

# Is This It

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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