



## Desert Rose by Sting

(Ley leye ley leye oh oh wow wow...)  
(Hai beeno belep beeno)  
(Venenha vesanowa ah dola dola dolati)  
(Venenha vesanowa ah dola (1)\_\_\_\_\_ dolati)  
(Venenha vesanowaa)  
(Ah me pasandi)  
I dream of rain (ley le le...)  
(Vesonowaa)  
I dream of (2)\_\_\_\_\_ in the desert sand  
I wake in pain (a ley le le...)  
(Vesonowaa)  
I dream of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ as time runs through my hand  
I dream of fire (aye aye...)  
(Oh oh eh)  
Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire  
And in the flames (leye leye)  
(Oh oh oh)  
Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire  
This desert rose (leye leye)  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
This desert flower (leye leye)  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
And now she turns (leye leye)  
This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams  
This fire burns (leye leye)  
I realize that nothing's as it seems  
I dream of rain (leye leye)

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)  
I dream of gardens in the desert sand  
I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in pain (leye leye)  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand  
I dream of rain (leye leye)  
I lift my gaze to empty skies above  
I close my eyes, this rare perfume  
Is the sweet intoxication of her love...  
(Oh mona mona mona (5)\_\_\_\_\_ mona oh....)  
I dream of rain (leye leye)  
(Venoa vesanowa ah no da)  
I dream of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in the desert sand  
I wake in pain (leye leye)  
(Vesonowaa..)  
I dream of love as time runs through my hand  
Sweet desert rose (leye leye)  
Each of her veils, a secret promise  
This desert (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (leye leye)  
No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this  
Sweet (8)\_\_\_\_\_ rose (leye leye)  
This memory of eden haunts us all  
This desert flower  
This (9)\_\_\_\_\_ perfume is the sweet intoxication of the  
fall  
(Yoo...)  
(Reliya tho reliya...)



Answer

1. dola
2. gardens
3. love
4. wake
5. mona
6. gardens
7. flower
8. desert
9. rare

Fill in the gaps