



Time After Time

Lying in my bed, I hear the clock tick
And think of you
Caught up in circles, confusion is nothing new
Flashback, warm nights
Almost left behind
Suitcases of memories
Time after...

Sometimes you picture me
I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me, I can't hear
What you've said
Then you say, "Go slow"
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost, you can look and you will find me
Time after time
If you fall, I will catch you, I'll be waiting
Time after time

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