

Where Were You God?

Me'Chele Sevanesian

The sun is afraid to set today,
 Afraid to rise tomorrow.
 The sun has seen the error in our ways
 And still hands us rays
 sew the vessels we reap in sorrow.

So,
 He must stand to play this.
 The shape of history dances tones of
 Ones and twos.

But perhaps it's the song he's afraid to play?
 The song of a savage, now playing in Baku.

This vessel in his hands
 With strings,
 And wood
 And ties like wedding bands
 Will send their cries to the Edicule.

Jesus wake,
 So we can cry with you.
 He raises his bow and begins to play
 The song of their sadness
 That sets with the sun
 And rises with the new day.

Where were you, God?
 When our brothers went off to fight.

Where were you when they bombed our churches,
 Covered your light,
 With the shelling of their jealousy?
 The shots they sent
 They have no fear of your ridicule
 "Oh father I am here to repent"

Where can I find you, God?
 Are you in the mountains,
 In the stars,
 They have stolen our churches,
 Our peace,
 Prohibit your validity
 Damning the waters which docked Noah's ark.

Tell me where you are God,
 No journey is too far
 We just need you to tell the world,
 Tell them who we are.

Can you hear this, my lord?
 How is my tune,
 Tell your son to awaken
 Shall we play this outside of his tomb?

Will he hear our sorrow?
 I know the world hears our screams.
 Please send someone to us,
 Our soldiers have torn the buttons from the seams.

The repetition of history
 Has caused our hope to wilt,
 They say it's beautiful
 that we've flourished
 There's little beauty in survivor guilt.

Creating a linked chain
 To never change the immensity of diaspora
 We will chant and teach them all
 Through the drums of our anaphora.

նր էիր սսսված (where were you God?)
 When will you arrive
 We need your divination
 Before they set fire to our skies.

նր էիր սսսված (where were you God?)
 I cannot finish this show
 This violin is now broken

And I have soiled my bow.
 I cannot finish this song
 I cannot take a performance bow
 There is one thing you must know
 One thing I vow.
 We will pray in our churches,
 Even as they cry for us now.

ուր էիր սուսված (Where were you God?)
 That is what your people now shout.