

Hitchcock Russell, What Becomes Of The Broken

(James Dean/Paul Riser/William Weatherspoon)

As I walk this land with broken dreams
I have visions of many things
Love's happiness is just an illusion
Filled with sadness and confusion
What becomes of the brokenhearted
Who's had love that's now departed
I know I've got to find some 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 find my way much longer
Help me, I'm searching though I don't succeed
To satisfy this growing need
If there's no way
No chance for a beginning
All that's left is an unhappy ending
I walk in shadows searching for light
Cold and lone, no comfort in sight
Hoping and prayin' for someone to care
Always movin' and goin' nowhere
Now what's become of the brokenhearted
Who's had love that's now departed
I know I've got to find some peace of mind
I'll be searching everywhere
Just to find someone to care
I'll be looking everyday
I know I'm gonna find a way
Nothing's gonna stop me now
I'll find a way somehow
I'll be searching everywhere
Lookin' for someone to share
