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 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

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