

Still

Dierks Bentley

Sometimes, the weight of the world that's on my shoulders
Is nothing but the heavy thoughts in my head
When they get all twisted up and tangled, I unravel
Down a less traveled road, where my soul can be fed

When there's no peace to be found
I head for hallowed ground
I still feel at home up on some lonely hill
In the blink of an eye, my head's clear as the sky
Like the trees with no breeze, my heart is still
Where the world's the way God made it still

There's nothing like the sound of a rollin' Rocky river
To help my worries roll right off my back
Let that crisp air take my breath away each morning
And dip that mountain sunrise in my coffee black

When there's no peace to be found
I head for hallowed ground
I still feel at home up on some lonely hill
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Like the trees with no breeze, my heart is still
Where the world's the way God made it still

In the blink of an eye, my head's clear as the sky
And like the trees with no breeze, my heart is still
Where the world's the way God made it still
Let it stay the way God made it still