

# Waylon Jennings, Lovin' Her Was Easier (Than A

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 never thought of trying  
Talking of tomorrow and the money  
Love and time we have 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 answers to the easy way  
She's opened every door to 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. mhmm...