

Isaac

Kitchie Nadal

You and I have gone
So far away from home
To be out here on the road
You've grown so cold
Wearing my coat makes me
See you more of who you are

You are my own
My one and only Isaac
I cannot hold onto you
With my bare hands
I'm about to kill you
No other way for me to love you, ooh

With all my feats
In awe of every little thing
That you do and say to me
These sticks and stones
Won't blame the jealous sky
But what have I turned you into?

You are my own
My one and only Isaac
I cannot hold onto you
With my bare hands
I'm about to kill you
No other way for me to love you

Ooh...

You are my own
My one and only Isaac