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 timeEasy 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 timeThe nature of the broken
Spirit of the chosen
We stand alone
A journey through the the purpose
The weight of the when it's worthless
The words don't show
In the middle of our reckoning timeGoin' to California
Suitcase in my hand
Never run away a boy
When you can walk away a man

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