

Out on these Texas plains  
You can see for a million miles  
There are a thousand exits between the interstate line,  
Bout the last time that I saw you  
Call me Pandora, call me a fool  
I'm thinking to you that it would do you some good  
Drop these scales and take a look

This forty acres,  
There's redemption to be found  
Just along down the way  
There is a place where no plow  
Laid has turned the ground,  
And you will turn it over hay,  
Cause out here hope remains,  
Cause out here hope remains

Out in a Texas sky  
It is big as the sea  
And your alone in your room  
Like an island floating free,  
Spirits hanging in a bottle out on a tree,  
They say that your the black sheep,  
I still say your family  
Throw that bottle to the waves  
Now bring you into me  
From the shore you will see

This forty acres,  
There's redemption to be found  
Just along down the way  
There is a place where no plow  
Laid has turned the ground,  
And you will turn it over hay,  
Cause out here hope remains,  
Cause out here hope remains

Out in Texas rains  
The hardest I've ever seen  
Washed your house away  
Little loss, so major green  
Love is rocks than  
Crying to  
This little lamb is calling out for you

This forty acres,  
There's redemption to be found  
Just along down the way  
There is a place where no plow  
Laid has turned the ground,  
And you will turn it over hay,  
Cause out here hope remains,  
Cause out here hope remains