

## Poor Old Lu "A Month Of Moments"

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It swept me in and tossed me out, I fear  
And the consequence is clear  
Listen to the heartbreak, my dear  
And now I sit alone

I count the words in me  
If you could only see  
Sometimes choice is crippling  
Abide in Me

Am I full of pride or lost inside?  
When I stand alone I am alone  
(And I) have not the strength to break this shame  
(And why) if I hate the sin and let it in  
Do I see His arms are open wide

It's deafening to hear the ring of sin  
And the waves are crashing in  
Will I ever, ever win?  
So take me home

I find these words in me  
If you would only see  
The choice could make you free  
Abide in Me

Am I full of pride or lost inside?  
When I stand alone I am alone  
(And I) have not the strength to break this shame  
(And why) if I hate the sin and let it in  
Do I see His arms are open wide

And the moment was or the moment is  
(Help me stand in the present time)  
And the moment was or the moment is  
(Help me stand in the present time)

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