

## Helplessly Hoping

Steel Train

Helplessly hoping  
Her harlequin hovers nearby  
Awaiting a word  
Gasping at glimpses  
Of gentle true spirit  
He runs, wishing he could fly, high  
Only to trip at the sound of good-bye  
Wordlessly watching  
He waits by the window  
And wonders  
At the empty place inside  
Heartlessly helping himself to her bad dreams  
He worries  
Did he hear a good-bye? Or even hello?  
They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are for each other  
Stand by the stairway  
You'll see something  
Certain to tell you confusion has its cost  
Love isn't lying  
It's loose in a lady who lingers  
Saying she is lost  
And choking on hello  
They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are for each other