

Vonda Shepard, What Becomes Of The Brokenhearted

As I walk this land with broken dreams
I have visions of many things
But 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, maybe

The fruits of love grow all around
But for me they come a-tumblin' 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,
Hoping and praying for someone to 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

I'm searching though I don't succeed,
But someone look, there's a growing need
Oh, he is lost, there's no place for beginning,
All that's left is an unhappy ending

Now what's become 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's gonna stop me now
I will find a way somehow

(What's become, what's become,
What's become of the brokenhearted
What's become, what's become,
What's become of the brokenhearted)

I knooow, ohh yeah....