

# 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  
Hes holdin his ground  
But its gettin tough  
Hes 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  
Hes holdin his ground  
But its gettin tough  
Hes 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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