

What Becomes of the Brokenhearted

Martina McBride

As I walk this land of broken dreams,
I have visions of many things.
Happiness is just an illusion,
Filled with sadness and confusion. What becomes of the broken hearted
Who had love that's now departed?
I know I've got to find
Some kind of peace of mind
Maybe. Fruits of love grow all around
But for me they come a tumblin' down.
Every day 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 to care,
Always moving and goin' 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
I'm searching though I don't succeed,
For someone's love, 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? I know I've got to find,
Some kind of peace of mind,
I'll be searching everywhere,
Just to find someone to care.
I'll be looking everyday,
I know I'm gonna find a way.
Nothings gonna stop me now,
I'll find a way somehow.

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