

# Caedmon's Call, In God's Country

Desert sky  
Dream beneath a desert sky  
The rivers run but soon run dry  
We need new dreams tonight

Desert rose  
Dreamed I saw a desert rose  
Dress torn in ribbons and in bows  
Like a siren she calls to me

Sleep comes like a drug  
In God's Country  
Sad eyes, crooked crosses  
In God's Country

Set me alight  
We'll punch a hole right through the night  
Everyday the dreamers die  
To see what's on the other side

She is liberty  
And she comes to rescue me  
Hope, faith, her vanity  
The greatest gift is gold

Naked flame  
She stands with a naked flame  
I stand with the sons of Cain  
Burned by the fire of love  
Burned by the fire of love