

# When We Hear Hallelujah

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Some days it hits like a ton of water  
All the sons and daughters  
It's a crying shame

Count your blessings as you're going under  
How it makes you wonder  
Will it ever change?  
Fix a broken coffee cup  
The never ending washing up won't wait

Why do we cry  
when we hear hallelujah  
it does something to ya  
each and every line  
so we all rise  
till we all stand together  
each and everyone  
somewhere we belong  
till the sun goes down

Everybody needs someone to hold them  
cause nobody told them  
It will be this way  
If for a moment we could taste the glory  
and forget our worries  
let the evening fade

why do we cry...

bruised by every consequence  
we're all sitting on the fence these days  
fix a broken coffee cup  
the never ending washing up won't wait

Why do we cry...