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If I told that tonight they'd fly me to the moon
If my words could fix the water and the tears that fill their bottles
If I had the gift to heal, make somebody feel the way I want them to
If fireworks went off each time someone professed their love
If money grew some trees for everyone who's so in need
If the power's all that be, could fix the wars and calm the seas
Just like we've told them to
Someone always says 'Hallelujah!'
Someone always says 'What's it to ya?'
But these voices in my head been running way too long
And if we stay right here, tomorrow we'll be gone
If I won the Pulitzer Prize and made history
If my future children's college was all paid for by the city
If they grow up to be wise, voted for their rights
Yeah, that'd be all right!
If I never make it quite to where I want to be
If I don't fulfill my journal's childhood prophecies
If it ends on some ungodly hour, strips us all from all our power
And sets us free
Someone always says 'Hallelujah!'
And someone always says 'What's it to ya?'
But these voices in my head been running way too long
And if we stay right here, tomorrow we'll be gone
Tomorrow we'll be gone
(Tomorrow we'll be gone)
(Tomorrow we'll be gone)
Somewhere someone's thankful they can breathe again
Someone out there thinks their life is not even worth breathing in
Moving through the world's debris
We all face the day that we decide to swim
Someone always says 'Hallelujah!'
And someone always says 'What's it to ya?'
But these voices in my head been running way too long
And if we stay right here, tomorrow we'll be gone
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Tomorrow we'll be gone Tomorrow we'll be gone