

## 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 pom-  
pous ways  
Oh, 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 th  
e page at the end of the day.

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

You 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 song  
Position memories carefully, you dust them off at holidays  
Then you'll go back to the boardroom, declare your passion for  
the new day

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

I 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  
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