

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