

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.