

Holly, Halej

Joshua James

Everybody here
Is climbing
In around the bedroom
Walls held up too high
My mind is made
Of more than sex and skin, marrow
And I congratulate you
Oh-oh oh-oh
And I'll try
And play your praises
Oh-oh oh-oh

Everybody here
Is wearing
A cough to hide a million
Faces all drawn blank
I take in
A hand and hold a question
So I congratulate you
Oh-oh oh-oh
And I'll try
And play your praise
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Holly hold my hand
Holly hold my -
Hallelujah
Halej

Everybody's gone
A car crash
I heard my Holly screamin'
Heard you say 'What's wrong?'
She had told me
To never, ever question
So I
Congratulate you
Oh-oh, oh-oh
And I'll try
And play your praise
Oh-oh, oh-oh

Then sheets
You'll find a promise not to keep
On a torn out page you'll read

Holly hold my hand
(Holly, Hallelujah)
Holly hold my
Hallelujah
Holly hold my hand
(Holly, Hallelujah)
Holly hold my
Hallelujah
(Hallelujah)
Hallelujah
(Hallelujah)

Hallelujah