

What Became Of You

Chris Rea

What became of you?
And all you reasons why
This special love we knew
Would always end up in the pile
It took an age it seems
To let the tears run dry
Yeah I'll survive
I guess so much is true
That every time
That morning sun breaks through
I wonder what became of you

What became of you?
And all the promises you made
If what you said is rue
The debt of truth you left unpaid
the pain will always need to know
Where did you go?
What did you do?
What became of you

The wound had healed
But there's an aching scar
So deep and blue
The pain will always be to know
Where did you go?
What did you do?
What became of you?