

Jim Reeves, Men With Broken Hearts

(Spoken)

You'll meet many just like me
Upon life's busy street
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.

You have no right to be the judge
To criticize and condemn
Just think but for grace of God
It would be you instead of him.

One careless step a thoughtless deed
And then the mistery starts
And to those who weep death comes cheap
These men with broken hearts.

Oh, so humble you should be
If they come passing by
For it's written that the greatest men
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.

You've never walked in that man's shoes
Or seen things through his eyes
Or stood and watched with helpless hands
While the heart inside you dies.

Some were paupers some were kings
And some were masters of the arts
But in their shame they're al the same
These men with broken hearts.

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 brother along the road
No matter where you start
For the God that made you, made them too
These men with broken hearts.

(Sang)

(These men with broken hearts.)...