

**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