

Steve Brookstein, How Can You Mend A Broken

I can think of younger days when living for my life
Was everything a man could want to do
I could never see tomorrow, I was never told about the sorrow

And how can you mend a broken heart?
How can you stop the rain from falling down?
How can you stop the sun from shining?
What makes the world go round?

I can still feel the breeze that rustles through the trees
And misty memories of days gone by
But we could never see tomorrow, would you believe that no one ever told us about the sorrow

And how can you mend a broken heart?
How can you stop the rain from falling down?
How can you stop that old sun from shining?
What makes the world go round?
And Tell me how can you mend this broken man?
How can a loser ever win?
Help me mend my broken heart and let me live again