

# Crosby Stills Nash & Young

## Helplessly hoping



Helplessly hoping her harlequin hovers nearby

Awaiting a word

Gasping at glimpses of gentle true spirit

He runs wishing he could fly only to trip at the sound of good-bye

Wordlessly watching he 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 or even hello?

They are one person, they are two alone

They are three together, they are four for 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 four for each other