

Willie Nelson, Time After Time

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick
And think of you
Caught up in circles
Confusion is nothing new

Flashbacks, 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

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

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Time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
Time after time

When you say, "Go slow"
I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

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Time after time, time after time
Time after time, time after time
Time after time, time after time
After time, after time