Poor Old Lu, Center Of Your Ways

These wonderful words
Are not magical
Oh so spiritual
And indivisible
I get so confused
When I see you
And the center of your ways
Just the center of your ways

I can't see you I can't see you

My life is going up up
Oh to climb the walls these days
It's love - it's God
And I'm in it all
Who is your lord?
What's on your hands?
It's not the Blood of Christ
But the happiness of man

I can't see you I can't see you

Paper-thin faith in nothing Yet a chance to have it all Please don't run away When His love is so tall You keep a cross around you The new symbol, new style Just stop for one moment Think of this awhile

I can't see you I can't see you