

# Easier

Ruben

You've got my room turning into a club  
Colored lights, midnight highs, you keep me up

You're like a dealer pushing poetry  
Big wide eyes, I get high  
When you're close to me

And you do it again and again  
And I don't wanna act on feelings

But it's out of my hands, in the end  
It's as simple sweet as breathing

You make love sound easier  
And it's like I'm hearing symphonies  
Just lying next to you  
It's all I've been dreaming of  
You are taking a hold on me  
In ways I never knew  
You make love sound easier  
Easier  
Easier  
Easier

You take off the edge as if you're novocaine  
And from this moment on  
I'm not the same

You're bringing me back to what I used to know  
I've been gone for so long  
But you feel like home

And you do it again and again  
And I don't wanna act on feelings

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It's as simple sweet as breathing

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