

Never Said

Poor Old Lu

in the summer's chill
we say the winter kills
but we don't know ourselves
well enough to know if this is true
ask a question here
and get an answer there
well it can take us years to
get to the One that sees us thru

you never said which things were real
i don't always know what's real to me
Someone right here said that He is gonna stay
you never said which things were real
i don't always know what's real to me
Someone right here said He's willing to explain

take a moment now to step out
think what everything is about
turn again to face the proud
they're saying now that they don't know
where to put our hands
who to tell us when and should we can
but we will lose our heads
from watching our confusion grow

does the headache know
do our faces show
that all we think we need
is just the things we want
sometimes i feel so gone
and my ways are often wrong
we've just got to realize