

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>