

# Boy George, What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

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

What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I know I've got to find  
Some kind of piece of mind

Help me, please

The roots of love grow all around  
But for me they come tumblin' down  
Every day hearts 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  
Always searching for someone to care  
Always moving but going nowhere

What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I know I've got to find  
Some kind of piece of mind

Help me, please  
Help me, please  
Oh yeah baby won't you help me, please  
Help me

I'm searching though I don't succeed  
For someone's love there's a growing need  
All is love there's no hope for beginning  
All that's left is an unhappy ending

What becomes of the broken hearted  
Who have love that's now departed  
I've been searching everywhere  
Just to find someone to care  
I've been looking everywhere  
I know I'm gonna find it  
I know that we'll find it  
'Cause we're standing right behind it