

# 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  
were already  
Set to collide?