

Jane

Jackson Dean

It's the way that you follow me
It's the way you took all of me
Hear your name in the weirwood trees

Jane, Jane, leaving me low
I never held on, but I never let go
Jane, Jane, blowing in the breeze
Keeping me awake on the back of my dreams

Oh, Jane

In the shade of the harvest moon
There's a shape of the ghost of you
Can't escape getting close to you

Jane, Jane, leaving me low
I never held on, but I never let go
Jane, Jane, blowing in the breeze
Keeping me awake on the back of my dreams

Jane, Jane, leaving me low
I never held on, but I never let go
Jane, Jane, I'm shaking at the knees
Keeping me awake on the back of my dreams

Oh, Jane
Oh, Jane
Oh, Jane

Oh, Jane
I'm shaking like a leaf
Oh, Jane
On the back of my dreams
Oh, Jane