Cloud of Dust

Brad Paisley

West Texas forecast more of the same Sunny and mild with no chance of rain That old John Deere tractor ain't moved in days Oh but he's out there climbin' back on 'Cause he's yet to admit that his crops are all gone

She stares out the window fightin' back tears And watches him wastin' his time in the fields They're havin' problems payin' the bills And she knows that it won't be long Before the bank finally places a lien on the farm

And the tractor keeps rolling The dust rises high Creating the only cloud in the sky He's holding his ground But it's gettin' tough He's keepin' his faith In the lord up above And prayin' for rain Through a cloud of dust

Yesterday somethin' in town caught his eye The old hardware store had a help wanted sign He thought about stoppin' but he drove on by 'Cause he just can't bear to let go After all it's the only life he's ever known

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