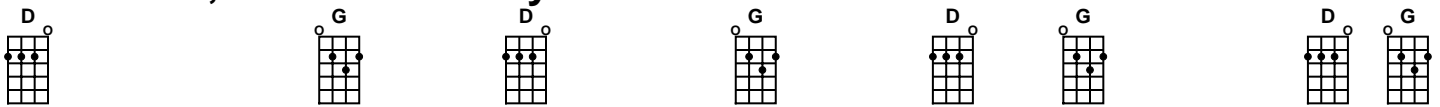


Old Souls, New Shoes - Ryan Humbert

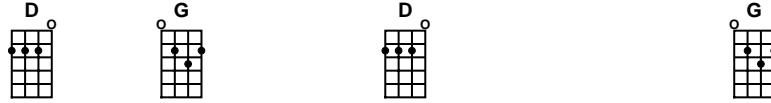


The blue skies came right before the rain, shining light on the same old game. Another chance that blew on by.



The song I'm singing doesn't fit just right, From wasted days waitin' on red lights, but there's no tellin' where I'm bound.

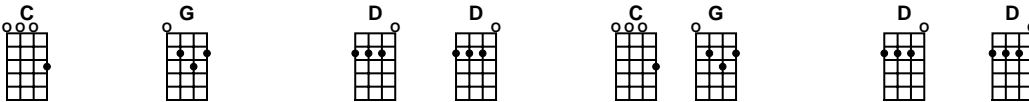
Chorus:



'Cause I'm an old soul in a new pair of shoes, walkin' these streets trying to kill my blues.



I'm a long way off from next to you. I'm just an worn down soul in a new pair of shoes.



in a new pair of shoes...

oh, in a new pair of shoes.



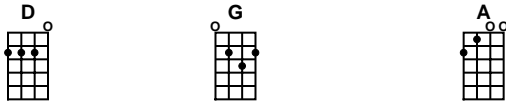
I made my bed and that's where I'll lay, 'Cause I've got very little left to say,



Standing still as the room spins round and round.

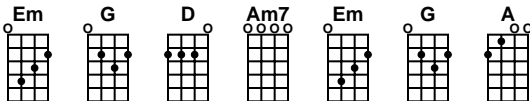


So I count my blessings and collect my thoughts, Looking back on the lies I bought,



And being lonely's never felt so good.

(Chorus)



All these regrets here on my sleeve, One for every time I made you leave...

(Chorus)