

## **Reality Games**

Words and Music by Timothy Carman/Leon Ellis

I left myself by the side of the road  
No one remembers my name

I got starlight drifting over the hills  
They don't appear with modern pills

We're going over the falls  
That's the way it goes  
Barely a song that I can sing  
Keeping it from really going

They went down by the side of the hill  
No one produced their minds

They both returned about an hour ago  
Unable to see what they'd find

We're going over the falls  
No matter where it goes  
Barely a song that I can sing  
Keeping us from really going

The past thousands shows what it shows  
How love heals the soul but clearly we don't

I roll the dice on  
How we find our way  
Back  
Home

No one loves their phone  
That's just where we're going  
These are the things- reality games  
That prevent love from making a home

Kids don't need a phone  
Their spirits are very strong  
No other way to go  
A child's heart is home

We're always tense when their calling your name  
Hassles on the way and the story's the same

Each and every one gets a rate where you go  
Hacked back down to the place that you loathe

Everyone knows your name  
Not going back to sane  
The real isn't real  
And the damage is done  
But you know they're  
Gonna make you obey

The leash back on and the challenge is on  
Harmony and love will win

Listen to your heart where your mind is at home  
Telling you the truth within

The peace we seek is sure to become  
Our journey's got a way to go  
How we all arrive at the place that we seek is all  
Written in the stars on the hill