

Desert Rose
Sting

(Cm Bb Ab G)

Cm

I dream of rain

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Ab

I wake in pain

G

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm

I dream of fire

Bb

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

Ab

And in the flames

G

Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire

Cm

This desert rose

Bb

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Ab

This desert flower

G

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Cm

And as she turns

Bb

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

Ab

This fire burns

G

I realize that nothing's as it seems

Cm

I dream of rain

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Ab

I wake in pain

G

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm

I dream of rain

Bb

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

Ab

I close my eyes

G

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Cm

I dream of rain

Bb

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Ab

I wake in pain

G

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Cm

Sweet desert rose

Bb

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Ab

This desert flower

G

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Cm

Sweet desert rose

Bb

This memory of Eden haunts us all

Ab

This desert flower

G

This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love