

# 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  
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

Songwriters

TAYLOR, STEVE/TAYLOR, STEVE/FURLER, PETERPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>