

# 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?