Only a man whose broken can appreciate the awful thing I feel Only a man whose world is always real can never know And who could understand the all consuming pain Only a man whose weeping in the rain knows where to go

And it's not easy when you realize that you are on your own No no, it's not easy when you face the thought of living all al one

Only a man who wanders through the emptiness through every pass ing day

This is the man whose eyes know what to see and what to say And who could ever know the feeling in my heart Only a man whose hopes and dreams are broken all apart

And it's not easy when you reach out in the dark to touch a fac e

No no, it's not easy when instead you touch a pillow in her pla ce

And it's not easy when you think about the way she combs her ha ir

No no, it's not easy when the memory of her is everywhere

Only a man who lies awake & wonders will he never smile again And this is the only man whose lonely nights can never end And if you want to know a kind of man he'll be Oh listen my friend I'll tell you all you'll have to know it's me

And it's not easy, no no, it's not easy
Oh, it's not easy, why, no, why, well it's not easy
No, tell me, no, no, no