

# A Month Of Moments

Poor Old Lu

It swept me in and tossed me out, I fear

And the consequence is clear

Listen to the heartbreak, my dear

And now I sit alone

I count the words in me

□□If you could only see

Sometimes choice is crippling

Abide in Me?□□

Am I full of pride or lost inside?

When I stand alone I am alone

(And I) have not the strength to break this shame

(And why) if I hate the sin and let it in

Do I see His arms are open wide

It's deafening to hear the ring of sin

And the waves are crashing in

Will I ever, ever win?

So take me home

I find these words in me

□□If you would only see

The choice could make you free

Abide in Me?□□

Am I full of pride or lost inside?

When I stand alone I am alone

(And I) have not the strength to break this shame

(And why) if I hate the sin and let it in  
Do I see His arms are open wide

And the moment was or the moment is  
(Help me stand in the present time)  
And the moment was or the moment is  
(Help me stand in the present time)