

The Desert Night

When the sun sets
As far as it gets
The sunset turns into night
With the moonlight shining bright

The rushing water sounds
Never drowns
The river gives a drink
Filling up the brink

The cactus and quail are thirsty
So are the javelina and her baby
The desert tortoise takes one last sip
And the toad leaps in the water for one last dip

With hoots and howls, the night begins
And in the morning who wakes first? The cactus wren!