

# Smokie, What Becomes Of The Brokenhearted

As I walk this land of broken dreams  
I have visions of many things  
Loves 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, baby

The roots of love grow all around  
But for me they come tumbling down  
Every day 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  
Hopin' and praying for someone who'll care  
Always moving and 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  
But someone look, 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 every day  
I know I'm gonna find a way

Nothing gonna stop me now  
I'll find a way somehow  
And i'll be searching everywhere  
I know I'll find it somewhere