

# Weightless Again

Cerys Matthews

We stopped for coffee  
In the redwood forest  
Giant dripping leaves  
Spoons of powdered cream I wanted to kiss you  
But I wasn't sure how  
Like those Indians  
Lost in the rain forest Forced to drag burning wood  
Wherever they went  
They had all forgotten  
How to start a fire This is why people OD on pills  
And jump from the  
Golden Gate Bridge  
Anything to feel weightless again Those poor lost Indians  
When the white man found them  
Most died of TB  
The rest went insane In our motel room  
You're drinking slice and gin  
Reading Moby Dick  
On the other bed Remember the first time  
We slept together  
You said it felt like  
When you learned to float This is why people OD on pills  
And jump from the  
Golden Gate Bridge  
Anything to feel weightless again

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