

My Hallelujah Song

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Submitted: July 7, 2009

Updated: July 7, 2009

weird and random Kudley oneshot that i thought of while listening to My Hallelujah Song by Julianne Hough. Kutner shows Thirteen the advantages of life with the help of a Julianne Hough song. songfic. read, comment, fave maybe, but don't flame

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1 - My Hallelujah Song

Kutner and Thirteen walked down the streets of Princeton, New Jersey. They were both listening to songs on Kutner's Ipod, one of the earbuds placed in Kutner's left ear, the other in Thirteen's right ear. Kutner had asked Thirteen out earlier this week, but she didn't accept. Last night, though, Kutner asked if he could take her out for a walk the following morning, just as friends, and she gladly accepted.

The song on Kutner's Ipod changed from Its My Life by Bon Jovi to a familiar Julianne Hough song. Thirteen gasped silently, and looked at Kutner in surprise when she heard the familiar beginning notes.

"You have 'My Hallelujah Song' on your Ipod?" Thirteen questioned, quite shocked and confused.

"Yeah," Kutner answered. "Why? Do you not like it, or something?"

"I like it, its just that I'm surprised that you'd have it on your Ipod," Thirteen responded.

"Well, I think it fits my life and personality." Kutner grinned, and before Thirteen could say anything else, Kutner started to sing along.

"Look at me,
Can't believe I finally made it here
Feeling like I'm where I belong,
Singing my Hallelujah Song," Kutner's random outburst of singing earned him a few stares from the people walking by, but he ignored it. He gestured his hand to signal for Thirteen to continue, but she shook her head, not wanting to attract any attention. Shrugging, Kutner continued the lines for her.

"Hard to find,
took some time,
but I think I might be hittin'
on what's been missin' all along,
singing My Hallelujah Song." Kutner grabbed Thirteen's hand, and led her through a busy street.

"It's a highway sliding through a Sunday afternoon." Kutner led Thirteen over to a street Photographer, who was taking pictures of people for a dollar. He gave the photographer a dollar, and led Thirteen over to where the camera was pointing. "It's a snapshot smiling like we ain't got nothing to lose." Kutner and Thirteen smiled widely, and the photographer's camera flashed twice. He handed the doctors the two photos. Kutner clipped one off the other, and handed it to Thirteen.

"It's the peace in knowing your love
is gonna be gone someday," Kutner sang lightheartedly to her, then nudged her. "But you'll only get more
when you give it away!"

Kutner ran down the street happily, Thirteen following. "Look at me,

Can't believe I finally made it here,
Feeling like I'm where I belong,
Sing My Hallelujah Song."

Thirteen suddenly felt the need to sing along, realizing that it wouldn't be so bad having a few stares here and there. So she decided to jump in. "Hard to find,
Took some time,
But I think I might be hittin'
On what's been missin' all along,
Singing My Hallelujah Song!"

Kutner and Thirteen ran through the busy street, and into a park, where a small amount of people walked around. "It's a sweet prayer
Knowing someone's up there,
Hearing me," Kutner sang softly, looking up to the heavens, remembering his mom and dad. He smiled.

"Devine punch lines
take a little time,
but I'm getting it," Thirteen scooted closer to Kutner.

"Life is more than just
how many breaths you take,
but the moments that take your breath away." Kutner signaled Thirteen to sing the next line, who happily accepted.

"Baby, take my breath away!!"

The two doctors ran back into the streets, where people were still eagerly listening. "Look at me,
can't believe I finally made it here,
feeling like I'm where I belong,
singing My Hallelujah Song," Kutner continued.

"Hard to find,
took some time,
but I was never by myself
there were angels helping me all along," Thirteen followed. Kutner joined Thirteen in the last line.

"Singing My Hallelujah Song!" People who were listening to them for the whole song, or at least the ending, cheered for the happy couple. Kutner and Thirteen waved at them, then trailed back to Thirteen's apartment.

"We should do this again sometime," Thirteen declared. She pulled the earbud out, and handed it to Kutner.

"Next Sunday, at your place?" Kutner suggested.

"You bet."

The End...