

Helplessly Hoping

Taxiride

Helplessly hoping
Her harlequin hovers near by
Awaiting they were
Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit
He runs wishing he could fly, hay
Only to trip at the sound of good-bye?

Wordlessly watching we 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, hay
Or even 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, lost
And choking on hello?

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