

# 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