

Cruciality

Poor Old Lu

Inside my selfish thinking
In the middle I'm always sinking
I am so far down I can't escape

But all around the trees are falling
Too much sunshine comes in
And so I wait another day

What is brightest in my life
And what will I receive (tomorrow)
If I'm Spirit filled will I be so content (so content with sorrow)
Crucial is my mind on Christ
So much He had to (He had to die)

Buildings empty, standing tall
Precious people breathe and fall
What will you have when all is thru?

Or maybe then I save the sea
For other people after me
Instead I am never living now

Turn my eyes and to the stars
Is there life so very far?
Or better is there any very near

It is this so understand me
Christ gave so we can be free
And will I wait another day

Is this love?
Is this life?

This world's already gone
This world needs the Son
But we have so many things to do?

And so enough of flower power
Step on ways that make us sour
We cannot wait another day.