

Nana Mouskouri, Time After Time

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
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
(bis)

After my picture fades and
Darkness has turned to grey
Watching through windows
You're wandering
If I am O.K.
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

You say go slow
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look
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