

The Hardest Part

Ingram Hill

There's a hush about a subject
In the evening when we fool ourselves
A muted lover's symphony
Lorelei in your discretions lay and they're killing me
So if my life was something better
Like a hunter for his maiden
And I brought home everything I could
Would that be enough to hold you, babe
I don't think it would, oh no

Moving on gracefully I was second best
And to see the ease in which you left
I must confess
It tore my heart in two, over you
And the hardest part was leaving too

So if you find another lover
Darling don't run for cover
Just stand your ground, let it all fall down
You can't be the queen of hearts, girl, without your crown no n
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But now I'm brave enough to see the silence in
The way your eyes cast aside our promises
And I've finally found a way,
To turn to you and say
That the hardest part was yesterday