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

If you're lost you can look and you will find me Time after time

If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting

Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm okay 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, I'll be waiting

You say go slow, I fall behind The second hand unwinds

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Time after time, time after time, time after time

Time after time, I will be waiting

Time after time, time after time Time after time, time after time