

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...