

**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