

Sting

"Beneath A Desert Moon 1996"

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From the mountains of the moon to the mighty delta
From the desserts of the west to the shining sea
We meet the canape of stars flowed the serpent river
Followed 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 an offer for the sun for the breaking morning
Almost 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
Of the different colored traits in the carpet moon
Above an tapestry of live is a 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
And just a boy would be king

It's just the moon to guide us
The sun sometimes lose our way
If there is a light inside us
We'll follow into 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'll sing
Beneath the desert moon
We'll waiting
For the coming of the King

Beneath the desert moon
They are sinking
We see the easy sky on fire
There is were darkness leaves
And shining waters fall
And let the shadows run
We'll say: "welcome to sun"
A brand new day
A brand new day

-> CD-Single You still touch me (European Edition)

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