

Size of Sorrow

Tears For Fears

Bathe in another man's grave
In time we'll follow
Save all your thoughts for these days
Don't steal just borrow

Well a high wire
Is a dangerous game
But a hard act to follow
If I fly high like a moth to a flame
Would your eyes be the size of sorrow?

Pain, I can understand pain
Sometimes you just swallow
Say we can make it OK
Don't steal just borrow

With the high wire
Is a dangerous game
But a hard act to follow
If I fly high like a moth to a flame
Would your eyes be the size of sorrow?