

Diane Reeves

"Old souls"

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I see them smile through faces of people I don?t know
I hear them in the music on my radio
Wisdom of the winds
Faces in the clouds
Rhythm of the rains
Old mountains standing proud

They prepare me for a special place
Tell me I?ve no time to waste
Challenge me to face my life?s request
Encourage me to do my best
Everywhere I go in everything I see
Flying in the air speaking truth through me

I am a curious spirit child
Who fell to earth through a crack of lightening
But God so kind and merciful sent old souls to guide
me home

A vow that all betray

Old souls walked this land with dignity and grace
Consecrated earth it was a sacred place
A perfect balance of nature a gift to all the world
Still I throw away the oyster just to wear the pearl

In my darkest deep depression
They give counsel to my soul
They open up new meaning
And God?s power takes control

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