

# Abraham's Daughter

## Arcade Fire

Abraham took Isaac's hand  
And led him to the lonesome hill  
While his daughter hid and watched  
She dared not breathe she was so still  
Just as the angel cried for the slaughter  
Abraham's daughter raised her voice Then the angel asked her what her  
Name was she said "I have none"  
Then he asked how can this be  
My father never gave me one  
And with his sword up, raised for the slaughter  
Abraham's daughter raised her bow  
How darest you child defy your father  
You better let young Isaac go

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>