Wise Men

Kate & Anna McGarrigle

In the dessert where the stars are bright
And constellations rule your life
Long ago three kings set out
To follow a peculiar lightWhat did they see up in the sky
That made them take leave of their land?
And carry gifts on camel back
Of the years of endless sandThrough cloudless days and cloudless nights
The bells upon the camel ring
And the wind played on rips of sand
It must be the voices of angels singingGold to crown His loftiness
Myrrh for the man upon his death
Frankincense for godlinessBlack smoke eyed that starts tonight
Minds explode in golden sand
Underground black waters flow
In Afghan fields, the poppies growGold to crown His loftiness
Myrrh for the man upon his death
Frankincense for godliness

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/