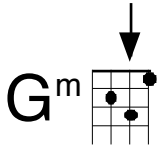
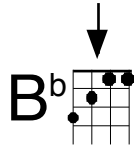


# The Reckoning Song - Asaf Avidan

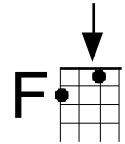
## Verses



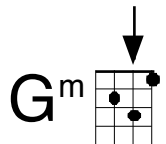
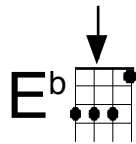
No more tears, my heart is dry  
Little me and little you kept



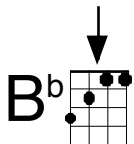
I don't laugh and I don't cry. I don't  
doing all the things they do. They



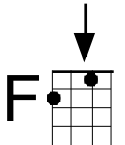
think about you all the time but when I do I wonder why. You  
never really think it through like I can never think you're true



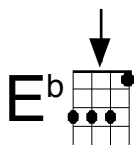
have to go out of my door and  
Here I go again – the blame the



leave just like you did before. I  
guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame, the



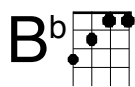
know I said that I was sure but rich men can't imagine poor.  
founding fathers of our plane that's stuck in heavy clouds of rain.



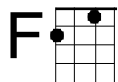
## Chorus



One day baby, we'll be



old. Oh baby, we'll be old.



And think of all the stories that we could have told

