

Cassandra Wilson, Time After Time

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick,
And think of you
Turning in circles confusion--
Is nothing new
Flashback to 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 have said--
And you say--go slow--
I've 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 fall I will catch you--I will be waiting
Time after time
Time after time

After your picture fades and darkness has
Turned to gray
Watching through windows--I'm wondering
If you're OK
You say--go slow--
I fall behind--
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
If you fall I will catch you--I will be waiting
Time after time

Time after... time