

Sunset Gates

Gomez

A thousand miles
But don't turn off this road
From desert skies
Towards a strange new home

A paper bag
With everything she owns
With arms wide open
The night is closed

Please make haste to where this
Rocket'll scrape the skies
The teeming shores
Meet your new marvel's eyes

I'll follow her
Everywhere she goes
With arms wide open
The night is closed

Arms wide open
The night is closed

Everywhere she goes
Everywhere she goes

Arms wide open
Everywhere she goes
Everywhere she goes
Everywhere she goes