

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