

## Valentine

The Psychedelic Furs

With all her talk of all the others  
When it shadows everything  
And I can't think  
About her silence and her rings

I see no place to pin my thought  
And where's what's true between the lines  
And in her eyes  
I see nothing not a sign

And I'm untied  
I can't unwind  
Your valentines  
And I'm untied

I can't unwind  
Your valentines

Sunday morning comes too soon  
To leave me standing in my light  
And there's no time  
To set it straight or take a side

And I'm untied  
I can't unwind  
Your valentines  
And I'm untied

I can't unwind  
Your valentines

I see no place to pin my thoughts  
And where's what's true between the lines  
And in her eyes  
I see nothing not a sign

And I'm untied  
I can't unwind  
Your valentines  
And I'm untied

I can't unwind  
Your valentines