

Hana Pestle, Hallelujah

heard there was a secret chord
that david played and it pleased the lord
but you don't really care for music, do you
well it goes like this the
fourth, the fifth
the minor fall and the major lift
the baffled king
composing hallelujah
hallelujah...
well 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 and
she cut your hair
and from your lips she drew the hallelujah
hallelujah...
baby i've been here before
i've seen this room and 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
hallelujah...
well there was a time when you
let me know
what's really going on below
but now you never show that to me
do you
but remember when i moved in you
and the holy dove was moving too
and every breath we drew was hallelujah
well, maybe there's a god above
but all i've ever learned from love
was how to shoot somebody who outdrew
you
it's not a cry that you hear at night
it's not somebody who's seen the
light
it's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
hallelujah...