

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