

Desert Rose

Sarah Brightman

Somewhere, she knows that he will find her
'Til every single teardrop became a desert rose
Love her, and hold your hand above hers,
Until the crossroads meet you - a legend that will come true -
No longer will you call her a desert rose
Somewhere, she knows that he will find her
'Til every single teardrop became a desert rose
Love her, and hold your hand above hers
Until the crossroads meet you - a legend that will come true -
No longer must you follow a desert rose

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>