

## **Louise Latham**

### **"Old Soul"**

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You're an old soul  
Raven black in the winter cold  
Your feet tread  
Endlessly on these paths of old  
The night swells the voices begin  
To haunt your soul  
You listen hard  
The stories you hear  
Like broken bones

Oh I can hear you calling in the dark baby  
Oh I can hear you calling in the dark baby

You're an old soul  
Captured by fears  
A thousand years old  
In each place  
Lives are revealed  
The journeys you know  
Your heart stops  
So many voices  
That won't let go  
You fight in the dark  
To escape the grasp of these troubled souls

Oh I can hear you calling in the dark baby  
Oh I can hear you calling in the dark baby

Can you hear the past calling faintly  
Can you see the tide rolling back  
Can you feel the touch of freedom  
A thousand souls waiting for release

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