Today

Poor Old Lu

It is the sweetest thing to know that
To know it is right
And what a sight
To step ahead and see the sun, nowNot a cloud in mind
Or waiting on time
Ive emptied my hands
And now I can, I can receiveThe most amazing things seem to follow
The darkest of nights
And what a sight
I am saved from the deepest of graves, nowNot a cloud in mind
Or waiting on time
Ive emptied my hands
And now I can, I can receiveToday may be the
Most beautiful day
I dont sing alone
And the angels sayToday may be the
Most beautiful day
I dont sing alone
And the angels sayToday may be the
Most wonderful day
I dont sing alone
And the angels sayToday may be the
Most wonderful day
I dont sing alone
And the angels say

Songwriters
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