Trail of Broken Hearts

Every time, A woman chooses a man
She leaves a trail of broken hearts
And on that trail, The lonely can be found
Looking for pieces and parts

Small pieces of love that you've given to her
Parts of the soul that you sometimes let go
Those things of yourself you have shed here and there
For the rest of her days she will never know

Who –oo. How can I tell you.
You think it's so easy and then you depart
Who –oo. I wish I could show you.
How lonely the trail – of Broken Hearts.

And every time, A woman chooses a man
There is a sea of broken hopes
And in that sea, The destitute can be found
Cast off like those drifters in boats

The fears of a friend that has chose to move on
And tears for the hopes that are floating away
Those things that you've lost and you know that are gone
The pieces of you that have gone astray

Who –oo. I wish I could tell you.
Hopes have no meaning unless you take part
Who –oo. I wish I could show you.
How lonely the trail – of Broken Hearts.

/Instrumental/

When women get married -The things that don't show
Is the heartbreak they leave with the men that they know

/Instrumental/

And every time, A woman chooses a man
One rises above them all
But other hearts fail, They get left on the trail
And that's where those broken hearts fall

For everything else I would say life's a game
So stay off that trail and never lose track
When you find yourself down, you can't get up again
Because once you are there, you will never come back.

Who –oo. How can I tell you.
You think it's so easy and then you depart
Who –oo. I wish I could show you.
How lonely the trail – of Broken Hearts.

Who –oo. I wish I could tell you.
Hopes have no meaning unless you take part
Who –oo. I wish I could show you.
How lonely the trail – of Broken Hearts.