

Perry Como, Loving Her Was Easier

(Than Anything I'll Ever Do Again)

(Lovin' her was easier than anything I'll ever do again . . .)

I have seen the morning burning golden
On the mountain in the sky . . .
Achin' 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 dyin' . . .
Healing as the colours 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 tryin' . . .
Talkin' of tomorrow and the money love and time
We had to spend . . .

Lovin' her was easier
than anything I'll ever do again . . .

Comin' close together with a feelin' 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
In my mind . . .
But dreamin' was as easy as believing
It was never gonna end . . .

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

Hmm . . .