

Diane

Guster

The secrets that we keep say them in our sleep
And wrestle down our souls if they would speak
I watched you board a train in the London rain
And waved bye-bye as you slipped out of view

Diane
Diane
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out
We'll make it out

In your dreams when the smile now comes
You're mumbling words with a lazy tongue
We lie together when we say it's love
Who were you just thinking of, Diane?

Diane
Diane I don't say it but I know you know

The theme returns so deep
And visits us in sleep

To define the you and I as we

So we pass the time and occupy our minds
And close our eyes and hope that we'll be fine

Diane
Diane
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out together
We'll make it out
We'll make it out

And I may leave in time you'll see
I'll come right back for you
And I may leave in time you'll see
I'll come right back for you, for you