

Time After Time

Boyce Avenue

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
Suitcase 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

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Time after time
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You said go slow
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