

## Reckoning

Ani DiFranco

You can doubt anything if you think about it long enough.  
Cause what happened always adjusts to fit what happened after that.

And it's hard to feel like you are free.

All you seem to do is referee.

I remember when it was just you and me steppin' up to bat.

And win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is what kills us.

And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills us

.

We thought we left possession behind.

The truth is I was yours and you weren't mine.

I've replayed a thousand times exactly what was said.

Cause nothing is as it appears.

And the fun house mirrors of your fears

On a roller coaster of all these years with your hands above your head.

And win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is what kills us.

And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills us

.

And you know I don't care how fast you run

Just tell me baby that when you're done with your little marathon

That you still have cab fare home.

Cause the finish line is a shifty thing and what is life with reckoning?

And baby you are still the song I sing to myself when I'm alone

.

And win or lose just that you chose this little war is what kills you.

And either or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills you.