

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/>