

Quiet Ones

Tears For Fears

It's always the quiet ones
Who are stranger than fiction
They hide under tables like a child

What kind of chemistry is it?
Leaden or golden?
Nobody sees them driving us wild

It's your life
Don't just collide with the waves

Oh look into her eyes
You'll see such silent calling
Nothing seems to matter in this life

Wake up your majesty there are
Thieves in the temple
Picking the sunspots out of the sun

Looking for symmetry in man
Another dead Beatle
Down through the path we see how they run

It's your life
Don't just collide with the ways

Oh look into her eyes
You'll see such silent calling
Nothing seems to matter in this life

Oh so many reasons why
You hear the silence calling
Nothing seems to matter in this life

Oh salvation shine a light on a different world
And carry out thoughts on golden rays