

It's easy to fall, it's harder to recover.
First you stall then you think maybe you love her.
Alright, must be this Winter night,
It's chilled me to the bone,
I don't want to be alone.

I've been in love, and under suspension,
Overjoyed, and beside myself with tension.
I touch your hand, I hope nobody sees,
The trembling of my heart, or the shaking of my knees.

I'm always searching for something I can't find.
I'm beginning to think I'm trapped inside my own mind.
Cause I'm always looking for something I can't see.
Make it easy for me.

Oh it's easy to wound, it's harder to heal.
Hard to sleep, and easy to feel alone,
In the night,
When the owl calls and the moon is in flight.
You know, I lived in a town, I never even saw,
Where I played the clown, and broke all the laws of romance,
But in this circumstance, I think I'll take a chance,
I might even learn to dance.

But I'm always listening for a song I can't quite hear.
I know a few of the words, but the tune's not too clear.
I think it's a sad song, with a haunting melody.
Oh, make it easy for me.

Make it easy to laugh out loud again,
Make it harder to say No.
Make it so that tears when they flow,
Wash away the dark of the night and the cold of the Winter,
And make this old heart dance.

I'm always dreaming of living in another time and place where
I can escape the ghost of a certain face.
But then I remember, that's no way to be free,
Or make it easy for me.

It's easy to fall, it's harder to recover.
First you stall then you think maybe you love her.
Alright, must be this November night,
Has chilled me to the bone,
I don't want to be alone.
So make it easy,
Make it easy,
Make it easy.