

Fill in the gaps

| (Ley leye ley leyee on on wow wow) | (On on on) |
|---|--|
| (Hai beeno belep beeno) | I dream of gardens in the desert sand |
| (Venenha vesanowa ah dola dola dolati) | I wake in pain (leye leye) |
| (Venenha vesanowa ah dola dola dolati) | I dream of love as time runs through my hand |
| (Venenha vesanowaa) | I dream of rain (leye leye) |
| (Ah me pasandi) | I lift my gaze to (7) skies above |
| I dream of rain (ley le le) | I close my eyes, this rare perfume |
| (Vesonowaa) | Is the sweet intoxication of her love |
| I dream of gardens in the desert sand | (Oh mona (8) mona mona mona oh) |
| I wake in pain (a ley le le) | I dream of rain (leye leye) |
| (Vesonowaa) | (Venoha vesonowa ah no da) |
| I dream of love as time runs (1) my hand | I dream of gardens in the desert sand |
| I dream of fire (aye aye) | I wake in pain (leye leye) |
| (Oh oh eh) | (Vesonowaa) |
| Those dreams are tied to a horse that will never tire | I dream of love as time (9) through my hand |
| And in the (2) (leye leye) | Sweet desert rose (leye leye) |
| (Oh oh oh) | Each of her veils, a secret promise |
| Her shadows play in the shape of a man's desire | This desert flower (leye leye) |
| This (3) rose (leye leye) | No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this |
| Each of her veils, a (4) promise | Sweet desert (10) (leye leye) |
| This desert flower (leye leye) | This memory of eden haunts us all |
| No sweet perfume ever tortured me more than this | This desert flower |
| And now she turns (leye leye) | This rare perfurme is the sweet intoxication of the fall |
| This way she moves in the logic of all my dreams | (Yoo) |
| This fire burns (leye leye) | (Reliya tho reliya) |
| I realize (5) nothing's as it seems | |
| I dream of (6) (leye leye) | |



- 1. through
- 2. flames
- 3. desert
- 4. secret
- 5. that
- 6. rain
- 7. empty
- 8. mona
- 9. runs
- 10. rose

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