

Unnamed

After SiR // Kaytranada

I heard a song from Kaytranada's new album, and I was thinking about SiR, the feature on the song, and how his voice moves and cannot be boxed into one genre. In writing, I found myself thinking of how difficult it is to seek joy in today's political climate - this was written a few days after the election in the UK which saw the conservatives win and Boris Johnson elected as prime minister. For me, music is healing - and especially the emotional connection with melodies and lyrics and the community I found with other artists.

he asked how do I love you
I said mesmerise me more than this voice
how it moves forward while rotating along itself
an axis shooting for the stars

when they ask you R&B or Rap?
point to this and say Soul
say boxless say labelless
say infinite expansion of binaries

say no melodies do not separate themselves
into perpendicular vacuums
say human hearts all beat
all have rhythms

all connect to the one thing I can't point at
I try and feebly say humanity but I can't find proof
I try again and say spirit but don't know how to name it
some say love, I say never ending quest for freedom

they say what's that I point again and say music.