

Falling Together

Jamie xx

What's that
There
That thing moving in the middle
Look again
That
Pale blue dancer

Look again at that dot
Surrounded by all that space
Such a small thing
Almost nothing
Surrounded by darkness
Surrounded by what's called
Everything else

Look again at that dot
That's here
That stage
That dancer
There's a whole world in that dancer
A microcosm of everyone you love
Everyone you know
Every human being whoever was

When he turns his head
It's not his head turning
But all the heads turning
When she raises her hand
It's not her hand rising
But all the hands rising

Look again
This is a very small stage
In a vast cosmic arena
A little pile of dust suspended in a light beam
Struggling for significance
But what's it about?

Look again at that dancer
What the fuck?
That's it
That's all there is
Us
A lonely speck
In the great enveloping cosmic dark

In all this vastness
There is no hint that
Help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves
So alright
Yeah
I will have a double
Yes, I will fall
Open arms into and out of my own ego
Let go, let go, let go
The great let go

Look again at that dancer
That's you
You're here
That's us
With open arms
Falling into a deep dark blue abyss
Through time and space and regret
Privilege and denial
And dance
And dance
And dance

Arch up
Look up
To where we were
Where we are
Nothing to do
But to treat and be treated with kindness
Preserve one another
And cherish
Cherish the pale blue dot