Yuma Desert

I cry in loneliness thinking of you,
Thinking of your new-moon over
When night comes
And your flowery carpet - - -
The smallest bush where
~~one may~~ creep
The Desert hush ~~where~~ and
~~one may~~ sleep.
Sweet-smelling night, fetch me
the dipper!
Heaven of stars pull the
purple covers over!
Make the moon to shine and
the stars to sing.
Spread your silence round me
Sweet-smelling night!