

# Hallelujah, Amen

Reba McEntire

It's a Sunday morning choir just a little off key.  
First kiss wasn't what you thought it'd be.  
The call you got, that you thought, could only be a bad dream.  
Your only child leaving home when they turn eighteen.  
Breaking up ends up being the best thing.  
When you realize, what you want ain't what you need. Hallelujah, for the heartache.  
Hallelujah, for the good days.  
Hallelujah for every breath we get.  
Hallelujah, Amen. It's a Saturday night you never want to end.  
It's a broken heart you never got to mend.  
It's the words that you heard, that you can't unhear again.  
It's the way you didn't know was the last goodbye.  
When you learn everything has a last time.  
The same mistakes that you make, you see in your little girls eyes. Hallelujah, for the heartache.  
Hallelujah, for the good days.  
Hallelujah for every breath we get.  
Hallelujah, Amen. For the times we get.  
For the chance we don't.  
From the very first breath.  
'Til it's carved in stone. Hallelujah, for the heartache.  
Hallelujah, for the good days.  
Hallelujah for every breath we get.  
Hallelujah, Amen. Amen.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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