

Van Zant, The Hardest Thing

He's got a mountain of bills
He's got dirt on his hands
There's been 3 generations that's been working the land
Here's his granddaddy's ghost saying "Son everyone gotta face their own hard truth
And might be up to you
To do the hardest thing you'll ever have to do"

Holdin' on
Lettin' go
Right or wrong
It's hard to know
You do your best
Leave the rest to
Chance
Fate
God or grace
Whatever gets you through

She can't stand the fear
In her little boy's eyes
Daddy's come home acting crazy
Too many times
Mama's on the telephone line sayin', "Child sometimes you gotta think about more than you
And you might be forced to choose the hardest thing you'll ever have to do"

Holdin' on
Lettin' go
Right or wrong
It's hard to know
You do your best
Leave the rest to
Chance

Fate
God or grace
Whatever gets you through
Whatever gets you through

Now everyone's gonna find themselves a
Fork in the road
No clear direction
Wonderin' which way to go
And it hurts like hell
But your concious burns
Anyway you turn you lose
Sometime's just gettin' through
Might be the hardest thing you'll ever have to do

Holdin' on
Lettin' go
Right or wrong
It's hard to know
You do your best
Leave the rest to
Chance
Fate
God or grace
Whatever gets you through
Whatever gets you through
(Hardest thing, hardest thing)
Might be your hardest thing to do
(Hardest thing, hardest thing)
(Hardest thing, hardest thing)

You just might face your own truth