

# Thea Gilmore, Old Soul

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 nights get 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