Desert Song

Michael Schenker Group

We're sailing ships across the desert
And fading in the Arabian sun
You're stallion stands to watch the sun set
The women scream as the camels runTo find a mirage cool oasis
And lie beneath the palms and the sky
Spend the night, a silver moon set
The rising sun in the eagles eyeHeat of a dusky lady, born on the sand
Burnin' with desert fire, cooling the manEndless is the blowing desert
And in the shipwreck some may be lost
Too hot the sand, too deep the oceans
It's just surviving whatever the costHeat of a dusky lady, born on the sand
Burnin' with desert fire, cooling the manWe're sailing ships across the desert
And fading in the Arabian sun
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Burnin' with desert fire, cooling, cooling the man

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