

# What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

Jimmy Ruffin

As i walk this land of broken dreams  
I have visions of many things  
Happiness is just an illusion  
Filled with sadness and confusion  
What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I know iv'e got to find some kind of piece of mind  
Roots of love grow all around  
But for me they come tumbling down  
Every day heart aches grow a little stronger  
I can't stand this pain much longer  
Walk in shadows searching for light  
Cold and alone no comfort in sight  
Hoping and praying for someone to care  
Always moving but going no where  
What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I know iv'e got to find some kind of piece of mind  
I'm searching though i don't succeed  
But someones love leaves a growing need  
Always lost theres no place for beginning  
All that's left is an unhappy ending  
What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I know iv'e got to find some kind of piece of mind