

# Steel Train, Helplessly Hoping

Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby  
waiting a word  
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit, he runs  
Wishin he could fly, only to trip at the sound of goodbye...  
Wordlessly watching he waits by the window and wonders,  
At the empty place inside  
Heartlessly hoping himself to her bad dreams, he worries  
Did he hear a goodbye or even, the hello

They are one person  
They are two alone  
They are three together  
They are four 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