Where Were You?

Jonatha Brooke

You know the tricks of the trade
You can hit the soft spots at the center
You dish it out and take it back riding
On the wave of your pompous waysOh, but sooner or later
You'll have to wring your lovely hands in dismay
You'll go back to the boardroom, add the numbers up
And turn the page at the end of the dayWhere were you at the bleakest of moments?
Where were you at the hint of success?
When through the window of opportunity came
The glimmer of a day in the sun, glimmer of a day in the sunYou took the canvas of a life, torn with the wind
And the loss could still pull you along
Pocketing images one by one of the past
Toward your future, a penny for your songPosition memories carefully
You dust them off at holidays
Then you'll go back to the boardroom
Declare your passion for the new dayWhere were you at the bleakest of moments?
Where were you at the hint of success?
When through the window of opportunity came
The glimmer of a day in the sun, glimmer of a day in the sunI don't think that it's me you've got in mind
Looks like the blind still bluffing the blind
Lead me on and lay me down
'Cause where were you?Where were you at the bleakest of moments?
Where were you at the hint of success?
When through the window of opportunity came
The glimmer of a day in the sun, glimmer of a day in the sun

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