

## Police

### "Beneath A Desert Moon"

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From the mountains on the moon to the mighty delta  
From the deserts of the West to the shining sea  
Beneath the canopy of stars flows the serpent river  
Flowing through my father's land that he left to me

From the baker, to the priest, to the candle maker  
From the highest to the low in my father's land  
We make our offer to the sun 'fore the break of  
morning  
Or else everything we have will just turn to sand

I have a lot to ask  
I have a lot that I need to say  
I have so much do  
And all I need is another day

From the soldier, to the scribe, to the carpet maker  
All the different colored threads in a carpet loom  
A woven tapestry of life is our mighty nation  
This is the writing on the wall of my father's tomb

We have a lot to ask  
We have a lot that we need to say  
We have so much do  
And all we need is another day

Beneath the desert moon, I call you  
beneath the desert moon, I sing  
beneath the desert moon, so lonely  
I'm just a boy who would be king

With just the moon to guide us  
We sometimes lose our way  
If there's a light inside us  
We'll follow it to the brightness of the day

Every single blade of grass, every yellow flower  
Every ripple on the sea of the blue, blue Nile  
Every leaf on every tree, every single creature  
From the smallest little bird, to the crocodile

We have a lot to ask  
We have a lot that we need to say  
We have so much do  
And all we need is another day

Beneath the desert moon, I call you  
beneath the desert moon, we sing  
beneath the desert moon, we're waiting  
Before the coming of the king

Beneath the desert moon that's sinking  
We

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