

# Joe Cocker, What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted

(J. Dean/P. Riser/W. Witherspoon)

As I Walk This Land Of Broken Dreams  
I Have Visions Of Many Things  
Happiness Is Just An Illusion  
Filled With Sadness And Confusion

What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted  
Who Have Love That's Now Departed  
I Know I've Got To Find Some Kind Of Piece Of Mind

Roots Of Love Grow All Around  
But For Me They Come Tumbling Down  
Every Day Heart Aches Grow A Little Stronger  
I Can't Stand This Pain Much Longer

Walk In Shadows Searching For Light  
Cold And Alone No Comfort In Sight  
Hoping And Praying For Someone To Care  
Always Moving But Going No Where

What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted  
Who Have Love That's Now Departed  
I Know I've Got To Find Some Kind Of Piece Of Mind

I'm Searching Though I Don't Succeed  
But Someones Love Leaves A Growing Need  
Always Lost There's No Place For Beginning  
All That's Left Is An Unhappy Ending

What Becomes Of The Broken Hearted  
Who Have Love That's Now Departed  
I Know I've Got To Find Some Kind Of Piece Of Mind