

Desert Rose

Sting

I dream of rain ye....yeyi yele...
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in pain ye....yeyi yele...
I dream of love as time runs through my hand ye....yeyi yele...I dream of fire ye....yeyi yele...
Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire
And in the flames ye....yeyi yele...
Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire ye....yeyi yele...This desert rose ye....yeyi yele...
Each of her veils, a secret promise
This desert flower ye....yeyi yele...
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than thisAnd as she turns ye....yeyi yele...
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams
This fire burns ye....yeyi yele...
I realize that nothing's as it seemsI dream of rain ye....yeyi yele...
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in pain ye....yeyi yele...
I dream of love as time runs through my handI dream of rain ye....yeyi yele...
I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I close my eyes
This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love oh.....oh monono.....hmmm....I dream of rain ye....yeyi
yele...
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in pain ye....yeyi yele...
I dream of love as time runs through my handSweet desert rose ye....yeyi yele...
Each of her veils, a secret promise
This desert flower ye....yeyi yele...
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than thisSweet desert rose ye....yeyi yele...
This memory of Eden haunts us all
This desert flower
This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the falloh mono....mono.....hmmm.....

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