

Brad Martin

"Cloud Of Dust"

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West Texas forecast more of the same
Sunny and mild no chance of 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
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

Chorus
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
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

Chorus

Yeah, he's holdin' 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

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