

Time After Time

Cassandra Wilson

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick,
And think of you
Turning in circles confusion--
Is nothing new
Flashback to 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 have said
And you say--go slow
I've 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 fall I will catch you I will be waiting
Time after time
Time after time

After your picture fades and darkness has
Turned to gray
Watching through windows I'm wondering
If you're 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 fall I will catch you I will be waiting
Time after time

Time after... time