

Loving Her Was Easier

Roger Miller

I have seen the morning burning golden on the mountain in the s
kies
Aching with the feeling of the freedom of an eagle when she fli
es
Turning on the world the way she smiled upon my soul as I lay d
ying
Healing as the colors in the sunshine and the shadows of her ey
es

Waking in the morning to the feeling of her fingers on my skin
Wiping out the traces of the people and places that I've been
Teaching me that yesterday was something that I never thought o
f trying
Talking of tomorrow and the money, love and time we had to spen
d

Loving her was easier than anything I'll ever do again

Coming close together with a feeling that I've never known befo
re in my time
She ain't ashamed to be a woman or afraid to be a friend
And I don't know the answer
To the easy way she opened every door in my mind
But dreaming was as easy as believing it was never gonna end

And loving her was easier than anything I'll ever do again