

## Your Word

Eleanor Friedberger

She came to me in deep distress  
Torn with jealousy and rage  
He said he'd never love her  
Wouldn't marry someone her age

You don't love him, no, you hate him  
Then she called me a fool  
When you know nothing about cruelty  
Then he ceases being cruel

What you see is the air  
And your breath is the bond, oh no  
When your word isn't there  
Your word is your

She dreamt she took off both her ears  
Put them in the sand and walked away  
Up rose a seven-story cactus  
Cast in gold and said to weigh  
A million pounds of pure beauty  
Measured only by those who see

What you see is the air  
And your breath is the bond, oh no  
When your word isn't there  
Your word is your

When your life is just there  
What you say is what's real  
No, no no  
Because your breath is the bond  
And your word is your wand

[Outro] (x3)  
Your word  
Ooh  
Ooh