

# 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