

DESERT SNOW

by Meredith Kennedy

High in the desert where an icy wind blows
An olive tree struggles in the sand
A young man listens for a song he knows
He'll never quite understand

Far from home the dance of life
Swept away where the cold wind blows
Far from home the dance of life abandoned underneath desert snow.

How is the beating of a single man's heart
To be heard on the battleground of war?
Now he will never understand his part
Or what the world was fighting for,
There is little comfort that his brothers lie there with him
The shadows from the tombstone captured in the desert sun
The song upon the wind he cannot hear,
It is never clear how lasting peace comes from the barrel of a gun!

Far from home the dance of life
Swept away where the cold wind blows
Far from home the dance of life abandoned underneath desert snow.