

# 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

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