

## 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 You've said and hide

The night turned to day  
The days fade away  
And so it was  
The hours wouldn't pass  
And forever couldn't 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 You've said and hide

We once were full of hope to know  
He's opened up our eyes  
But if He walks across the sea  
What does any of it mean  
If He has died

But the stone was rolled away  
And the angel came to say  
He's alive, He is alive  
But the stone was rolled away  
And we just have to say  
He's 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 You've said and hide