

What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

Rod Stewart

As I walk this land of broken dreams
I have visions of many things
But happiness is just an illusion
Filled with sadness and confusion

What becomes of the brokenhearted
Who had love that's now departed?
I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, maybe

The roots of love grow all around
But for me they come a-tumbling down
Everyday heartaches grow a little stronger
I can't stand this pain much longer

I walk in shadows, searching for light
Cold and alone, no comfort in sight
Hoping and praying for someone who cares
Always moving but going nowhere

What becomes of the brokenhearted
Who had love that's now departed?
I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind, help me please

I'm searching though I don't succeed
For someone's love, there's a growing need
All is lost, there's no place for beginning
All that's left is an unhappy ending

Now what becomes of the brokenhearted
Who had love that's now departed?
I know I've got to find some kind of peace of mind

I'll be searching everywhere just to find someone to care
I'll be looking everyday, I know I've gotta find a way
Nothing's gonna stop me now, I'll find a way somehow

I'll be searching everywhere just to find someone who cares
I'll be looking everyday, I know I've gotta find a way
What becomes of the brokenhearted?