

## 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