

Roman land of Roman sands and Roman sons

As I watch the sun sink down  
On the blood-red edge of the blood-red town  
There are shadows for sale  
On the edge of town  
On the edge of the night  
Is a darkness seen  
From the side of the night

And the winds blow round this sleeping town  
This sleeping town  
This Roman land of Roman sands and Roman sons

And it seems to me that when I close my eyes  
All the lights in the world  
Go out  
And the night passes by and you whisper to me  
A thousand lies  
I stare in surprise  
Towards the desert's warm black  
And the desert stirs  
And the desert stares back  
With a thousand eyes  
Piercing eyes, ancient eyes

And I ask my lovers, "Do you know  
Where the desert roses bloom and grow?"  
And I ask my lovers, "Do you know  
Where the desert roses bloom and grow?"  
And I ask my lovers, "Do you know  
Where the desert roses bloom and grow?"