

Desert

Dara Maclean

How can it be
I've been walking round the desert
For a long long time
Waiting to see
Can something beautiful
Be made out of me

I see you moving
Like rivers in the desert
I was still blooming
When all I saw was dead there
Nothing can stop you from doing what you do
Bringing life
Making me brand new
Bringing life
Making me brand new

Springing up new life in me
Changing everything I see
Springing up new life in me
Changing everything I see