

## Brainstorm "Reality show"

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you can call me through the rain  
but if love is one-sided it slowly turns into pain

you can call me through the snow  
it sounds too sweet, my dear, it sounds for me like a  
show

hey, the wind still blows  
hey, too much reality shows

but 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 dying

hey, the wind still blows  
hey, too much reality shows

they say red rose is a faith  
i say " life's too short to wait

what 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 flow

and 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 dying

hey, the wind still blows  
hey, too much reality shows

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