Bittersweet

Poor Old Lu

One of the most notable features of this song is the haunting cello track by our friend, Phil Peterson. We wanted this track to be full of 'sounds', so we kept adding things and building it up. The result is a strangely emotional song.We get persuaded by things that look right -- that look inviting. Though they may sometimes fill temporary needs, they can never fulfill us. If we then choose to chase after these things, we are left to deal with the results of our actions ("i gave and i gave and i gave 'til i'd nothing left except consequence"). In the midst of all of this, the chorus is dealing with the knowledge of our wrong actions ("why do we stand there in constant fear though so aware"), when what we need to do is turn to the Lord and throw these things down at His feet. Amen.as

sweet as it was
or as sweet as it seemed
like the most magnificent wonder
that was just a dreamand it shook me all up
and it stirred me around
but it left me cold and wanting
cause it had no ground
oh, none to be foundand i know why
(know why i sell myself short)
and i know why
(know why i sell my Savior small)
but it won't make me cry
make me cry tonitethe beauty was such
and immeasurably so
my eyes were alive and bright
to the blinding glowand as i embraced
to love it more
i shivered and fell like a leaf
to the forest floor
where i was beforeand i know why
(know why i sell myself short)
and i know why
(i sell my Savior small)
but it won't make me cry
but it won't make me cry
(why do we stand there?)
in constant fear
almost nearas if my only thought
and my only breath
i gave and i gave and i gave
till i'd nothing left
except consequenceand i know why

(know why i sell myself short)
and i know why
(know why i sell my Savior small)
have i run to Christ?
have i?
(why do we stand there)
in constant fear
almost near
(why do we stand there?
without a care
though so aware

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