

Pat Benatar, Brokenhearted

I see them everyday; they're like shadows
Tryin' to run from the pain
But you know the pain, it always follows
So there's nowhere to go, not really

Sometimes I want to touch them
Try and set them free
But I'm afraid I might know them
Or they will recognize me

Where do they go? The brokenhearted
Do they travel alone when they carry that weight
Do they disappear without a trace
Look into the eyes of those who know
Can you tell me, where do they go?

Is there a place that they go to
That's for them alone
Where memories are sacred
And heartache has no home
I see them here in the moonlight
Searching for a sign
That love is out there waiting
Waiting for the right time

Where do they go? The brokenhearted

Do they travel alone when they carry that weight
Do they try to return to where they started
Do they disappear without a trace
Look into the eyes of those who know
Can you tell me where do they go?
The power of love gives them strength to carry on
Everywhere they go