

# Desert Angel

Stevie Nicks

I was born in the desert  
So I know how it feels there  
Well look up it's a shooting star  
But it's as black as night no stars

Well this is the first thing,  
That I've written  
Since I wrote about freedom  
And then the wall came down  
Well we thought it was a great beginning  
People were free to cross the line  
But then something happened in the desert  
Something broke the stars into pieces

Well I live below a great red mountain  
In the shape of a great huge beast  
In a place the indians call Paradise Valley  
Well this has always been my sanctuary  
I send that to you too  
There on the other side of the world  
In the desert  
And we are the guardians  
No black clouds just the faces of you

So where is my father,  
Where has he gone  
Where is my husband  
Where is my son  
Where is my father  
Where has he gone  
What is it that happened here  
Is it real This war  
This can't be happening

Ooh well I need to see you  
In your far away war  
And you should know how much we love you  
They call us here, Operation Desert Angel  
They call us here, Operation Desert Angel  
In waiting  
Operation Desert Shield  
Operation Desert Storm  
Operation Desert Angel