

Hell Or Hallelujah

Jason Michael Carroll

So you're having one of those days, when it feels like, real life,
Snuck right up behind you, to remind you, that it ain't always
easy.

And somewhere along the way, you found out,
All about those fairweather friends, and that lonely wind,
That chills you to the bone, but I want you to know

You could be chasing a hurricane, riding a freight train off the
tracks.

You could be on top of the world so high, the stars are in your
grasp.

Come hell or hallelujah, I'll be with you down that road,
You don't have to be, you don't have to be alone.

Cuz I've had a day or two when my demons, were screaming,
Right at me, and they had me as low as I could go,
But you never left me, no, you stood by my side,
When I was down for the count, you were reaching out,
And you gave me hope, so I want you to know

You could be chasing a hurricane, riding a freight train off the
tracks.

You could be on top of the world so high, the stars are in your
grasp.

Come hell or hallelujah, I'll be with you down that road,
You don't have to be, you don't have to be alone.

(You don't have to be, you don't have to be alone,
You don't have to be, you don't have to be alone)

You could be chasing a hurricane, riding a freight train off the
tracks.

You could be on top of the world so high, the stars are in your
grasp.

Come hell or hallelujah, I'll be with you down that road,
You don't have to be, you don't have to be alone.

You don't have to be alone.

You know you don't have to be,
You know you don't have to be alone