

DUST BOWL ROMANCE  
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Summer in the dust bowl  
Out on the open plain  
And then a certain summer's night  
Finally brought much needed rain  
He came to her in that same night sky  
From a thundercloud on high  
And then she looked him in the eye  
Neither one saying a word  
Neither one saying a word

When the storm was over  
The moon shined down upon his face  
And then he opened his arms  
And revealed a sacred place  
A place that she instantly loved  
A place that she had never dreamed of in her life  
And then he looked her in the eye  
Neither one saying a word  
Forget about the rest of the world  
Neither one saying a word  
Neither one saying a word