

# 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