

## Dear Valentine

Guster

As I fall asleep to black and white T.V.  
Fly far way in recurring dream  
each winter drains electricity  
there are words to say there are songs to sing  
but I can hardly speak at all

Home I'm on my way to a holiday in real time  
float hold my own weight say we'll be ok  
dear valentine

Now quietly peek across the street  
perfectly kept perfectly neat  
but it's not complete no not at all

Home I'm on my way to a holiday in real time  
float hold my own weight say we'll be ok  
dear valentine