

## 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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