

# Handsome Family, 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 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

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