

Desert Rose

Sting

(**Bbm G# F# F**)

Bbm

I dream of rain

G#

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F#

I wake in pain

F

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bbm

I dream of fire

G#

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

F#

And in the flames

F

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

Bbm

This desert rose

G#

Each of her veils, a secret promise

F#

This desert flower

F

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Bbm

And as she turns

G#

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

F#

This fire burns

F

I realize that nothing's as it seems

Bbm

I dream of rain

G#

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F#

I wake in pain

F

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bbm

I dream of rain

G#

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

F#

I close my eyes

F

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Bbm

I dream of rain

G#

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

F#

I wake in pain

F

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bbm

Sweet desert rose

G#

Each of her veils, a secret promise

F#

This desert flower

F

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Bbm

Sweet desert rose

G#

This memory of Eden haunts us all

F#

This desert flower

F

This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love