

# Desert Rose

[Eric Johnson](#)

Desert rose that dances, in heat of the sky,  
i must pattern my life about you;  
you can make the most when the waters run dry,  
look into the well deep inside you.

My desert rose,  
born are the few;  
always with me,  
a vision of you.

Acrolith reflection, that floats through my dreams,  
arid is the dust underneath me;  
something far away, a mirage so it seems,  
what i long to see, oh, could it be?

My desert rose,  
born are the few;  
always with me,  
a vision of you.

My desert rose,  
born are the few;  
always with me,  
a vision of you.

My desert rose,  
born are the few;  
always with me,  
a vision of you.  
don't fade away.  
don't fade away.

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