

01

Little Boy, Let the Signal In

DJ Andy'K feat. Thymoty Lorrens

BPM	KEY	KEY SIGNATURE	DURATION
136	D minor	1♭ — B♭	5:43

GENRE	RELEASE	PRODUCER
Progressive Trance · Progressive House	3 October 2026	DJ Andy'K

THE STORY

> *Some minds arrive with every channel open at once. Ten worlds spin behind one pair of eyes, and everyone keeps asking them to slow down without ever learning their speed. Yet the same restless static can tune itself to a single signal so completely that hours vanish and the noise falls silent. What if the boy who could hear everything was never broken — only waiting for someone to listen on his frequency?*

CHORD PROGRESSION

D MINOR · 136 BPM

01	02	03	04
Gm	**B♭**	**Dm**	**C**
G · B♭ · D	B♭ · D · F	D · F · A	C · E · G

SONG STRUCTURE

COLD OPEN — VERSE 1 — PRE-CHORUS — CHORUS — VERSE 2 — PRE-CHORUS — CHORUS

BUILD — FALSE DROP — FINAL RELEASE — FINAL DROP — OUTRO

© 2026 DJ ANDY'K

LYRICS

Little Boy, Let the Signal In



COLD OPEN

Little boy...
Where'd you vanish to?
Still awake
between the signals.

VERSE 1

Little boy tearing down the block,
Soda on his shirt, knees full of chalk.
Ten different worlds inside his head,
Chasing every thought before it fled.
Every sound became a flashing sign,
Every second split in five more lines.
They said, "Slow down."
He never knew
why everybody lived
at half his view.

PRE-CHORUS

Too much light,
Too much sound.
Every thought
still running round.
One small spark
won't stay in place—
Gone for a second,
then back in range.

CHORUS

Back and forth,
let the meter roll.
Through the static,
through the overload.
Shut your eyes,
let the first pulse ring.
Little boy,
you could hear everything.
Back and forth,
while the whole world moves,
A thousand doors
and one to choose.
Different roads,
same beat under skin.
Little boy...
Let the signal in.

VERSE 2

Little boy somewhere in the crowd,
Every quiet somehow twice as loud.
One thought opens,
five arrive,
Lose the first one
trying to catch number five.
Half-read pages.
Unfinished lines.
Three new worlds
at the same damn time.
Then one small thing
locks into view—
And suddenly
the whole world disappears too.

PRE-CHORUS

Too much light,
Too much sound.
Then one thought
shuts the whole world down.
Hours vanish.
Seconds stay.
Time was never
built the same.

CHORUS

Back and forth,
let the meter roll.
Through the static,
through the overload.
Shut your eyes,
let the first pulse ring.
Little boy,
you could hear everything.
Back and forth,
while the whole world moves,
A thousand doors
and one to choose.
Different roads,
same beat under skin.
Little boy...
Let the signal in.

BUILD

Every light.
Every voice.
Every movement.
Every choice.
Every thought
behind the thought
behind the thought—

FALSE DROP

Four letters
didn't change the boy.
It only gave
the noise
a name.

FINAL RELEASE

Back and forth,
let the meter climb.
Let a hundred thoughts
arrive at once.
Open your eyes,
let the whole room ring.
Little boy,
you still hear everything.
Back and forth,
now the old codes glow.
Not every mind
was built to move slow.
Different roads,
same beat under skin.
Little boy...
You were never
too much to hold.

FINAL DROP

Everything.
Everything.
Little boy.
Everything.
Too fast.
Too loud.
Too bright.
Still here.

OUTRO

Little boy...
Now I know.
You didn't lose
the signal.
The signal
was always there—
deep in you.

CREDITS

Music, lyrics & production: DJ Andy'K · From the album Little Boy & Little Girl

© 2026 DJ ANDY'K