

# Sting - Desert Rose

Tom: **E<sub>b</sub>**

( **C<sub>m</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **A<sub>b</sub>** **G** )

**C<sub>m</sub>**  
I dream of rain  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
I wake in pain  
**G**  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
I dream of fire  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
And in the flames  
**G**  
Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
This desert rose  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
This desert flower  
**G**  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
And as she turns  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
This fire burns  
**G**  
I realize that nothing's as it seems  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
I dream of rain

**B<sub>b</sub>**  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
I wake in pain  
**G**  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
I dream of rain  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
I lift my gaze to empty skies above  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
I close my eyes  
**G**  
This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
I dream of rain  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
I wake in pain  
**G**  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
Sweet desert rose  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
This desert flower  
**G**  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
  
**C<sub>m</sub>**  
Sweet desert rose  
**B<sub>b</sub>**  
This memory of Eden haunts us all  
**A<sub>b</sub>**  
This desert flower  
**G**  
This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love

## Acordes

