

Hope For Always

Poor Old Lu

when 'all is mine' is over
would You have the time, my friend
to push me up and over
hold me till the glory end, and

when my pain is sober
would You have the mind to send
hope for always ever
hold me - this wicked man and

me, with pain and all
might take the fall
yet grow so tall

and creeping like a wonder
is the fear that drives me mad
"that all is going under,
all is always ever sad" and

throwing winter summer
and breezing me to my greed
but give me hope for always
'all' is falling on my knees and

You, with love and truth
will make us new
and will hold us thru

the sins of the world wouldn't hold You
though it seems each day i try
please, bless me with hope for always
that i might live, might die and

me, with pain and all
might take the fall
yet grow so tall

You, with love and truth
will make us new
and will hold us thru