

# First Aid Kit, 29 Palms Highway

29 Palms Highway  
Stretches out in the desert sand  
We pulled over  
I swear I felt you holding my hand

Staring up at the starry skies  
Heart open wide and tired eyes  
I whispered to the wind  
Darling, can you hear me now?

I hold my arms out to you  
I hold my arms out to you  
I'm ready to listen  
Are you coming through?  
I hold my arms out to you

When I was younger  
Ah, the path, it seemed so clear  
I followed the music  
And a path, it appeared

Blinding bright lights everywhere  
Heart open wide and a broken prayer  
I whispered to the wind  
Little darling, can you hear me now?

I hold my arms out to you  
I hold my arms out to you  
I'm ready to listen  
Are you coming through?  
I hold my arms out

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Stretches out in the desert sand