

Wide Open Spaces

BlackHawk

She stares out her window
At the west Texas sky
Watching the sun sinking low
Now the desert lies empty
Just like her life
A wild flower with no place to grow

Her heart's like those wide open spaces
The years have left traces
Of long lost lovers gone by
And each day she faces wide open spaces
By counting her heartaches
With each tear she cries

She once was a queen
From the last chance cafe
To the main road out of town
Now she waits for her memories
That never arrive
She is lost and she'll never be found

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