

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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When you can walk away a man