

## Joal Kamps "Old Soul"

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When I walk alone I think I am the better man  
'Cause when I come back home my past catches up  
again  
So I've spent endless days on dusty gravel roads  
My feet have bled and my tears have been shed  
And I still got nothing to show

I'm a young man - with an old man's soul

Well, I've sought escape in the darkest parts of life  
I've done things I wish I could cut from the back of my  
mind  
But no matter what kind of comforts I seek to find

I can never get enough; I'm a factory of lust  
No, I'm never satisfied

I'm a young man - with an old man's soul

I've lost friends along the way to entry drugs  
And I've lost friends along the way in the name of some  
so-called 'love'  
We're always claiming to know something from beyond  
Using the truth as a word to justify the hurt  
We'll soon get what we deserve

I'm a young man with an old man's soul

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