

## **Diane Cluck**

# **"Telepathic Desert"**

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Did you receive my love across the telepathic desert  
Switchboards are corroding in the micro-ranging waves  
Did you receive my love across the telepathic desert  
A million signals sing for every syllable that's saved

Today I sent you love  
I wonder if you will receive it  
They shoot it down so often  
I have watched it and believe  
That if it never reached your mind  
And it fell short your heart  
It's fallen to the desert floor where  
Scorpions and sun torched and stung it all apart

Do not misunderstand me

I see the desert beauty  
The cactus flower blooming  
From the bleaching of the bones  
But this used to be a river  
Till misappropriated  
By electrical confusion  
And the frying of the phones

Frequencies ranging through arcs of extra signal  
Yardage and miles of interfering stuff  
Invisible scribbles override the tired air  
With an ever-present static so the traveling is rough  
It stumbles over distances but I have sent enough  
The atmosphere unraveling till you receive my love

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