

Church, The

"Ride Into The Sunset"

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Out in the open high in the sun

Blue fields of sky where the west is one
I fell into town and i covered up my wings
Yet to get a taste for everything

You're gonna ride into the sunset
I guess you can count me in
Don't feed the fire in here
Don't tell a soul
This uniform and war
Well it's all been done before
I'm nervous playing someone else's role

Take a look around you these walls aint real
There's nothing behind these facades
Get our gifts exchanged, why do you think that's
strange
Why do you make it so hard

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