

Difranco Ani**"Reckoning"**

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you can doubt anything if you think about it long
enough. cause what
happened always adjusts to fit what happened after
that. and it's hard to feel
like you are free. all you seem to do is referee. i
remember when it was just
you and me steppin' up to bat. and win or lose, just that
we chose, this
little war is what kills us. and either or it's that this war
is, maybe also
what thrills us. we thought we left possession behind.
the truth is i was
yours and you weren't mine. i've replayed a thousand
times exactly what was
said. cause nothing is as it appears. and the fun house
mirrors of your fears
on a roller coaster of all these years with your hands
above your head. and
win or lose, just that we chose, this little war is what
kills us. and either
or it's that this war is, maybe also what thrills us. and
you know i don't
care how fast you run just tell me baby that when you're
done with your little
marathon that you still have cab fare home. cause the
finish line is a shifty
thing and what is life with reckoning? and baby you are
still the song i sing
to myself when i'm alone. and win or lose just that you
chose this little war
is what kills you. and either or it's that this war is,
maybe also what
thrills you.

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