## 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)