

Spirit

Life is strange. We try to name it, tame it and store it safely in neat little boxes. We get lost in its mire of conflicting emotions, its intricate web of entanglements and how ambiguous we ourselves appear in its light. We forget and remember how very little we truly comprehend.

This is the despair of it.

This is the beauty of it. There is no other inspiration.

From and with this the four of us gather and create music. Loud and quiet, simple and complex, heavy and light. Slightly weird maybe. Always with a touch of melancholy and lots of love.

That's all we offer.

Live Performance



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