

Sending Out a Pamphlet

WHY?

I'm sending out a pamphlet for my love
With the caption "This Could Be Us"
The image on the front page fucks
Devil and Angel do a foxtrot in a shadowbox

Flattened face of an owl perched to prey
Right on page three, trapped in 2D
My skeleton, electric
Sharper than an egg and more eccentric

I'm shooting out a beacon of my love
My need is the ball, you're all basket
I gauge the distance
My beak is a lance, your heart is my chance

I'm sending out a brochure for my love
Hoping I'm enough, hoping I'm enough
I'm sending out a pamphlet for my love
Please y'all, someone open it up

I'm signaling a beacon of my love
I swear, I swear this could be us
On call, I'm softer than a pinball
Won't someone come over or at least call

I'm blanketing a pamphlet for my love
Someone pick it up, pick it up
I'm sending out a pamphlet for my love
Hoping I'm enough, am I enough?