

# Waylon Jennings, Loving 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