

# Sam Smith, Time After Time (Live at Abbey Road)

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

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