

Dying From a Broken Heart

Brooke Valentine

To whom, this may be concerned
To those who may want to learn
I'm writing this to you The reason I won't be here no more
The reason I won't live I yearn
The reason I won't be here observed
'Cause I will die if you were to leave Oh, look what you've done
It's like a disease I'm dying from a broken heart help me
Oh look what you've done your the remedy
I'm dying from a broken heart Some may not, understand the words I say
They have no idea how that feels me
They don't know why I'm an angel in my dreams
'Cause if you leave me babe I will die With this broken heart I can't survive
I need you in my life
It would kill me if you were to leave
If you were to leave babe Oh, look what you've done
It's like a disease I'm dying from a broken heart help me
Oh look what you've done your the remedy
I'm dying from a broken heart I'm losing time I need you here
Don't walk away baby please help me
'Cause I'm begging I'm on bending knees
Won't somebody come and rescue me I pleading I'm on bending knees
I can't make it with out you next to me
Will somebody come and save me
Can somebody come and set me free Oh look what you've done
My remedy, oh I need you baby
Come in save me I'm dying
From this broken heart I'm dying I'm losing time, I need you here
Don't walk away baby won't you please help me
'Cause I'm begging I'm on bending knees
Won't somebody

Songwriters

Derik James Boyd Johnson; Brooke Valentine Published by

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