

Easy

Bob Schneider

Where you are that's where I'll be
Upside down or in a tree
Out in front or far behind
With you, wherever's fine
It's always been a scary thing to do
To let my heart fall down into the endless blue

But it's easy, easy, easy to do
Yeah it's easy with you

On the mountain top or the valley blue
Wearing tattered rags or real sharp shoes
Blown away or blown apart
We'll always make it back to the heart
Deep in the woods underneath the big black trees
If you are there and lost

That is lost where I will be

And it'll be easy, easy, easy to do
It'll be easy with you

Where you are that is where I will be
And you will always be a part of me
I've never been a fan of fish
But your command will be my wish
And if you are I'll pack my hoard
And throw it all overboard
And sink down 'til I find you there
With the seagrass growing in your hair
It'll be easy, easy, easy to do
It'll be easy, easy, easy to do
It'll be easy with you