

Caedmon's Call, 40 Acres (live)

There's 40 acres and redemption to be found
Just along down the way
There is a place where no plow blade has turned the ground
And you will turn it over, 'cause out here hope remains
Out here the Texas sky it's as big as the sea
And you're alone in your room like an island floating free
Spirit's hanging in a bottle out on a tree
You say that you're the black sheep, I say you're still family
Throw that bottle to the waves
They'll bring you in to me and from the shore you will see
40 acres and redemption to be found
Just along down the way
There is a place where no plow blade has turned the ground
And you will turn it over, 'cause out here hope remains
'Cause out here hope remains, 'cause out here hope remains
Out here the Texas rain is the hardest I've ever seen
It'll wash your house away, but it'll also make you clean
Now these rocks they are crying too
And this whole land is calling out for you
40 acres and redemption to be found
Just along down the way
There is a place where no plow blade has turned the ground
And you will turn it over, 'cause out here hope remains
'Cause out here hope remains, 'cause out here hope remains
'Cause out here hope remains