

Fellow Feeling

Porter Robinson

I cried, for I didn't think it could be true
That you and I might have always known one another
And that we could not only evoke, but conjure a place of our own
And everywhere, that has ever existed
Is all on the surface of our dream
Now please, hear what I hear

Let me explain
This ugliness, this cruelty, this repulsiveness
It will all die out
And now, I cry for all that is beautiful

Let me explain