

# Neal McCoy, Mountains On The Moon

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