

Desert Rose
Sting

(Bm A G F#)

Bm

I dream of rain

A

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

G

I wake in pain

F#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bm

I dream of fire

A

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

G

And in the flames

F#

Her shadows play in the shape of a man s desire

Bm

This desert rose

A

Each of her veils, a secret promise

G

This desert flower

F#

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Bm

And as she turns

A

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

G

This fire burns

F#

I realize that nothing s as it seems

Bm

I dream of rain

A

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

G

I wake in pain

F#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bm

I dream of rain

A

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

G

I close my eyes

F#

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Bm

I dream of rain

A

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

G

I wake in pain

F#

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Bm

Sweet desert rose

A

Each of her veils, a secret promise

G

This desert flower

F#

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Bm

Sweet desert rose

A

This memory of Eden haunts us all

G

This desert flower

F#

This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love