

Riding into the sunset  
The highway is winding its way  
The motor is droning  
While the night is killing the day

Swallowed by the twilight  
The plains are hiding left and right  
The air's turning colder  
Freezing, I am just caught in the ride

Well a red dressed woman - she's just coming  
Straight right out of the black  
What hell of a vision - a sweet phenomenon to me

Desert Rose - a vision just next to me  
Desert Rose - angel or fantasy?  
Desert Rose

Her magical dark eyes  
Really got a hold on me  
Her contours are fading  
What the hell do I see

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Straight right out of the black  
What hell of a vision - a sweet phenomenon to me

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Desert Rose

Vision's never reccuring  
To this magical place  
Yes, I am always returning  
But I never found any trace

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