

Kate Voegele, Hallelujah

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord,
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this: the fourth the fifth,
The minor fall and 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 in the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

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

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

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?
I remember when I moved in you,
The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
But all I ever learned from love
Is how to shoot at someone 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
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Hallelujah

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