

*Bm*

I dream of rain heleyheley

*A*

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

*G*

I wake in pain heleyheley heleyheley

*F#m*

*Bm*

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

*Bm*

I dream of fire heleyheley

*A*

Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire

*G*

And in the flames heleyheley

*F#m*

*Bm*

Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire

*Bm*

This desert rose heleyheley

*A*

Each of her veils, a secret promise

*G*

This desert flower heleyheley

*F#m*

*Bm*

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

And as she turns heleyheley

This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams

This fire burns heleyheley

I realize that nothing's as it seems

I dream of rain heleyheley

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

I wake in pain heleyheley

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

I dream of rain heleyheley

I lift my gaze to empty skies above

I close my eyes, this rare perfume

Is the sweet intoxication of her love

I dream of rain heleyheley

I dream of gardens in the desert sand

I wake in pain heleyheley

I dream of love as time runs through my hand

Sweet desert rose heleyheley

Each of her veils, a secret promise

This desert flower heleyheley

No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this

Sweet desert rose heleyheley

This memory of Eden haunts us all

This desert flower, this rare perfume

Is the sweet intoxication of the fall

