

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