

Is This It (Kulkid Remix)

[Asaf Avidan](#)

If I threw my broken body
Let it shatter on the rocks
Would you pick up all my imperfections
Keep them hidden in your jewelry box
Would you help this old man singing
Would you save this little boy
Would you treat me like a baby
And let treat you like his toy
Is this it? Is this really it?
This is it
Would you break me like a prism
Would you see my different sides
Would you separate the bright ones
Hang them on your laundry line
Would you help this tired Abraham
It's not just Isaac that is crying
For he who is busy loving
Is both living and is also dying
Is this it? Is this really it?
This is it
Would you know me like a doctor
Would you sing me like a hymn
Would you touch me like a bridesmaid
In some husband's dirty little dream
When these defeated lips have failed me
Would you save my hungry eyes
Would you milk your breasts for honey
Would you feed me all your petty lies
Is this it? Is this really it?
It's all that we've been praying for
It's all that we've been praying for
Is this it? Is this really it?
This is it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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