

# Sarah Brightman, Desert Rose

Somewhere, she knows that he will find her  
Til every single teardrop became a desert rose  
Love her, and hold your hand above hers,  
Until the crossroads Meet you - a legend that will come true -  
No longer will you call her a desert rose

Somewhere, she knows that he will find her  
Til every single teardrop became a desert rose  
Love her, and hold your hand above hers  
Until the crossroads meet to - a legend that will come true -  
No longer must you follow a desert rose