

# Men with Broken Hearts

Porter Wagoner

You'll meet many just like me upon life's busy streets  
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

Now you have no right to be the judge to criticize and condemn  
Just think but for the grace of God it'd be you instead of him  
One careless step a thoughtless deed and then the misery starts  
And to those who weep death comes cheap these men with broken hearts

Oh, so humble you should be when they come passin' by  
For it's written that the greatest men they 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

Now you've never walked in that man's shoes or saw things through his eyes  
Or stood and watched with helpless hands while the heart inside you dies  
Some were prophets and some were kings and some were masters of the arts  
But in their shame they're all the same these men with broken hearts

You know 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 neighbor along the road no matter where you start  
For the God that made you made them too these men with broken hearts