

Dear Valentine

Guster

As I fall asleep, to black and white TV
If I float away, in my recurring dream
Each winter dreams, electricity
And there are words to say
And there are songs to sing
But I can hardly speak at all
Oh, I'm on my way to a holiday in real time
Float a mile away, say we'll be OK
Dear Valentine
Now quietly we peek across the street
Perfectly cut, perfectly mean
But it's not complete, no not at all
Oh, I'm on my way to a holiday in real time
Float a mile away, say we'll be OK
Dear Valentine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>