

# Cerys Matthews, Weightless Again

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 rainforest

Forced to drag burning wood wherever they went  
They had had all forgotten how to light a fire

That's why people OD on pills  
And jump from the golden gate bridge  
Anything to feel weightless again

Those poor lost Indians when the white men found them  
Most died of TB the rest went insane  
In our motel room you were 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 learn to float

That's why people OD on pills  
And jump from the golden gate bridge  
Anything to feel weightless again