

# Brokenhearted

Pat Benatar

I see them everyday; they're like shadows  
Tryin to run from the pain  
But you know the pain, it always follows  
So there's nowhere to go, not really

Sometimes I want to touch them  
Try and set them free  
But I'm afraid I might know them  
Or they will recognize me

Where do they go? The brokenhearted  
Do they travel alone when they carry that weight  
Do they disappear without a trace  
Look into the eyes of those who know  
Can you tell me, where do they go?

Is there a place that they go to  
That's for them alone  
Where memories are sacred  
And heartache has no home  
I see them here in the moonlight  
Searching for a sign  
That love is out there waiting  
Waiting for the right time

Where do they go? The brokenhearted

Do they travel alone when they carry that weight  
Do they try to return to where they started  
Do they disappear without a trace  
Look into the eyes of those who know  
Can you tell me where do they go?  
The power of love gives them strength to carry on  
Everywhere they go