

Crushed

Poor Old Lu

On top of the world
I am proud
In my heaven
A star in the sky
Shine so bright
Like the weather
I am sight and I am sound
They are lost and I am found
The well runs deep inside of me
Though I cannot sleep
I am crushed
And I am broken
With the words and with the truth He has spoken
Feet on the ground
Hand to the plow
I am going
A flash in the crowd
Know my name
I am chosen
I am light and I am loud
If you would don't make a sound
The door opens wide to me
Though I cannot see, I?□?
I am crushed
And I am broken
With the words and with the truth He has spoken
I am crushed
And I am hoping
Grace could find this soul of mine and hold me