

Silversun Pickups, Rusted Wheel

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...