

The Connells, Much Easier

Fell out of bed this morning, find a new face.
I never felt the morning, perfect, pure grace.
I here would ask them, there's no answer.
Safe in the searching, another chance here. (?)

Chorus:

It's much easier this way.
It's much easier just hangin' around.
It's much easier this way.
It's much easier just...

I fess out of bed this morning, to find a new face.
I never felt the morning, perfect, pure grace.
I here would ask them, there's no answer.
Safe and certain, another chance here.

(repeat chorus)

(repeat chorus)