

# The Reckoning

NEEDTOBREATHE

Goin' to California  
Suitcase in my hands  
Never run away a boy  
When you can walk away a man

Pride it comes to find you  
In your hopes and in your dreams  
Like a thief who tells his lover  
He's got one last thing.

Cause I can see the shadows  
At the foot of my door  
I can see the faces  
That don't doubt us anymore  
I can see it coming  
I pray I don't go blind  
In the middle of our reckoning time

Easy is a refuge  
And it's an easy place to be  
But when the sun shines on you  
What will the whole world think

Cause I can see the shadows  
At the foot of my door  
I can see the faces  
That don't doubt us anymore  
I can see it coming  
I pray I don't go blind  
In the middle of our reckoning time

Woah  
Woah  
In the middle of our reckoning time

The nature of the broken  
Spirit of the chosen  
We stand alone  
A journey through the purpose  
The weight of when it's worthless  
The roads don't show  
In the middle of our reckoning time

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