

# Reckoning Song

## Asaf Avidan & The Mojos

No more tears, my heart is dry  
I don't laugh and I don't cry  
I don't think about you all the time  
But when I do - I wonder why  
You have to go out of my door  
And leave just like you did before  
I know I said that I was sure  
But rich men can't imagine poor.  
One day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories that we couldn't told  
Little me and little you  
Kept doing all the things they do  
They never really think it through  
Like I can never think you're true  
Here I go again - the blame  
The guilt, the pain, the hurt, the shame  
The founding fathers of our plane  
That's stuck in heavy clouds of rain.  
One day baby, we'll be old  
Oh baby, we'll be old  
And think of all the stories that we couldn't told.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>