

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