Pino Daniele "The Desert In My Head"

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Where my soul Is hot and dry and the setting sun Is red I will spread my wings and fly to the desert in my head. In my head I am wrestling with the wind In the empfiness I'm whole and my heart begins to sing In the desert of my soul Of my soul We will ride on a caravan on a caravan you and I just like Jasmine and Aladdin runaway from the city race from the city race in the heart of the desert none knows your tace two souls in the endless plane two souls like a hurricane, hurricane The mirage before our eyes our eyes with a shiny silver dome silver dome where the ancient pillars rise in the desert we're at home, we're at home We will ride on a caravan on a caravan you and I just like Jasmine and Aladdin runaway from the city race from the city race In the heart of the desert none knows your face two souls in the endless plane two souls like a hurricane solo per amore two souls in the endless plane solo per amore si two souls like a hurricane, hurricane.

We will ride on a caravan

on a caravan

you and I jst like Jasmine and Aladdin run away from the city race from the city race in the heart of the desert none knows your face soltanto per amore two souls in the endless plane soltanto per amore two souls like a hurricane ma si pu? scegliere di vivere soltanto per amore per amore si, per amore si...

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