Steve Hackett "What Becomes Of The Broken-Hearted?"

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As I walk this land of broken dreams
I have visions of many things
But happiness is just an illusion
Filled with sadness and confusion

What becomes of the brokenhearted Who have love that's now departed? I know I've got to find some kind of peace in mind Help me

The roots of love grow all around
But for me they come a-tumbling down
Every heartache grows a little stronger
I can't stand this pain much longer
I walk in shadows searching for life
Cold and alone, no comfort inside
Hoping and praying for someone who cares
Always moving but going nowhere

Chorus

I'm searching, though I don't succeed (for someone's love, there's a growing need) All is last, I can see no beginning All that's left is an unhappy ending

Chorus

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I have visions of many things
But happiness is just an illusion
Filled with sadness and confusion

Chorus

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