

The Band Of Heathens

"Let Your Heart Not Be Troubled"

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When you think you've seen it all
Through tears in your eyes
Your head hanging low
The moon on the rise

Well I think of you
Yeah I pray for you
May your days pass like Sundays
May your nights lay you down

Let your heart not be troubled
Cast your doubts to the wind
Lay your chains in the rubble
Let your heart not be troubled
Anymore

Well your bedsheets grow cold
Every now and again
Each stone in the road
A place where we been

But where are we now
Tell me where are we now
Lay your dreams on my pillow
And we'll get there somehow

Let your heart not be troubled
Cast your doubts to the wind

Lay your chains in the rubble
Let your heart not be troubled
Anymore

Well sometimes a love
Comes undone in the wind
You can't see your shoes
Where you goin'
Where you been
So I wait around right here
So I don't lose my way
I never had no direction anyway

Let your heart not be troubled
Cast your doubts to the wind
Lay your chains in the rubble
Let your heart not be troubled

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