

## Where Were You?

Maria Mena

I was a backing track.  
Saving my green voice's back.  
Disguising the obvious,  
That I had no-one to sing for.  
I lived in a paper bin.  
Which I lived curled up and forgotten in.  
With an unfinished lovers hymn  
Tattooed on my forehead.

Oh, oh, oh, where were you?  
Had I known you then,  
The outcome would have been better.

I got used to the treadmill love  
Where no matter how fast you run,  
You're stuck at the starting point,  
Only exhausted.  
I was the anonymous author  
Of songs I'd not dared to share.  
Lacking the audience of a lover's ear.

Oh, oh, oh,  
Oh, oh, oh, where were you?  
Had I know you then,  
The outcome would have been better.

You could have prevented this.  
You could have prevented this.  
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You could have prevented -

Oh, oh, oh, where were you?  
Had you known me then,  
The outcome would have been better.