## 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