

## Desert Rose

Sting

1. I dream of rain, elay elay,  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand,  
I wake in pain, elay elay,  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand.

I dream of fire, elay elay,  
those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire,  
and in the flames, elay elay,  
her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire.

2. This desert rose, elay elay,  
each of her veils, a secret promise,  
this desert flower, elay elay,  
no sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this.

And as she turns, elay elay,  
this way she moves in the logic of all my dreams,  
this fire burns, elay elay,  
I realize that nothing's as it seems.

3. I dream of rain, elay elay,  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand,  
I wake in pain, elay elay,  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand.

I dream of rain, elay elay,  
I lift my gaze to empty skies above,  
I close my eyes, elay elay,  
this rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love.

3. I dream of rain, elay elay,  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand,  
I wake in pain, elay elay,  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand.

Sweet desert rose, elay elay,  
each of her veils, a secret promise,  
this desert flower, elay elay,  
no sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this.

4. Sweet desert rose, elay elay,  
this memory of Eden haunts us all,  
this desert flower, elay elay,  
this rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the fall