

## Hope For Always

Poor Old Lu

when 'all is mine' is over  
would You have the time, my friend  
to push me up and over  
hold me till the glory end, and

when my pain is sober  
would You have the mind to send  
hope for always ever  
hold me - this wicked man and

me, with pain and all  
might take the fall  
yet grow so tall

and creeping like a wonder  
is the fear that drives me mad  
"that all is going under,  
all is always ever sad" and

throwing winter summer  
and breezing me to my greed  
but give me hope for always  
'all' is falling on my knees and

You, with love and truth  
will make us new  
and will hold us thru

the sins of the world wouldn't hold You  
though it seems each day i try  
please, bless me with hope for always  
that i might live, might die and

me, with pain and all  
might take the fall  
yet grow so tall

You, with love and truth  
will make us new  
and will hold us thru