Revolve

Poor Old Lu

It promises much, it promises you'll never be cold
The words are such as to turn you until you are sold
And walk in this rut and run in the ground where we know
Have the lights gone dim in the light of this sin?
Am I breathing right? Am I breathing right?I'm pushing this out and pulling You in
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins
I'm throwing this out and hoping in
(Where joy and peace begin)
I'm sick of the drought and walking onThe current is strong to move me and push me aside
And where I belong is it lost in the move of the tide
And when I am wrong and when I am drowning inside
Has the sea rushed in in the weight of this sin?
Am I breathing right? Am I breathing right?I'm pushing this out and pulling You in
(Where joy and peace begin)
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins
I'm throwing this out and hoping in
(Where joy and peace begin)
I'm sick of the drought and walking onPick up your feet and pick up your head
(I'm as tired as I can be)
Lift up your voice and sing till the end
(Lord, I need Your strength in me)
Pick up your feet and pick up your head
(I'm as tired as I can be)
Lift up your voice and sing till the end
(Lord, I need Your strength in me)I'm pushing this out and pulling You in
(Where joy and peace begin)
I've been living in doubt and walking on pins
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