

# What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

Rod Stewart

As I walk this land of broken dreams  
I have visions of many things  
But happiness is just an illusion  
Filled with sadness and confusion

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, maybe

The roots of love grow all around  
But for me they come a-tumbling down  
Everyday 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 who cares  
Always moving but going 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 please

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

Now 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've gotta find a way  
Nothing's gonna stop me now, I'll find a way somehow

I'll be searching everywhere just to find someone who cares  
I'll be looking everyday, I know I've gotta find a way  
What becomes of the brokenhearted?