

# Catch A Word

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

♩ = 98      B5    B5add9      G      D      A7      Bm      B5

Catch a word!      Likeseeds    they fly    fromtongue    to tongue.    What is heard?

5      B5add9    G      D      A      E      G      D/F#

Canair    andsound    tellright    from wrong?    Thereare    words that are    whis - pered or    twis -

9      Em      A      Bm      G      D      F#

- ted or    prayed.    Where the    words turn to dust    there's a fist    or a blade.

12      (no chords)      Em      Bm/F#      F#

What of the words,    that re - main    un - spo - ken?

14      (no chords)      G      G#dim      A

What of the words,    the trus - ted to - ken?    Is a word

17      Bm      G      D/F#    Em    Gmaj      G#dim    A9      D

not a pro - mise that can - not be bro - ken?

## CATCH A WORD!

Catch a word!  
Like seeds they fly from tongue to tongue.  
What is heard?  
Can air and sound tell right from wrong?  
There are words that are whispered or twisted or prayed.  
Where the words turn to dust, there's a fist or a blade.

*What of the words that remain unspoken?  
What of the truth, the trusted token?  
Is a word not a promise that cannot be broken?*

Words are bones.  
They house the dreams they shelter in.  
Words are stones.  
They build or break, they lose or win.  
There are words that can turn into lethal grenades,  
There are words that are hurled from the high barricades.

*What of the words...?*

Words can feed.  
They fool the weak and fill the poor.  
Words can cheat.  
Behind their skin are tooth and claw.  
When they speak in the dark, they turn black into white;  
they get into the blood, set emotions alight.

*What of the words...?*

Words are flames.  
They fire the fool, they burn the wise.  
Words play games.  
They conjure tricks, deceive your eyes.  
They are lit by a spark on the tip of a tongue  
and are blown to a blaze in the throat of a throng.

*What of the words...?*

Words are air.  
Our thought is more when all is said.  
Words we share  
make meaning in a marriage bed.  
And the words that are sung in the mouth of a child  
make a world full of wonder or one that is wild.

*What of the words...*