

The Hardest Part

Stretch Arm Strong

WAKE UP!

Sometimes the hardest part
is finally realizing that things are falling apart
And you have no control over the way things go.
Where do you go and what can you do
when it all comes down to you?
Fall back down, get back up, choke back the dust and stand up.
will we ever pick ourselves back up?

And on those days that you feel like you can't go on, I'll do my
best to be there.
And on those days that you can't go on, I'll do my best to be t
here.

WE WASTE OUR DAYS WITH SORROW IN THE BACK OF OUR MINDS!
We struggle with tomorrow.
It's help us down for way to long.
Will we ever pick ourselves back up?

The sun's a little brighter, my loads just a little lighter,
and I can finally find my way back home.
No shame, no regret.

And on those days that you feel like you can't go on, I'll do my
best to be there.
And on those days that you can't go on, I'll do my best to be t
here.

Hold on, hold on, hold on. All you can do is just be yourself.
Shen it's said it's all you have left.
Fortune fades, nothing stays, and in the end, you're to blame.