Men With Broken Hearts

Jim Reeves

You'll meet many just like me upon life's busy street
With shoulders stooped and heads bowed down
And eyes that stare in defeat or souls that live within the past
Where sorrow plays all parts, where a living death is all that's left
For men with broken hearts
You have no right to be the judge to criticize and condemn
Just think but for grace of God, it would be you instead of him
One careless step a thoughtless deed and then the mystery starts
And to those who weep death comes cheap
These men with broken hearts
Oh, so humble you should be if they come passing by
For it's written that the greatest men, never get too big to cry
Some lose faith in love and life when sorrow shoots her darts
And with hope all gone they walk alone

These men with broken hearts
You've never walked in that man's shoes or seen things through his eyes
Or stood and watched with helpless hands while the heart inside you dies
Some were paupers some were kings and some were masters of the arts
But in their shame they're all the same
These men with broken hearts
Life sometimes can be so cruel that a heart will pray for death
God why must these living dead know pain with every breath
So help your brother along the road, no matter where you start
For the God that made you, made them too
These men with broken hearts
These men with broken hearts

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/