

Desert Rose
Sting

(C#m B A G#)

C#m

I dream of rain

B

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

A

I wake in pain

G#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

C#m

I dream of fire

B

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

A

And in the flames

G#

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

C#m

This desert rose

B

Each of her veils, a secret promise

A

This desert flower

G#

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

C#m

And as she turns

B

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

A

This fire burns

G#

I realize that nothing's as it seems

C#m

I dream of rain

B

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

A

I wake in pain

G#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

C#m

I dream of rain

B

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

A

I close my eyes

G#

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

C#m

I dream of rain

B

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

A

I wake in pain

G#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

C#m

Sweet desert rose

B

Each of her veils, a secret promise

A

This desert flower

G#

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

C#m

Sweet desert rose

B

This memory of Eden haunts us all

A

This desert flower

G#

This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love