

Center Of Your Ways

Poor Old Lu

These wonderful words
Are not magical
Oh so spiritual
And indivisible
I get so confused
When I see you
And the center of your ways
Just the center of your ways

I can't see you
I can't see you

My life is going up up
Oh to climb the walls these days
It's love - it's God
And I'm in it all
Who is your lord?
What's on your hands?
It's not the Blood of Christ
But the happiness of man

I can't see you
I can't see you

Paper-thin faith in nothing
Yet a chance to have it all
Please don't run away
When His love is so tall
You keep a cross around you
The new symbol, new style
Just stop for one moment
Think of this awhile

I can't see you
I can't see you