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 Beetle 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 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

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