## Tears For Fears, Start Of The Breakdown

Scratch the ice Let the telephone ring Sense of time is a powerful thing And we love to laugh Love to cry Half alive We love to Go slow when we're dancing for rain Dry skin flakes where there's ice in the vien And we love to cry Half alive Is this the start of the breakdown? Scratch the earth Dig the burial ground Sense of time won't be easily found And ten out of ten For the ones who defend Pretend too Breakdown is a final demand ( We stand firm with our heads in our hands ) As we love to to cry Half alive Is this the start of the breakdown? I can't understand you Is this the start of the breakdown?