

Reality Show (feat. Linda Leen)

Brainstorm

you can call me through the rain
but if love is one-sided it slowly turns into painyou can call me through the snow
it sounds too sweet, my dear, it sounds for me like a showhey, the wind still blows
hey, too much reality showsbut when we're safe in glory, there's no time for cries and sorries
i will be there, no lying, though my singing bird is dyinghey, the wind still blows
hey, too much reality showsthey say red rose is a faith
i say - life's too short to waitwhat else can i say, i don't know, i don't know..
but i know, but i know, but i know - our river of love stops to flowand when we're safe in glory, there's no time
for cries and sorries
I will be there, no lying, though my singing bird is dyinghey, the wind still blows
hey, too much reality shows

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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