

Broken Man

Jeff Scott Soto

Walk through the valley of the shadow of death
With the trail of broken hearts that i have left
The innocence of others have been my prey
But now i have discovered the error of my way

And how does it feel to be the broken man?
If you have to ask the fool, well here i am

Oh, i'm so sorry for what i have done
All i can do now is pick up and go home
The cross that i carry, i carry alone
So save your pity cuz i should have known

How would it feel to be the broken man
If you have to ask the fool, well here i'm am

So how does it feel to be the broken man?
If you have to ask the fool then here i'm am
How does it feel to be the broken man?
If you have to ask the fool, well here i'm am

I'm the broken man