

Loving Him Was Easier

Skeeter Davis

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 he flie
s
Turning on the world the way he smiled upon my soul as I lay dy
ing
Healing as the colors in the sunshine and the shadows of his ey
es.

Waking in the morning to the feeling of his 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'd never thought
of trying
Talking of tomorrow and the money love and time we had to spend
Loving him was easier than anything I'll ever do again.

Coming close together with a feeling that I'd never known befor
e in my time
I ain't ashamed to be a woman or afraid to be a friend
I don't know the answer to the easy way he opened every door in
my mind
But dreaming was as easy as believing it was never gonna end
And loving him was easier than anything I'll ever do again.

Hmm hmm hm hm hm...

Loving him was easier than anything I'll ever do again.

Hmm hmm hm hm hm...

Loving him was easier than anything I'll ever do again...