

# Your Word

Eleanor Friedberger

You came to me in deep distress  
Torn my jealousy in rage  
He said he'd never love her  
Wouldn't mind someone her age  
You don't love him, no, you hate him  
Then she called me a fool  
You know nothing about cruelty  
Then he sees he's being cruel What you see is the end  
Your breath is the bound, oh no  
When your word isn't there  
Your word is your one Strums have took on both of you  
Put them in the sands and walked away  
Abroad a seven story???  
Cast in gold and swept away  
A million pounds of pure beauty  
Measured only by those receive  
What you see is the end  
Your breath is the bound, oh no  
When your word isn't there  
Your word is your  
When your life is just that  
What you say is what's real  
No no,  
'Cause your breath is the bound  
Your word is your one  
Your word  
Uhh uhh uhh uh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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