

# Crushed

## Poor Old Lu

On top of the world  
I am proud in my heaven  
A star in the sky  
Shine so bright like the weather I am sight and I am sound  
They are lost and I am found  
The well runs deep inside of me  
Though I cannot sleep I am crushed and I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken Feet on the ground  
Hand to the plow, I am going  
A flash in the crowd  
Know my name, I am chosen I am light and I am loud  
If you would not make a sound  
The door opens wide to me  
Though I cannot see, I am crushed and I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken  
I am crushed and I am hoping  
Grace could find this soul of mine and hold me I am crushed and I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken  
I am crushed and I am hoping  
Grace could find this soul of mine and hold me I am crushed and I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken  
I am crushed and I am hoping  
Grace could find this soul of mine and hold me

Lyrics provided by

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