

# Ghost Dance, Spin The Wheel

Oh silver moon shine  
As sure as seasons change  
When the bells chime  
Reason slips away  
What do we know  
Watch the wheel go round again  
Around again

This fascination  
The need I cant explain  
To see your face shine  
Through the tears again  
Why did you go  
Were our dreams so far apart  
So far apart

All I hear is the call of the wild and  
All I see are the walls we can climb  
Never fear take the blame for a while  
Save your tears, its all a game  
Its all a game we play

Just like the last time  
Some things will never change  
When the dies cast who are we to say  
What do we know  
Watch the tears roll down your face  
Roll down your face

All this time Ive believed and Ive hoped  
But all the while Ive a feeling youve known  
I wonder why I treat you like I do  
No dont cry, its all a game  
All a game we play

With a loaded dice an empty chamber  
Pain the price of tempting fate  
Her favours few and far between  
But who said that the ride was free  
Oh no not me, these lips are signed and sealed  
Oh no not me, just spin the wheel