

Fair To Midland

"Desert Song"

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Refugees homeless and bare
Out in the endless sands
Sunburned faces eyes of despair
Searching the promised land
And a nameless sorrow
Way deep inside their souls
If there's no tomorrow
Nothing will remain
No one ever knows
As they move
Through the land of shadow
And the setting sun in a boundless range
As the night comes on
With the desert song
There were times of justice and peace
Or was it just a dream
Golden ages joyful and free
So far away it seems
But the sound of laughter
Still ringing in their ears
If there's no here after
Time will turn a page
Seal it with a tear
On the move
Through the land of shadows
And the setting sun in a boundless range
As the night comes on
Sing the desert song
Carved in the dark their city of dreams
Drowed in the baseless sands
Gardens of life abandoned and bare
Turned to deserted land
Out on the fields of night
Stormwinds begin to rise
Out on the run
With the desert song

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