

# Julia Fordham, Different Time, Different Place

(written by Julia Fordham/Simon Climie)

We're all walking a fine line and I'm  
Walking towards you, and I  
Hope that I'm right in thinking, I'll never walk alone  
I'm always running from something  
Now I'm running towards you  
It may not be the right thing, but it's what I want to do

And in a different time, in a different place  
I could see myself with you  
And in a different time and a different place  
I believe you could see yourself too

I'll be biding my time, and I'll be  
Watching my step, 'cos I don't want to  
Be starting something here that I might live to regret  
'Cos I have learnt my lesson  
And I have learnt it well  
There are some things in this life best left for time to tell

In a different time, in a different place  
I could see myself with you  
And in a different time and a different place  
I believe you could see yourself too  
In a different time, in a different place

I believe I could safely lay my life down in your hands  
I believe that's what I'd do if you gave me half the chance  
Oh I believe, oh I believe, oh I believe

In a different time, in a different place  
I could see myself with you  
And in a different time and a different place  
I believe you could see yourself there too

In a different time, in a different place  
I could see myself with you  
And in a different time and a different place  
Oh I believe you could see yourself there too

Different time, different place