

# Poor Old Lu, Sunlight & Shadows

I've been mixed in dark and light today, you know  
And I'm sure it does not please or bless or show  
Still there's something to be said  
However far beyond my nose, I know

Have you become so dull, so cold?  
Does the truth leave an awful taste in your

I've been betwixt in wrong and right today, you know  
It crowds the mind and stops the heart, so let me go  
How far down will I be lead  
I pray you put the foot down, I am so low

Have you become so dull, so cold?  
Does the truth leave an awful taste in your soul?  
When fear grips it chokes out the air  
Sometimes the dark is dark because a door is there

I've been tripped in weak and might today, you know  
The longing glance of circumstance has begun to show  
Lord, free this guilty head  
I let go and take a step and watch me grow

Have you become so dull, so cold?  
Does the truth leave an awful taste in your soul?  
When fear grips it chokes out the air  
Sometimes the dark is dark because a door is there