

# Slow

Poor Old Lu

green i've seen  
as jealous as anything

blue it's true  
weep to sleep over you

i feel - and i kill

the sea in me  
toss me up, around indeed

i will - be still

it's all chasing, racing  
often crazy  
does it show?  
but i've been praying lately  
and Christ will slow me, free  
i know

red i'm dead  
"grief has got me" so i've said

clear to hear  
however gone i could be near

i will - be filled

it's all chasing, racing  
often crazy  
does it show?  
(grab me, that i might be awake)  
but i've been praying lately  
and Christ will slow me, free  
i know  
(slow me, as i am running way to fast)

the wind in sin  
on my hands instead again

instill - Your will

it's all chasing, racing  
often crazy  
does it show?  
(grab me, that i might be awake)  
but i've been praying lately  
and Christ will slow me, free  
i know  
(slow me, as i am running way to fast)