

# Desert Rose

Sting

Hadaee mada tawila  
Wa ana nahos ana wahala ghzalti  
Wa ana nahos ana wahala ghzalti  
Wa ana nahos ana wahala ghzalti I dream of rain  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
I wake in vain  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand I dream of fire  
Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire  
And in the flames  
Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire This desert rose  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
This desert flower  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
And as she turns  
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams  
This fire burns  
I realize that nothing's as it seems I dream of rain  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
I wake in vain  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand I dream of rain  
I lift my gaze to empty skies above  
I close my eyes  
This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love Aman aman aman  
Omry feek antia  
Ma ghair antia  
Ma ghair antia  
hair antia  
I dream of rain  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
I wake in vain  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand Sweet desert rose  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
This desert flower  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
Sweet desert rose  
This memory of Eden haunts us all  
This desert flower  
This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the fall  
(Ya lili ah ya leel)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

