

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...