

## Silver Sun "Rusted Wheel"

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So you can't hold a star in your hand though  
At least you can hold on to another plan

Rusted wheel planted still

I can tell it's summer from the  
Size of the bugs that fly through my window  
Flying through my window

Rusted wheel planted still  
Rusted wheel can't move on

I can tell it's winter from the  
Size of the lump in my throat  
Got a lump in my throat

Rusted wheel planted still  
Rusted wheel can't move on

And it feels just like the ground  
But trapped in another way  
Just still in the ground

And it feels just like the ground  
And trapped in another way  
Just still in the ground

So you can't hold a star in your hand though  
At least you can move on to that better plan

Rusted wheel planted still  
Rusted wheel can't move on...

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