

Breathe This Air

Jon Hopkins

I wake and I miss the sea
What can I miss in that matter?
I sleep and I wish for not a thing at all.
But the rest of the rest that will take me
The rest of the rest that will take me,
Breathe air.

Now, which of these things matter?
Or give it does the same
But none of the miles I will be,
The burden can not find me.

(Can you breathe?)

Now, which of these things matter?
Or give it does the same
But none of the miles I will be,
The burden can not find me.

I wake and I miss the sea,
What can I miss that matter?
I sleep and I wish for not a thing at all.
But the rest of the rest that will take me
The rest of the rest that will take me.

Now, which of these things matter?
Or give it does the same
(Breathe air)
But none of the miles I will be,
The burden can not find me

Cause see the air, the earth are not a thing at all
Cause see the air, the earth are not a thing at all
But the rest of rest
Cause see the air, the earth are not a thing at all
But the rest of the rest
Cause see the air, the earth are not a thing at all