

Cloud Of Dust

[Brad Paisley](#)

West Texas forecast, more of the same
Sunny and mild, no chance to rain
That old John Deere tractor ain't moved in days
Oh, but he's out there climbin' back on
Because 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
An' they're havin' problems payin' the bills
All she knows that it won't be long
Before the bank finally places a lien on the farm
And the tractor keeps rollin?
The dust rises high
Creating the only cloud in the sky
He's holdin' his ground
But it's gettin' tough
He's keepin' his faith
In the Lord up above
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
And the tractor keeps rollin?

The dust rises high
Creating the only cloud in the sky
He's holdin' his ground
But it's gettin' tough
He's keepin' his faith
In the Lord up above
Prayin' for rain
Through a cloud of dust
Yeah, he's holdin' his ground
But it's gettin' tough
He's keepin' his faith
In the Lord up above
Prayin' for rain

Through a cloud of dust
West Texas forecast, more of the same
Sunny and mild, no chance to rain

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