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 fli

Turning on the world the way she smiled upon my soul as I lay d ying

Healing as the colors in the sunshine and the shadows of her ey es.

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 be en

Teaching me that yesterday was something that I never thought of trying

Talking of tomorrow and the money love and time we have to spen ${\tt d}$

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 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...