

Sarah Brightman, Harem

Burning sands, winds of desire
Mirrored oasis reflect a burning fire
Within my heart, unwatered, feeding the flame
Welcoming you to my Harem
Sing for me a song of life's visage
Sing for me a tune of love's mirage
Deep desires, sleep untold
Whispers that echo the desert of my soul
I hold your Eastern promise close to my heart
Welcoming you to my Harem
Sing for me a song of life's visage
Sing for me a tune of love's mirage
Time is change, time's fool is man
None will escape the passing sands of time
I hold your Eastern promise close to my heart
Welcoming you to my Harem