Reality (Take Me To Your Leader Album Version)

Newsboys

Mom and dad, I'm fine, how are you?
I have joined a small circus, that much is true
I'm a little malnourished, but try to relax
Could you find a better photo for the milk carton backs?
Send moneyRunaway
Where's your head?
Dreamers' dreams
Are groundedIn reality that comes from above
God is calling, there's no bigger love
It's his reality that welcomes us back
Trust and obey, there is no other wayMom and dad, I'm fair, how's life?
Lent the money you sent me to the clown with the knife
My career as an acrobat hasn't begun
But I'm busy giving blood and shoveling elephant dung
Send moneyRunaway
Why so tense?
Dreamers' dreams
Will make senseIn reality that comes from above
God is calling, there's no bigger love
It's his reality that welcomes us back
Trust and obey, there is no other wayRunaway
Blowing smoke
Your folks are worried
And going brokeAfter the fall
Is an all-new episode
Reality
Is the high roadIn reality that comes from above
God is calling, there's no bigger love
His reality will welcome us back
Trust and obey, there is no other wayIn the reality that comes from above
God is calling, there's no bigger love
His reality will welcome us back
Trust and obey, there is no other wayIn the reality that comes from above
God is calling, there's no bigger love
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God is calling

Songwriters
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