

Poor Helpless Dreams

Ron Sexsmith

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 through 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

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