

# What Becomes of the Brokenhearted

Joan Osborne

As I walk this land with broken dreams  
I have visions of many things  
Love's 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 fruits of love grow all around  
But for me they come a tumblin' down  
Every day 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 to care  
Always moving and goin' to where

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

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

Now what's become 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'm gonna find a way  
Nothing's gonna stop me now  
I'll find a way somehow

I'll be searching everywhere