

## Crushed

Poor Old Lu

On top of the world  
I am proud  
In my heaven  
A star in the sky  
Shine so bright  
Like the weather  
I am sight and I am sound  
They are lost and I am found  
The well runs deep inside of me  
Though I cannot sleep  
I am crushed  
And I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken  
Feet on the ground  
Hand to the plow  
I am going  
A flash in the crowd  
Know my name  
I am chosen  
I am light and I am loud  
If you would don't make a sound  
The door opens wide to me  
Though I cannot see, I?□?  
I am crushed  
And I am broken  
With the words and with the truth He has spoken  
I am crushed  
And I am hoping  
Grace could find this soul of mine and hold me