

Isabella

Moriarty

When we wake up we forget the words
But the music goes on and on, on and on
When we wake up we forget the pictures
But the color hangs on and on, on and on

Isa isa bella
Isa isa bella
Isa isa bella a la la la aaa

When we grow old, we forget all the names
And yours hang on and on
For so long
And you, you forgot all that you left behind
And I was behind
I was behind

Isa Isa bella
Isa Isa bella
Isa Isa bella a la la lala laa
La la la la la

When we grow old, we forget all the names
But yours hang on and on
On and on
On and on

When we broke up, I forgot all the words
You left the music on and for good you were gone
And you you forget all that you left behind
And I was behind
I was behind

Isa Isa bella
Isa isa bella
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

When we broke up, I forgot all the words
You left the music on and for good you were gone
And you you forget all that you left behind
And I was behind
I was behind

Isa Isa bella
Isa isa bella
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa