

## More

Poor Old Lu

Oblivious to some things more in store  
And when I wept I knew not what  
or when or why what for  
Is this earth so great though it will not last  
Through crashing walls what stands is  
one good thing one way one chance

And glimmer shining up and through the floor  
Will run and hide and fade  
just like He said it would before  
And now my head is really spinning fast  
I lived it all for me  
and now it simply moved right past

Seeing, revealing  
More is here today  
Distance, no wisdom  
I pushed true life away

"Wonderful" have I missed and I ignore  
And "terrible" was my word  
and was my life I became poor  
Self was in my hands and then it passed  
I'm left with picture perfect thought  
of what we think we have

Imagine when I found I'm no savior  
Imagine when I knew and saw  
and fell before the Lord  
Myself none of any good my world crashed  
I lived it all for me  
and so it simply moved right past.