

# Galactic Cowboys, Easy To Love

Like the bristles through your hair  
The memories flowing through the air  
Now comes a time to reminisce  
Excitement of the virgin kiss

You were so hard to find the words to a rhyme  
Just in the nick of time, a vision, a sign  
And you were so easy to love  
You were a gift sent down from above

You ask me to produce a list  
Of reasons why I can't resist  
The pictures point toward the truth  
The feelings paint the final clue

You were the one so fine, fixed in my mind  
Put my thoughts in rewind, and there I would find  
That you were so easy to love  
Promise of hope sent back by a dove  
And you were so easy to love