

# **Lovin' Her Was Easier (Than Anything I'll Ever Do Again)**

**Mark Chesnutt**

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'd never thought of trying  
Talking of tomorrow and the money, love  
And time we had 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 answer to the easy way  
She opened every door in my mind

But dreaming was as easy as believing  
It was never gonna end  
And loving her was easier than anything  
I'll ever do again