

Slow

Poor Old Lu

green i've seen
as jealous as anything

blue it's true
weep to sleep over you

i feel - and i kill

the sea in me
toss me up, around indeed

i will - be still

it's all chasing, racing
often crazy
does it show?
but i've been praying lately
and Christ will slow me, free
i know

red i'm dead
"grief has got me" so i've said

clear to hear
however gone i could be near

i will - be filled

it's all chasing, racing
often crazy
does it show?
(grab me, that i might be awake)
but i've been praying lately
and Christ will slow me, free
i know
(slow me, as i am running way to fast)

the wind in sin
on my hands instead again

instill - Your will

it's all chasing, racing
often crazy
does it show?
(grab me, that i might be awake)
but i've been praying lately
and Christ will slow me, free
i know
(slow me, as i am running way to fast)