Sting - Desert Rose

Tom: Eb	Bb
	I dream of gardens in the desert sand
(Cm Bb Ab G)	Ab
	I wake in pain
Cm	G
I dream of rain	I dream of love as time runs through my hand
Bb	
I dream of gardens in the desert sand	Cm
Ab Turaka in pain	I dream of rain
I wake in pain G	Bb I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I dream of love as time runs through my hand	Ab
I dream of cove as time runs through my hand	I close my eyes
Cm	G
I dream of fire	This rare perfume is the sweet intoxication of her love
Bb	
Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire	Cm
Ab	I dream of rain
And in the flames	Bb
G	I dream of gardens in the desert sand
Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire	Ab
	I wake in pain
Cm This desert rose	G T data of loss of time much be band
Bb	I dream of love as time runs through my hand
Each of her veils, a secret promise	Cm
Ab	Sweet desert rose
This desert flower	Bb
G	Each of her veils, a secret promise
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this	Ab
	This desert flower
Cm	G
And as she turns	No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this
Bb	
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams	Cm
Ab This fire hume	Sweet desert rose
This fire burns G	BD This memory of Eden haunts us all
I realize that nothing's as it seems	Ah
I REALIZE CHAC HOCHING 5 AS IT SCOMS	This desert flower
Cm	G
I dream of rain	This rare perfume, is the sweet intoxication of the love

