Jerzy Drąg, How Can You Mend a Broken Heart

I can think of younger days when living for my life

Was everything a man could want to do.

I could never see tomorrow, but I was never told about the sorrow.

And how can you mend a broken heart?

How can you stop the rain from falling down?

How can you stop the sun from shining?

What makes the world go round?

How can you mend a this broken man?

How can a loser ever win?

Please help me mend my broken heart and let me live again.

I can still feel the breeze that rustles through the trees

And misty memories of days gone by

We could never see tomorrow, noone said a word about the sorrow.

And how can you mend a broken heart?

How can you stop the rain from falling down?

How can you stop the sun from shining?

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How can you mend this broken man?

How can a loser ever win?

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