

Camel, Rajaz

Latimer/Hoover

When the desert sun has passed horizon's final light
and darkness takes it's place...

We will pause to take our rest.

Sharing songs of love,
tales of tragedy.

The souls of heaven
are stars at night.

They will guide us on our way,
until we meet again
another day.

When a poet sings the song and all are hypnotised,
enchanted by the sound...

We will mark the time as one,
tandem in the sun.

The rhythm of a hymn.

The souls of heaven
are stars at night.

They will guide us on our way,
until we meet again
another day.

When the dawn has come
sing the song,
all day long.

We will move as one,
bear the load
on the road.

The souls of heaven
turn to stars
every single night
all across the sky...
they shine.