

Greg Irwin

"Moon Over the Desert"

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Long ago and far away in a forgotten land
In the desert late at night camels walked o'er the sand
Lost in time, a mystic line, on a journey unknown
Wearing gold and silver saddles, 'neath the moon that shone

On the saddlebag of gold, hung a bright silver urn
On the silver saddle fold, hung an urn made of gold
So divine, another time, on a journey unknown
Tied together by a twine, 'neath the moon that shone

On the camel's back that night
Rode fair handsome prince
On the camel there behind, a young princess did ride

Lost in time, a dream so fine, on a journey unknown
Wearing white and wondrous gowns,
'neath the moon that shone

Long ago and far away in a forgotten land
In the desert late at night camels walked
O'er the sand

Who could know where they did go?
Step by step, all alone
Desert dreams, misty light beams,
'neath the moon that shone

O'er the mountains made of sand,
Hearts of gold, lips of stone,
In a long forgotten land, on a journey unknown

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Please translate this song into German

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