

## Ingram Hill "The Hardest Part"

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There's a hush about a subject  
In the evening when we fool ourselves  
A muted lover's symphony  
Lorelei in you 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 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

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

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