

Wrong place, wrong time

Lyrics: Paul Oxley, Music: Niklas Rosström & Nette Talsi

When I think about it now with
tears in my eyes
You told me that, one day I'd be
sorry.
Well the gardens overgrown,
summers nearly gone.
and here I stand, a witness to your
warning.

Time is like a rushing stream we
were carried down.
Two autumn leaves trying to hold
on..

It was the wrong place, wrong time.
I wasn't ready for you then.
I was closed down and love blind,
all I needed was a friend
it was the wrong place....

I remember what you said, the day
you walked away
You told me it's not over till it's
over.
Somehow I thought you'd be,
always there for me.
I thought that we'd be friends
forever.

But time flies and tears goes by and
I still see your face.
In the end, truth wins, but
sometimes too late.

It was the wrong place, wrong time.
I wasn't ready for you then.
I was closed down and love blind,
all I needed was a friend
it was the wrong place....

If I could turn, turn back time.
I may have let you change my
mind...

It was the wrong place, wrong time.
I wasn't ready for you then.
I was closed down and love blind,
all I needed was a friend
it was the wrong place...
wrong time..