoa, don't turn away, don't lose to the cold, nobody wants to die 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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