

# Allison Moorer, The Hardest Part

(Allison Moorer/Doyle Primm)

Children say that words will never harm you  
Only sticks and stones will make you cry  
But they'll grow up one day and learn the real truth  
When the one they love says goodbye  
The hardest part of living is loving  
'Cause loving turns to leaving every time  
And the hardest part of leaving is living  
Life is hard when love is so unkind  
Life is hard when love is so unkind  
I don't trust old sayings any longer  
Most are only decorated lies  
Absence doesn't make the heart grow fonder  
And out of sight don't mean out of mind  
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