

Gyle Waddy "Broken Heart"

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When all is said, and all is done time has gone by.
When winter comes, and summer's gone once
more alone. In this time of my life I need to feel you by
my side, wooh, mumm it's time to harvest.
Love's gone.

There in Burma or Djakarta I follow my spirit flows,
you'll see the glow will never go, and when you sip
your tea you'll see my heart floating, pleading.
Please come on return to me.

My broken heart is shattered, broken heart apart
I'm looking for those missing parts.
You will fill each crack, and make me whole once again.
Broken hearted, let me make amends.
Broken heart torn apart.

Things that I've said; things that you've done,
they're gone. Those solid dreams are scattered
dreams we share no more. We fought we caused such
pain I want to try once again our love wooh, mumm
it's time to be by your side.

There in London or New Brunswick I'll be.
You can't escape my anguished heart you'll
feel my plea, and when white winter's sun, it comes
to warm a frozen heart you'll wonder why did we
part.

My broken heart is shattered broken heart apart
I'm looking for those missing parts.
You will fill each crack, and make me whole once again.
Broken hearted, let me make amends.
Broken heart torn apart.

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