I was seventeen
I felt like a freak
That's how they treated me
And I thought:
Will God love me
If I'm this unclean?
If I drown my heart
Can I be redeemed?

Can you imagine if somebody told you Your love was just a bad habit?
Because we belong here, too

I cried in the pew
While the band sang hallelujah
Is love supposed to be this cruel?

Dear God, does salvation mean Everyone but me Like the pastor said on the big TV?

Can you imagine if somebody told you Your love was just a bad habit?
Because we belong here, too

I walked out of hell and I found myself I'm not sorry for it is well, it is well I walked out of hell and I found myself I'm not sorry for it is well It is well with my soul

Can you imagine if somebody told you Your love was just a bad habit?
Because we belong here, too

It is well
It is well with my soul