

The Working Hour

Tears For Fears

These things
That I've
Been told
Can rearrange
My world
My doubt
In time
But inside out

This is the working hour
We are paid by those who learn by our mistakes

This day
And age
For all
And not for one
All lies
And secrets
Put on
Put on and on

This is the working hour
We are paid by those who learn by our mistakes

Fear is such a vicious thing
It wraps me up in chains

Find out
Find out
What this fear is about
Find out
Find out
What this fear is about