

Quiet Ones

Tears for Fears

It's always the quiet ones
Who are stranger than fiction
They hide under tables like a childWhat kind of chemistry is it?
Leaden or golden?
Nobody sees them driving us wildIt's your life
Don't just collide with the wavesOh, look into her eyes
You'll see such silent calling
Nothing seems to matter in this lifeWake up your majesty
There are thieves in the temple
Picking the sunspots out of the sunLooking for symmetry in man
Another dead Beetle
Down through the path we see how they runIt's your life
Don't just collide with the waysOh, look into her eyes
You'll see such silent calling
Nothing seems to matter in this lifeOh, so many reasons why
You hear the silence calling
Nothing seems to matter in this lifeOh, salvation, shine a light on a different world
And carry out thoughts on golden raysOh, look into her eyes
You'll see such silent calling
Nothing seems to matter in this lifeOh, so many reasons why
You hear the silence calling
Nothing seems to matter in this life

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