

# Bittersweet

Poor Old Lu

One of the most notable features of this song is the haunting cello track by our friend, Phil Peterson. We wanted this track to be full of 'sounds', so we kept adding things and building it up. The result is a strangely emotional song.

We get persuaded by things that look right -- that look inviting. Though they may sometimes fill temporary needs, they can never fulfill us. If we then choose to chase after these things, we are left to deal with the results of our actions ("i gave and i gave and i gave 'til i'd nothing left except consequence"). In the midst of all of this, the chorus is dealing with the knowledge of our wrong actions ("why do we stand there in constant fear though so aware"), when what we need to do is turn to the Lord and throw these things down at His feet. Amen.

As sweet as it was  
Or as sweet as it seemed  
Like the most magnificent wonder  
That was just a dream

And it shook me all up  
And it stirred me around  
But it left me cold and wanting  
Cause it had no ground  
Oh, none to be found

And i know why  
(know why i sell myself short)  
And i know why  
(know why i sell my Savior small)  
But it won't make me cry  
Make me cry tonite

The beauty was such  
And immeasurably so  
My eyes were alive and bright  
To the blinding glow

And as i embraced  
To love it more  
I shivered and fell like a leaf  
To the forest floor  
Where i was before

And i know why  
(know why i sell myself short)  
And i know why  
(i sell my Savior small)  
But it won't make me cry  
But it won't make me cry  
(why do we stand there?)  
In constant fear  
Almost near

As if my only thought  
And my only breath  
I gave and i gave and i gave  
Till i'd nothing left

Except consequence

And i know why  
(know why i sell myself short)  
And i know why  
(know why i sell my Savior small)  
Have i run to Christ?  
Have i?  
(why do we stand there)  
In constant fear  
Almost near  
(why do we stand there?)  
Without a care  
Though so aware