

# Tears For Fears, Quiet Ones

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