

Troubled Mind

Kasey Chambers

When I'm dead and gone
Long after my time
Will anyone see if they bury me
With a troubled mind?

Beneath the ground
Where the sun will not shine
Will anyone know that I had to go
With a troubled mind?

I am not lonely
Not the worrying kind
But oh, how I suffer
From a troubled mind

When the Lord takes my hand
To the other side
Will anyone hear the sound of a tear
And a troubled mind?

I am not lonely
Not the worrying kind
But oh, how I suffer
From a troubled mind

When they lay me down
At the end of my life
Will I be alone, the words on my stone
A troubled mind?