

Nedelle, Just In Time

Just in time he found me just in time for love
Right before the fog had left her mind he smiled
As they parted she wept silently
Sometimes it knocks you to your knees
She'd been told this world is very small; not now
Surely they would have to meet again
Can't be how this ends
As they parted she wept silently
Sometimes it knocks you to your knees