

The Church

"Ride Into The Sunset"

Visit "[Ride Into The Sunset](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [The Church](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.