



11

When Nobody's Listening

DJ Andy'K feat. Livia Benttner

GENRE

Trance · Progressive

RELEASE

11 May 2027

VOCAL

Livia Benttner

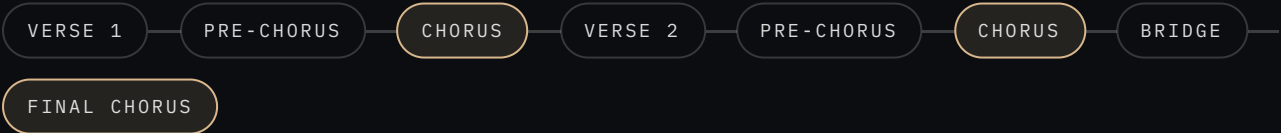
PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

THE STORY

An empty house can remember someone more faithfully than we do. A kitchen light left on, lipstick on a chipped mug, a jacket that still holds its owner's shape — each becomes a quiet witness to an absence no one else can hear. We search for small proof that a life was shared here, turning in circles in a room still set for two. Who do we become in the moments when nobody is listening?

SONG STRUCTURE



When Nobody's Listening



VERSE 1

You left the kitchen light on
and the screen door kept the beat on
The blinds threw striped-out shadows
across the floorboards, worn and low
Your mug still wore that lipstick
on one chipped blue edge, a neat trick
I pass it like a witness
to the silence you left with this

PRE-CHORUS

And I keep looking for
some small proof you were here
A receipt, a burned-out match
something close, something near
This house keeps your shape in line
better than it keeps mine
I'm halfway out the doorway
and still losing my mind

CHORUS

The ceiling fan keeps circling
the same old worn-out tune
I stand there in the middle
of a room that's still for two
Say my name like a thread
pull me back through the haze
I keep turning, I keep turning
in this held-breath place

VERSE 2

The evening leans in crooked
through the blinds and down the hall
I hear your keys in traffic
then nothing after all
Your jacket on the hook there
keeps your last shape in sight
I slide my hand inside it
like it still could hold you right

PRE-CHORUS

And I keep looking for
some small proof you were here
A receipt, a burned-out match
something close, something near
This house keeps your shape in line
better than it keeps mine
I'm halfway out the doorway
and still losing my mind

CHORUS

The ceiling fan keeps circling
the same old worn-out tune
I stand there in the middle
of a room that's still for two
Say my name like a thread
pull me back through the haze
I keep turning, I keep turning
in this held-breath place

BRIDGE

If you come back, don't make a speech
just leave your shoes by the door
Let the kettle start rattling
like it used to before
I'm not made new by leaving
I'm not fixed by the dark
I just know your absence
by the dent it left in the park

FINAL CHORUS

The ceiling fan keeps circling
the same old worn-out tune
I stand there in the middle
of a room that's still for two
Say my name like a thread
pull me back through the haze
I keep turning, I keep turning
in this held-breath place

CREDITS

Music, lyrics & production: DJ Andy'K · Vocals: Livia Benttner · From the album **Remembers the Shape**