

# How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

Ruben Studdard

I can think of younger days when living for my life  
Was everything a man could want to do.  
I could never see tomorrow, but I was never told about the sorrow.

And how can you mend a broken heart?  
How can you stop the rain from falling down?  
How can you stop the sun from shining?  
What makes the world go round?  
How can you mend a this broken man?  
How can a loser ever win?  
Please help me mend my broken heart and let me live again.

I can still feel the breeze that rustles through the trees  
And misty memories of days gone by  
We could never see tomorrow, no one said a word about the sorrow.

And how can you mend a broken heart?  
How can you stop the rain from falling down?  
How can you stop the sun from shining?  
What makes the world go round?  
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