

Time After Time

Ronan Keating

Lying in my bed I hear the clock ticking,
Think of you
Caught up, in circles
Confusion, is nothing new
Flashback, warm nights
Almost left behind
Suitcase 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
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Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray
Watching through windows,
you're wondering, if I'm OK
Secrets, stolen, from deep inside
The drum beats out of time

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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

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and you will find me
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... Time after time
Time after time
Time after time
Time after time ...