

Chris Stapleton, Mountains Of My Mind

There's a destination
I've got a ways to go
There's a revelation
That I might never know
Somewhere salvation
Is waiting down the road

So, I think I'll find a long white line
Curse the world and leave it all behind
I've been trying all this time
I still can't climb the mountains of my mind

There's a testimony that no one's ever heard
There's circumstances that none of us deserve
No rhyme or reason waiting 'round the curve

Think I'll find a long white line
Curse the world and leave it all behind
I've been trying all this time
I still can't climb the mountains of my mind

There's an empty table with a well-worn wooden chair
Just waiting for me in the middle of nowhere
Where no one knows me, where no one even cares

I think I'll find a long white line
Curse the world and leave it all behind
I've been trying all this time
And still can't climb the mountains of my mind

Yes, I've been trying all this time
And still can't climb the mountains of my mind
Don't worry, I'll be fine
But I still can't climb the mountains of my mind