

# 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