

## Digging Deep

Poor Old Lu

so now hold your breath  
and set the stage  
prepare yourself for the cynic's rage  
is it a question still of who is man?  
or how they feel and what i am

but digging deep i found a way  
what more do i need to say

gone through life and death  
and what remains  
if any blemish hang your head in shame  
like a fever that just keeps you down  
would you simply let it stay around?

'digging deep' i guess i say  
is more pridefulness of that day  
in truth i know that it is clear  
i was distant, God is near

in the goodness and strife  
found and empty wanting life  
though so long made no sound  
with tears i bowed myself down

won't you greet this man  
and hear his words  
maybe an open ear would make him stir  
could a closed heart have saved all man?

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