

Desert Rose – Sting

Ya leel
Ya leel
Hadaee mada tawila
Wa ana nahos ana wahala ghzalti
Wa ana nahos ana wahala
Wa ana nahos ana wahala
I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand
I dream of fire
These dreams that tie two hearts
That will never die
Near the flames
The shadows play
In the shape of the man's desire
This desert rose
Whose shadow bears the secret promise
This desert flower
No sweet perfume ever tortured
Me more than this
And now she turns
This way she moves in the
Logic of all my dreams
This fire burns
I realize that nothing's as it seems
I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand
I dream of rain
I lift my gaze to empty skies above
I close my eyes
The rare perfume
Is the sweet intoxication of love
Ya leel

Ya leel
I dream of rain
I dream of gardens in the desert sand
I wake in vain
I dream of love as time runs through my hand
Sweet desert rose
Whose shadow bears the secret promise
This desert flower
No sweet perfume
Ever tortured me more than this
Sweet desert rose
This memory of hidden hearts and souls
This desert flower
This rare perfume
Is the sweet intoxication of love
Ya leel
Ya leel



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych