

Time After Time

Alex Goot

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

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray
Watching through windows - you're wondering, if I'm OK
Secrets stolen from deep inside
The drum beats out of time

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

You said go slow
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

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