

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