

Lawrence

Camel

All across this barren land,
Elder voices tell
Stories of a desert ghost.
The legend of a man
Swallowed by the sand.

High upon the red dunes,
A prophet in the wind...
A vision like a mirage,
Rises from a man
Swallowed by the sand.

Fading...
Into the shadows
Of the legend
You became.

Fading...
Into the mystery
And the romance
Of your fame.