

Andy Yorke, Mathilda

Mathilda, when we met
Is it possible
that our lives
were already
Set to collide?
Any moment you could find
Things were broken
and you were right
And now there's no turning back
Now we're just too far along
Never in my life
Was it so hard
to do right
With the numbers
at my fingertips

Now we're just too far along
Giving hope,
holding on,
letting go
Giving comfort to both
The world had been held at bay
And it took you to know
We're just too far along
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that our lives
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