Weightless Again

Cerys Matthews

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

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