Letting Go

The car was loaded we were ready to go And the neighbors were out in the yard Dad had a new job and we had to move And Mama was taking it hard I held on to my ball and glove The only way a kid would know Because the hardest part of good-bye Is letting go

Letting go is the hardest part of good-bye
It doesn't matter how hard you try
It's gonna show
There are things that you learn
And things you forget
And things you will never know
And the hardest part of good-bye is letting go

She was the shy one and kept to herself Doing classes and work every day I was a creature of habit and left With both of us going away We held on to the notion love Will weather any storm that blows 'Cause the hardest part of good-bye Is letting go

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