

The Heart To Start Over

Loretta Lynn

The hour is late, honey, make no mistake about it
We lessen our chances, the longer we lay here and doubt it
If we're ever to scale the wall in our hearts
We must bury the pride that has torn us apart
While there's still a chance of finding the heart to start over

Oh giving in to get back to where we have been
Means giving up some ground that we strongly defend
For the logical place, babe, for us to begin
Is finding the heart to start over

How to turn off the hurt is something we can't quite remember
We forgot what it's like to turn off the light and surrender
So we carry our thoughts right into bed
Where we cling to our pillows and bury our heads
When we both could be reaching instead for the heart to start over

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