

# The Reckoning

## NEEDTOBREATHE

Goin to California  
Suitcase in my hand  
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  
They 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 us  
What will the whole world think  
Cause I can see the shadows  
At the foot of my door  
I can see the faces  
They don't doubt us anymore  
I can see it coming  
I pray I don't go blind  
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 words don't show  
In the middle of our reckoning time  
Goin' to California  
Suitcase in my hand  
Never run away a boy  
When you can walk away a man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>