Montgomery John Michael, Rope The Moon

I don't have a lot to show For these years of hard work If you look at what I own Well 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 There are times I thought that might be true But she thinks I could rope the moon In her life 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 Instrumental When I look at the sky But can't see through the clouds She show me the brightest stars If I think of turning back 'Cause I 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 life 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