Some Journey

Suzanne Vega

If I had met you on some journey
Where would we be now
If we had met some eastbound train
Through some black sleeping townWould you have worn your silken robes
All made of royal blue?
Would I have dressed in smoke and fire
For you to see through?If we had met in a darkened room
Where people do not stay
But shadows touch and pass right through
And never see the dayWould you have taken me upstairs
And turned the lamplight low?
Would I have shown my secret self
And disappeared like the snow?Oh, I could have played your little girl
Or I could have played your wife
I could have played your mistress
Running danger down through you lifeI could have played your lady fair
All dressed in lace like the foam from the sea
I could have been your woman of the road
As long as you did not come back home to meBut as it is, we live in the city
And everything stays in place
Instead we meet on the open sidewalk
And it's well I know your faceWe talk and talk, we tell the truth
There are no shadows here
But when I look into your eyes
I wonder what might have been here?Because if I had met you on some journey
Where would we be now?

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