

Sword of the East

Hawkwind

A starless night
Older than death
The sand dunes of life
Hold their breath
My eyes are closed
Dreaming for you
The holy wars
Time will subdue

Hot desert winds
Never cease
Forgive their sins
Sword of the East

Your swords of steel
Have turned to guns
Your desert steed
Has been outrun
And now you hide
Under the night
To wait for dawn
To continue the fight

Hot desert winds
Never cease
Forgive their sins
Sword of the East
Hot desert wind
Never cease
Forgive their sins
Sword of the East

Gather up the fallen!

The children you bear
Are born into war
Their eyes of despair
Your generals ignore
So now you dream
Of mysterious lands
Warm blood of the past
Still flows in the sand

Hot desert winds
Never cease
Forgive their sins
Sword of the East