

Mountains On The Moon

Neal McCoy

The Montana night is still
There's a coyote on the hill
Howlin' at the diamond sky, but no one hears
There are no answers in the stars
Only questions in my heart
So I count mountains on the moon
Through my lonely tears

Countin' mountains on the moon
Sleep, it never comes too soon
I'd climb the highest one for you
Countin' mountains, mountains on the moon

Sometimes in perfect light
Those mountain tops come into sight
Almost close enough to touch
Like dreams of you
And if you pass this canyon dear
I left an echo for you there
Hopin' you'd come back again
Like echoes always do

Countin' mountains on the moon
Sleep, it never comes too soon
I'd climb the highest one for you
Countin' mountains, mountains on the moon

Countin' mountains, mountains on the moon