## Suzanna Vega "Some journey"

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If I had met you on some journey Where would we be now If we had met some eastbound train Through some black sleeping town

Would 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 day

Would 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 life

I 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 me

But 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 face

We 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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