

Ferlin Husky

"Men With Broken Hearts"

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You'll meet many just like me upon life's busy street
With shoulders stooped and heads bowed down and
eyes that stare in defeat
Or souls that live within the past where sorrow plays all
parts
Where living death is all that's left for men with broken
hearts
You have no right to be the judge to criticize and
condemn
Just think but for grace of God it would be you instead
of him
One careless step a thoughtless deed and then the
misery starts
And to those who weep death comes cheap these men
with broken hearts
Oh so humble you should be when they come passing
by
For it's written that the greatest men never get too big
to cry
Some lose faith in love and life when sorrow shoots her
darts
And with hope all gone they walk alone these men with
broken hearts
Now you've never walked in that man's shoes or saw
things through his eyes

Or stood and watched with helpless hands while the
heart inside you dies
Some were proper some were kings and some were
masters of arts
But in their shame they're all the same these men with
broken hearts
Life sometimes can be so cruel that a heart will pray for
death
God why must these living dead know pain with every
breath
So help your brother along the road no matter where
you start
For the God that made you made them too these men
with broken hearts

