The Joshua tree with its arms raised The way that you found me, I said to come this way And you never second guessed, you believed in the wild west Come to see the ageless tree You know the desert won't show Everything waiting to grow Everything waiting to grow The desert queen through the gold rush Everybody dreams but now all that's left is us We may have come here for the thrill but we stay through force of will Come to see death valley You know the desert won't show Everything waiting to grow Everything waiting to grow Give me a little bit of rain, I wanna believe it's true We don't wait in vain, no the desert will bloom With all the juniper and all the willow vine And all the beauty underneath coming up to shine The Joshua tree in the darkness The way that you found me, on the road to this And we take comfort in the fact that there is no turning back Come to see the ageless tree You know the desert won't show Everything waiting to grow Everything waiting to grow Everything waiting