Most everyone I know leaves New York on holidays
The Fourth of July
Is a little lonely here
And a little holy
Fireworks out on the river
And the boys all drinking beer
Sing hallelujah for the year
Hallelujah for the year

There's a songbird in my tree
I don't know where it leads
But I believe it sings it's song for me
And never sees the things I see
Oh and I can dream
For the rest of my life
For the rest of my life

Hideaway
The freezing days
And when the sun returns
I will have learned to sing
Your haunting melody
You'll take the notes and harmonize me
And bring me back to hallelujah
For the rest of my life
Hallelujah