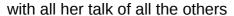
## The Psychedelic Furs, Valentine



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

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