

Desert Rose
Sting

(Dm C Bb A)

Dm

I dream of rain

C

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Bb

I wake in pain

A

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Dm

I dream of fire

C

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

Bb

And in the flames

A

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

Dm

This desert rose

C

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Bb

This desert flower

A

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Dm

And as she turns

C

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

Bb

This fire burns

A

I realize that nothing's as it seems

Dm

I dream of rain

C

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Bb

I wake in pain

A

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Dm

I dream of rain

C

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

Bb

I close my eyes

A

This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love

Dm

I dream of rain

C

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

Bb

I wake in pain

A

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Dm

Sweet desert rose

C

Each of her veils, a secret promise

Bb

This desert flower

A

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Dm

Sweet desert rose

C

This memory of Eden haunts us all

Bb

This desert flower

A

This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love