Tears For Fears, Sketches Of Pain

Daylight saved
Daylight saved
To spite the dark
In spite of the darkness
There I'll crave
There I'll crave
To get to the heart
In spite of the darkness

Great wide stretches of canvas Signed by a godless name Strange bright colours of madness Only a fool would frame Sketches of pain Sketches of pain Sketches of pain

Some cry shame Some cry shame We tore them apart We failed to imagine God might claim God might claim The works of art We failed to imagine

Great wide stretches of canvas Signed by a godless name Strange bright colours of madness

Only a fool would frame Sketches of pain Sketches of pain Sketches of pain