Of all the virtues known to man Patience is one I understand It's in the coming through The coming through Where it pays off in the end

We've all been distracted by the unreal Told to take shortcuts, sold to make deals But it's in the coming through The coming through Where a true heart is revealed

I can't give up
On all these poor helpless dreams
For what have they got if they don't have me
Poor helpless dreams
Got to face up
To my responsibilities
No, they don't have much
They're counting on me
Poor helpless dreams

They'll not desert you

So don't you cry

It's not some heroic sacrifice

Baby, it's nothing new

It's nothing new

But it can get you though your life

And though a dream may seem aloof

Your heart runs on faith

Your mind on proof

But it's in the coming true

The coming true

Where they're finally introduced

I can't give up
On all these poor helpless dreams
For what have they got if they don't have me
Poor helpless dreams
Got to face up
To my responsibilities
No, they don't have much
They're counting on me
Poor helpless dreams