

# Hallelujah

## Red Wanting Blue

We're lost, I'm sure of it.  
But I know the sun wil rise again.  
So we will rise with it and try again to make our way home.  
How, I don't know.  
We'll carry the hope and follow this road outside our frame.  
To a picture that looks bright and green.  
And we'll know what all the angels mean by hallelujah.  
Hallelujah.  
Hallelujah.  
We're lost I'm sure of it.  
Where we're going there's no turning back.  
We march onward toward the black.  
Remember the first time?  
It was so familiar.  
We shut our eyes in the dark, feel the shapes of our hearts, soft and still.  
Listening to Jeff Buckley croon the Leonard Cohen tune, "  
Hallelujah." Hallelujah.  
Hallelujah.  
We're lost I'm sure of it.  
And I don't know that we'll ever be found.  
So we will roam from town to town to make our way home.  
How, I don't know.  
The signs will say, help's on the way.  
Just keep going.  
In any direction that looks bright and green.  
Where the words on the billboards read, "  
Hallelujah." Hallelujah.  
Hallelujah. End.

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

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