Existential Angles 7/80

Everyday fairys existential angles
Either drunkenness garments attired ideal
Promise they shall hide what doth perplex us
But they and their buddies can be bought off
In the alleys it's almost a steal
Walkin away like private eye
Detached and in the know
He's lost loved ones + liens
and regrets all by the casino
And his hunch

Call out a he and let no other be

Call out a she and let her come smother you
Call out the name of an old mountain
With moss on the rocks a thin waterfall
Conjured creatures - all over + under you
Wondering what to do to
how to pursue the course
With maps
Thus and offer the host
The mountain feathers and

industrial timber