

Bobby Pinson, Shadows Of The Heartland

Sittin' in the shade made by a hay truck on a hot day
A cloud of dust on an old dirt road meant lemonade was on the way
She was beautiful
And her daddy said that I made a good hand
We laid there on the ground as the sun went down
On the shadows of the heartland

I helped her daddy fix up his old beat up red Ford pickup
Had her shinin' like a diamond,
He said "Climb behind the wheel, son"
She was beautiful
Said "Take her slow" as he placed the keys in my hand
And dancin in the headlights that night
Shadows of the heartland

Heaven can't be far away
From the fields of gold where I was raised
Where the sun shines bright but the light comes from the word
Where you know you reap the seeds you sow
You count your blessings row by row
And sweat and blood and tears and love still work
The life I live, the love I give, the man I am
Shadows of the heartland

Friday night lights shinin' bright
The last game of the season
We were just one play away from being undefeated
The pass was beautiful
But somehow that ball slipped right through my hands
She was there to hold me close when it turned cold
In the shadows of the heartland

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Amazin' grace and a place to plow
That what her dad was all about
Wish he was with us now

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