

Unbeatable Jean

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"What's the matter, Jean.
It's not as bad as it seems.
Although you've hit some ruts and bumps
This road leads to your dreams
Hold on with all your might
And keep that goal in sight
One day you'll be dancing again
Riding your horse who'll be prancing again
Proud to show the world his brave little girl.

You're gonna make it...
You're gonna do what you must do
To show no stupid disease can beat you
You'll still be fetchin'
We can buy you a wig,
Someday when you're grown up and big
You'll be dancin a jig
And showing everyone you meet
You're unbeatable Jean."

Dad's (Mom's) are human too
And when at first I got the news
Bout what that angel girl of mine
Would hafta go through
I might have felt despair
Even shown a little fear
But eight year olds are tougher than that
She's not some prissy little pussycat
And what she needs from me is a pat on the back

"You're gonna make it...
You're gonna do what you must do
To show no stupid disease can beat you
You'll still be fetchin'
We can get you a wig,
Someday when you're grown up and big
You'll be dancin a jig
And showing everyone you meet
You're unbeatable Jean."

I tell her she should say her prayers
And then run off to bed.

While I put on my best game face
And hide this sense of dread
And since I know that children trust us
I kneel down with her and pray
Then I paste a smile upon my face
And turn to her and say

"You're gonna make it
You're gonna prove what you must prove
To show no stupid disease will beat you
You'll be fetchin'
We can get you a wig,
Someday when you're grown up and big
You'll be dancin a jig
And showing everyone you meet
You're unbeatable Jean"