

# Autumn, Desert Winds Of Jezebel

winding fury in half-light morning  
desert winds of jezebel, home again  
she will drape the jewels from your praying hands  
entice you to the flawlessness of her homeland  
where the sun-bronzed women come  
come to set the earth afire  
with the powers of their own hands  
they shall run but they shall never tire  
desert winds of jezebel  
bring me home again  
you lift me higher than the night  
and bring me down again  
a mother love so strong  
it tears the tired souls from their graves  
it lifts them higher than the night  
and brings them home again  
you give me hope  
you give me life  
give me your hope  
where the sun-bronzed women come  
come to set the earth afire  
with the powers of their own hands  
they shall run but they shall never tire  
so let the flowers dance and the wild skies rain  
let the great seas give homage  
oh jezebel - i have returned  
a mother love so strong  
it tears the tired souls from their graves  
it lifts them higher than the night  
and brings them home again.