

## 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.