

# The Church, Ride Into The Sunset

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