

# Frida Hyv, The Modern

One day I wasn't drunk  
and the sun was shining straight  
I went blind and run my fingers on his face  
See I have made him pregnant!  
Our child will be the Word  
A new word for the Modern  
A second word for love

Yes I have made him pregnant  
our child will be the Word  
A new word for the Modern  
and the second word for Love

When morning comes arolling  
its silent statement made  
I lick the word from the tip of his tongue

The new word for love is the new word for the Modern  
The new word for love is the new word for the Modern

Won't be ashamed of language as if it was my fault  
Won't be afraid of happiness won't be afraid at all

Now morning comes arolling  
with its silent statement made  
and I lick the word from the tip of his tongue

The new word for love is the new word for the Modern  
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