

HALLELUJAH	HALLELUJAH
<p>Well I've 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</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>Your faith was strong but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you But she tied you To a kitchen chair And she broke your throne, and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>Baby I've been here before I know 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 Vict'ry March It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>There was a time when you let me know What was realy 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 ev'ry breath we drew was Hallelujah</p> <p>Halleluiah...</p> <p>Maybe there's a God above But all i ever learned from love Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you And it's not a cry you can hear at night it's not somebody whos's seen the light It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p>	<p>He sentit que hi havia un acord secret Que David solia tocar i li agradava al Senyor Però a tu no t'importa gaire la música, oi? Era més o menys, la quarta, la cinquena, el canvi a La menor, la pujada a La major, El rei, confòs, composava l'Al.leluia</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>La teva fe era forta, però necessitaves una prova. La vas veure banyar-se a la teulada. La seva bellesa sota el llum de la lluna et va superar. Però ella et va lligar a una cadira de la cuina I va trencar el teu tro I et va tallar els cabells I dels teus llavis va arrencar un Al.leluia</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>Noia, ja he estat aquí abans Conec aquesta cambra i he caminat per aquest terra Jo vivia sol abans de conèixe't He vist la teva bandera a l'Arc de Marbre Però l'amor no és una marxa victoriosa És un fred i trencadís Al.leluia.</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>Hi havia un moment en què em deixaves saber Què passava realment dins teu , Però ara ja no m'ho deixes veure mai, no? Però et recordes quan em refugiava en tu? I el colom sagrat també. I a cada respiració que trèiem era un Al.leluia.</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p> <p>Potser hi ha un Déu allà adalt Però tot el que jo he après de l'amor Era com disparar a algú que et pot superar I no és un crit que se sent a la nit I no és algú que ha vist la llum És un fred i trencadís Al.leluia.</p> <p>Hallelujah...</p>