

Time After Time

John Barrowman

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

Flash back warm night
Almost left behind
A 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

And 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
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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 grey
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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