

# A Weather, The Feather Test

We lost a couple years like a Christmas box  
crushed under the weight of standing still

I'm serious there's no way you could be forgot  
the birds remember how to come home

Your laughter from the basement now is fading out  
the earthquake like a giant passing truck

If I lose everything then I lose you  
but I'll lose all the really bad things too  
I don't feel so alive tonight  
the lightest things feel very heavy

And you want to find a hedgehog friend  
you're talking like a girl again  
takes a lot to make you feel tempted

It takes a lot of quills (I will I will)  
It takes a lot to make you cry (I will I will)  
Like a ghost without a throat  
held still until  
He won't feel so killed

You get stuck  
move if you can  
Bread in your hand  
hungry looks can hardly stand

I guess I  
feel a bit lost without you  
A mitten thumb stuck  
in your belt hook

Oh, believe me  
I will have no more of thee  
I'm gonna drive you far away from me

I'm gonna fly right through the walls (Don't be scared at all)  
I'm gonna float above your bed (I will I will)  
I'm gonna kiss you on your head (But you won't know)

You'll just feel  
a little wind instead

In your dream I'm noticing the way she sits  
But tonight I'm letting you drive

If you want to touch me just a little bit  
you better use your smallest left hand

I'm shaking like a candlelight  
Blow me out alright already

I get gone on whiskey and cocaine  
cough syrup and codeine  
Watch me move like nothing you've seen

Brush your hand  
across where you felt me  
Do I pass the feather test?

Is there any hope for me?  
Oh, believe me

I will have no more of thee  
I'm gonna drive you far away from me

It takes a lot of faith  
to know  
to know  
if the caught will stay (I will I will)  
??

Takes a lot of God's will (I will I will)  
It takes a lot of quills (until you know)

Like a hedgehog by his will

I lost a couple years like a Christmas box  
When you were sober you  
felt better somehow