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've said 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 fall, I will catch you, I will be waiting
Time after time
Time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray Watching through windows, I'm wondering if you're okay 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, ooh

Time after time

Time after time, oh

Time after time

Time after time