

Friday to Sunday

Poor Old Lu

Darkness fell across the land, our hope fell in the sand
And there it was
Though for certain we stood still, the earth shook and spilled
Then gave it up Could we believe our eyes, when life has
Tossed us aside?
So turn and hang your head, He is given up for dead
And so am I So give me the light to understand the fight
To comprehend the whys
So give me the mind to step ahead when I hear
What Youve said and hide The night turned to day, the days fade away
And so it was
The hours wouldnt pass, and forever couldnt last
We gave it up We were fixed on the door, waiting for
Is this a dream?
Tell us how to feel, can it be that this is real?
What am I? So give me the light to understand the fight
To comprehend the whys
So give me the mind to step ahead when I hear
What Youve said and hide We once were full of hope to know Hes
Opened up our eyes
But if He walks across the sea, what does any of it mean
If He's died But the stone was rolled away, the angel came to say
Hes alive, He is alive
But the stone was rolled away and we just have to say
Hes alive So give me the light to understand the fight
To comprehend the whys
So give me the mind to step ahead when I hear
What Youve said and hide So give me the light to understand the fight
To comprehend the whys
So give me the mind to step ahead when I hear
What Youve said and hide

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