

Soul

Artist:

Written

Album:

To

Richo

Lonesome

by

Kelly

Keep

Richardson

Cork

Cowboy

I was young man running,
Til' I got wiser
There is nothing that I wouldn't do
to break these chains

I did it all for the money
Til' it burned like fire
and I rode with em' all
just to steal the light of day

CH:

Now the fire is gone

I'm barely holding on these chains around my feet

Now I'm praying for my soul, to keep

I was just one of many
I lived for the danger
Any saddle was a home
Dust was my best friend

Safety in numbers
Out here on the ranges
But they'll turn the pages on me
My running days will end

CH:

My ghost will linger
I might be mistaken
The very thing that I've been chasing is the last thing I'll need
In the shadows of power
My final hour
Shine the light on the tower for my sunshine, yeah

CH:

Now the fire is gone

I'm barely holding on these chains around my feet

Now I'm praying for my soul, lord I'm, praying for my soul, lord I'm praying for my soul to
keep

My my my

Yeah such is life

Yeah