

# Time after time

Gemma Hayes

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 it  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you  
I'll be waiting  
Time after time

If you're lost you can look  
And you will find it  
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  
I'm wondering if you're Ok  
Secrets stolen from deep inside  
The drum beats out of time

If you're lost you can look  
And you will find it  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you  
I'll be waiting  
Time after time

If you're lost you can look  
And you will find it  
Time after time  
If you fall I will catch you  
I will be waiting  
Time after time  
Time after time...  
Time after time...