

Old Soul

Thea Gilmore

Well, Im looking for an old soul
Where am I gonna go?
Im looking for an old soul
Does anybody know?
I dont want the worldly wise
I dont want a good disguise
Just looking for an old soul And Im looking for a white light
Where am I gonna go?
And Im looking for a white light
Does anybody know?
Dont want the shooting stars
Dont want the passing cars
Just looking for a white light Cause when the days grow old
And the nights get cold
Ill need a young heart
But an old soul And Im looking for the right song
Where am I gonna go?
Im looking for the right song
Does anybody know?
Dont want to hear the blues
Dont want some wild chanteuse
Just looking for the right song Cause when the days grow old
And the night gets cold
Ill need a young heart
But an old soul Where am I gonna go?
Im looking for an old soul
Does anybody know?
Its gotta be flesh and bone
The sweetest idea of home
Its gotta be an old soul
Its gotta be an old soul
Its gotta be an old soul

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