

Broken Hearted

[Eric Clapton](#)

When the wind blows down this hard
Many a bond is broken
See the water lie on the ground
From where the Heaven's opened Lord, how will you get through this night
With your dreams departed?
And who alone will comfort you?
Only the broken heart, hearted So you've gone beyond your means
Every wound is open
Your best laid plans are out of reach
And all your fears unspoken Lord, how will you get through this night
With your dreams departed?
And who alone will comfort you?
Only the broken heart, hearted Sweet revenge is spoken then
In the twilight it is gone
To living' lies with no escape
Lord, I would rather be alone I press my fingers to the wood
To tell you of my dreaming
To sing you songs from olden times
To keep the love light gleaming 'Cause there's a place where we can go
Where we will not be parted
And who alone will enter there?
Only the broken heart, hearted Only the broken, broken hearted
Only the broken, broken hearted
Only the broken, broken hearted
Only the broken, broken hearted
Only the broken, broken hearted

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