Jana

Chayanne

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 sayJana cry "i've got so much to give" Jana sigh "i've got so much to live" Jana's mind - positive or negative Jana diedI 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 goHer 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 awayJana cry "i've got so much to give" Jana sigh "i've got so much to live" Jana cry - jana tested positive Jana died

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