

# Jon Hopkins, Breathe This Air (feat. Purity Ring)

I wake and I list the sea  
What can I miss the ether  
I sleep and I wish for not a thing at all  
But the rest that, the rest that will take me  
But the rest that, the rest that will take me

Now, which of these things matter?  
Forgive the diceless age  
For none of them will be  
But they are giving fire to me

Can you breathe?