

# Hopeful

## Central Parks

Supposedly it was a wise wise man  
Who said itâ€™s better to have loved and lost  
Than never to have loved at all, never to have loved.  
How many times does the truth that you take to be true  
Is just truth falling apart at the same speed as you  
Until it all comes away in a million degrees  
And youâ€™re just a few pieces of fallinâ€™ debris

And sheâ€™s hopeful. hopeful. for me.  
Iâ€™m coming out of the dark clouds

She went away and she packed all her lovinâ€™  
I could not believe it how little there was  
I stood in the cold kitchen with nothinâ€™ to say  
Whoâ€™d keep the whole world spinning when she went away yeah?

She kept telling me about the good things I deserve  
That I wanted somebody Iâ€™d mistaken for her  
But one look in my eyes and sheâ€™d know she was wrong  
So she wouldnâ€™t look back at me until she was gone

How many times did you give all your love  
And find out it was so far from far from enough?  
I followed her out into the street in the rain  
And the whole world stopped spinning and just went up in flames

And sheâ€™s hopeful. hopeful, for me.  
Iâ€™m coming out of the dark clouds  
Sheâ€™s hopeful. hopeful, for me.  
She says it to me often

The sunlight corroded and the days started to fail  
The rocks in the road sharpened shadows to nails  
The fencepost were empty and so were the trees  
Had the bluebird of use on itsâ€™ last tune for me

Iâ€™ve seen her around now with someone new I donâ€™t know  
She likes greed-eyed boys who are haloed in hope  
But I know the look in his eyes and I know all the old signs

Just a couple more curves before his own road unwinds

These days Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ better about the man that I am  
Thereâ€™s some things I can change and thereâ€™s others I canâ€™t  
I met someone new now I know I deserve  
I never met someone who loves the world more than her

She has been through her own share of hard times as well  
And she has learned how to tear out the heaven from hell  
Most nights Iâ€™m alright still all rocks roll down hill  
But she says Iâ€™ll get better, she knows that I will

And sheâ€™s hopeful. hopeful, for me  
Iâ€™m coming out of the dark clouds  
Sheâ€™s hopeful. hopeful, for me  
Cominâ€™ out of the dark clouds, comin' out of the dark clouds

The word is as the world is  
Everybodyâ€™s gonna hurt like hells some times  
The word is as the world is  
Everybodyâ€™s gonna hurt like hells some times some times

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