

# 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 . . .