

## Thomas Rusiak

### "Featherweight"

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My mind's featherweight  
A rush, sort of, a crush, sort of,  
The musk smelling from my neck and blood  
Had injected love,  
Accidentally bugged over a higher form  
Like a, rather gently, drug.  
Lids heavyweight.  
Infact, the weight of a tractor.  
Soaked in aqua  
Battered from blue vodka  
Call not a doctor but a partner you feel  
You find it harder to deal with?  
Then visit the hill  
That's where i meditate  
In a certain room in the villa  
The womb that keeps producing  
Had me natrually iller  
Then i accelerate  
Hand on the clutch  
I'm planning to touch  
A planet or two  
I feel better with you

Ref:  
Featherweight i get caught up still on her - feather  
weight  
Let's levitate and get caught up still on her  
featherweight

Starting to radiate  
The lack the absence  
You're smelling the insence  
For instance  
And lack of action  
My brain aint here  
My thoughts aint clear  
The least violently  
Got lifted while physically drifting  
Start to elevate when thinking of you  
I got thinking to do  
I'm stuck in the rush

Still the crush's  
Still feeling like illegal pills  
Time to levitate  
Only my body stays put  
And my minds stays hooked  
And my heart keeps ducking  
Like the 808 you're feeling  
The threshold operate  
The next mode offers a treat;  
to feel proper

Ref:  
Featherweight i get caught up still on her - feather  
weight  
Let's levitate and get caught up still on her  
featherweight

My minds featherweight  
A crush sort of a list  
A natrually floating above type of rush  
A love of such substantially  
Strong form of character i can't focus  
My eyelids are heavyweight  
Infact i fainted away for a second or two  
I feel willing to play bless you  
And your lustful way of weaken me  
I'll sex you the featherweight made me rise above  
statues  
I meditate in a certain room in the villa  
The womb that keeps producing had me natrually iller  
Then i accelerate with my hand on the clutch  
To touch a planet or two or more i feel better than  
before...

Ref:  
Featherweight i get caught up still on her - feather  
weight  
Let's levitate and get caught up still on her  
featherweight

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