

Old Soul

Thea Gilmore

Well, I'm looking for an old soul
Where am I gonna go?
I'm looking for an old soul
Does anybody know?
I don't want the worldly wise
I don't want a good disguise
Just looking for an old soul

And I'm looking for a white light
Where am I gonna go?
And I'm looking for a white light
Does anybody know?
Don't want the shooting stars
Don't want the passing cars
Just looking for a white light

Cause when the days grow old
And the nights get cold
I'll need a young heart
But an old soul

And I'm looking for the right song
Where am I gonna go?
I'm looking for the right song
Does anybody know?
Don't want to hear the blues
Don't want some wild chanteuse
Just looking for the right song

Cause when the days grow old
And the night gets cold
I'll need a young heart
But an old soul

Where am I gonna go?
I'm looking for an old soul
Does anybody know?
Its gotta be flesh and bone
The sweetest idea of home
It's gotta be an old soul
It's gotta be an old soul
It's gotta be an old soul