Howard Jones

```
And the fear goes on shadows
And the tear flows on for nothing.
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And the tear flows on for nothing.
Under his nose was a dream come true
Been there all the time and he almost knew.
And the fear goes on shadows
And the tear flows on for nothing ...
Under his nose was a dream come true ...
Thoughts of people in misfortune stopped him doing things well
His duty was to use it - left his pearl in the shell.
And the fear goes on shadows
And the tear flows on for nothing ...
And the fear goes on shadows
And the tear flows on for nothing ...
```