

Garden Variety, Beneath The Wheel

How am I supposed to feel
How am I supposed to deal
In the crushing time
It keeps turning around
How am I gonna be strong
How can I last so long
In the coming days
Is there no escape
On top of it all acting big and feeling small
Turning around in the road and I see where I have gone
Staring up at the rain in the sky that's coming down
Caught under the force of the truth that has been found
That has been holding me down
How am I supposed to fly
My wings are buried inside
How am I supposed to hide
Out in the open this time
Beneath the wheel
Out in the open
Beneath the wheel