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?