

Allison Crowe, Time After Time

Lying in this bed I hear the clock tick,
And think of you
Caught up in circles, confusion
is nothing new
Flashbacks and warm nights
almost left behind
Suitcase of memory,
Time after time
Sometimes you picture me
walking too far ahead
You're talking to me, and I can't hear
What you have said
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 your picture fades darkness has
turned to grey
Watching through windows you're wondering
If I'm 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'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
Time after time
Time after time
Time after time