

Hallelujah

Hilary Scott

I've heard there was a secret chord
Then David played and it pleased the Lord
But you really don't care for music, do you?
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled King composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne; She cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Maybe I've been here before
I've seen this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

There was a time when you let me know
What's real and going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
Remember when I moved in you
The Holy Dove was moving, too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
But all I ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
It's not a crime you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Lyrics submitted by Jamie.

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