

# Rope the Moon

John Michael Montgomery

I don't have a lot to show  
For these years of hard work  
If you look at what I own  
Still she's always telling me  
To hold on to my dreams  
Even when my hope is gone  
Some may say that dreaming's just for fools  
And there are times I thought that might be true

But she thinks I could rope the moon  
In her eyes there is nothing I can't do  
When I think it's out of reach  
She's the reason I still try  
She thinks I could rope the moon

When I look at the sky  
But can't see through the clouds  
She shows me the brightest stars  
If I think of coming back  
'Cause I'm having my doubts  
She tells me I've come so far  
Nothing in this world comes easily  
But I can't lose with her right next to me

'Cause she thinks I could rope the moon  
In her eyes there is nothing I can't do  
When I think it's out of reach  
She's the reason I still try  
She thinks I could rope the moon  
Oh she thinks I could rope the moon