

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

Ray Price

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
dying
Healing as the colors in the sunshine and the shadows of her ey
es

Loving her was easier than anything I'll ever do again
Coming close together
With a feeling that I'd 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 i
n my mind
But dreaming was as easy as believing it was never gonna end
Loving her was easier than anything I'll ever do again

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 be
en
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