

Brewer And Shipley, Watching The Stars Go By

Big ol' Rocky Mountain moon
Smiling in the sky
He's wishin you were here with me
Watching the stars go by

Colorado's cold at night
Here at Timberline
And somehow I feel frozen here
Like frost on the columbine

I'd like to float in a sailing boat
And take you swimmin in the Milky Way
And hand in hand away we would fly
Watching the stars go by
And heart to heart together we'd lie
Watching the stars go by

I'd take you swimmin in the Milky Way
And hand in hand away we would fly
Watching the stars go by

Makin wishes on the stars
And hopin they come true
I've got to have you in my arms
Cause nothing else will do

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