

What Becomes of the Brokenhearted

Vonda Shepard

As I walk this land and broken dreams
I have visions of many things
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, baby

The roots of love grow all around
But for me they come tumbling down
Everyday 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 who cares
Always moving and going nowhere

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, help me, please

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

What becomes of the brokenhearted?
Who had love that's now departed?
What become of the brokenhearted?
Who had love that's now departed?

What becomes of the brokenhearted?
And tell me what becomes of the brokenhearted?
Tell me, tell me, oh, what becomes of the broken heart?
Tell me, tell me, tell me

Tell me what, 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

I'll be searching everywhere
Just to find someone who cares

What becomes of the brokenhearted?
Who had love that's now departed?
What becomes of the brokenhearted?
Who had love that's now departed? Oh