

Lovin' Her Was Easier (Than Anything I'll Ever Do Again)

Mark Chesnutt

I have seen the morning burning golden
On the mountain in the skies
Aching with the feeling of the freedom
Of an eagle when she flies

Turning on the world the way she smiled
Upon my soul as I lay dying
Healing as the colors in the sunshine
And the shadows of her eyes

Waking in the morning to the feeling
Of her fingers on my skin
Wiping out the traces of the people
And the places that I've been

Teaching me that yesterday
Was something that I'd never thought of trying
Talking of tomorrow and the money, love
And time we had to spend

Loving her was easier than anything
I'll ever do again
Coming close together with a feeling
That I've never known before in my time

She ain't ashamed to be a woman
Or afraid to be a friend
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