



The Album



WAVELENGTH TRACES

THE ALBUM

SOME CONNECTIONS FADE. THEIR TRACES STAY.

WAVELENGTH TRACES is a thirteen-track trance album by DJ Andy'K. Thirteen ordinary objects left behind after thirteen nights: a jacket, a key ring, a half-written letter, a plant nobody expected to survive.

None of them explain what happened. All of them remember it anyway.

Some connections fade. Their traces stay.

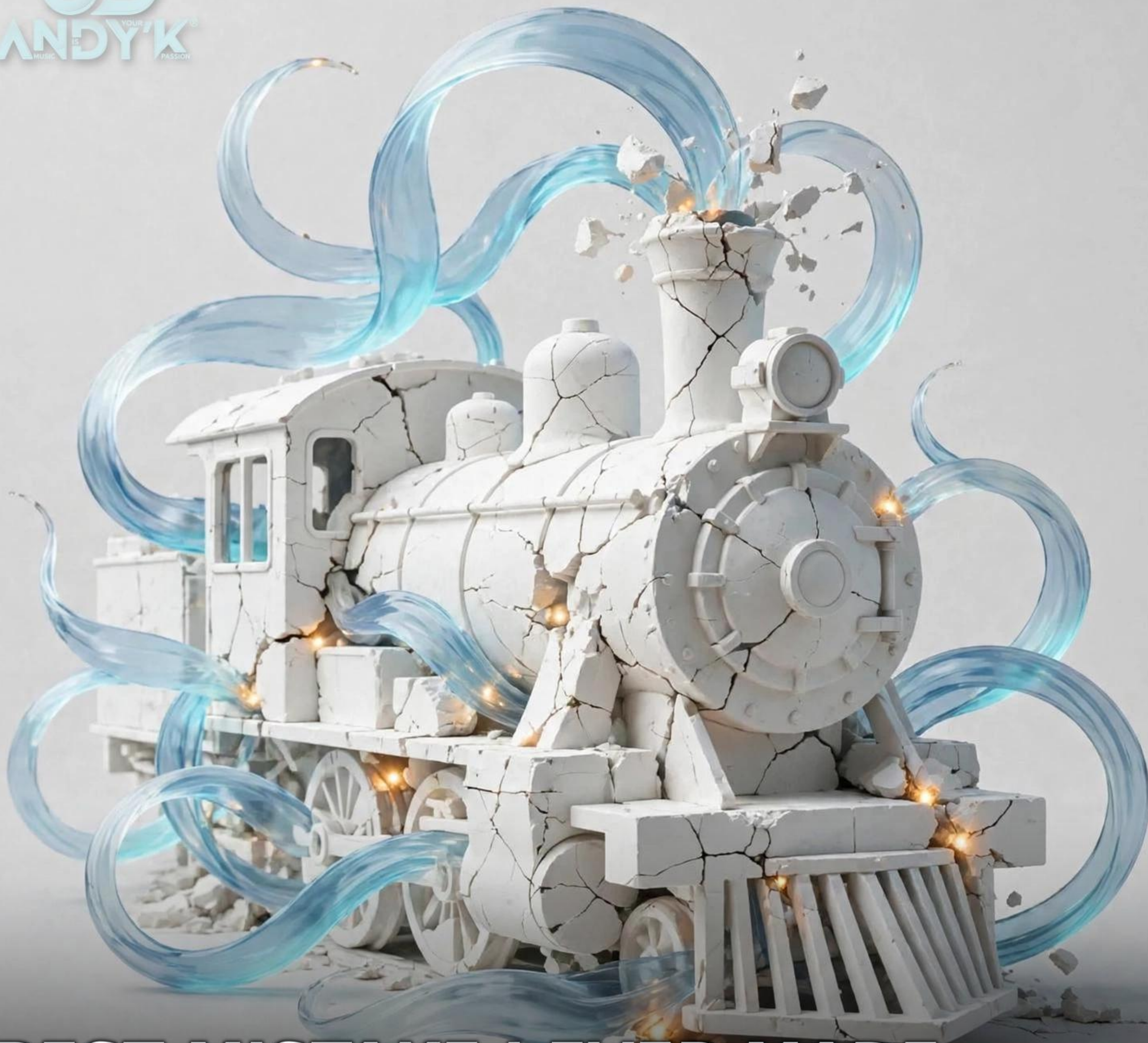
FULL ALBUM

13 TRACKS · 50:39

THE JOURNEY

THIRTEEN TRACES. ONE ALBUM.

01 Best Mistake I Ever Made feat. Robert Zigller	4:04	08 Never Took It Off feat. Jullian Recherr	3:38
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BEST MISTAKE I EVER MADE

feat. Robert Zigler

BEST MISTAKE I EVER MADE

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

There is a quiet courage in allowing an ordinary day to become something you never planned. For a moment, uncertainty feels warmer than safety, and staying becomes easier than walking away. We spend so much of our lives trying to choose correctly that we sometimes forget how beautiful an unguarded choice can be.

What if the best mistake of your life was the moment you finally stopped being careful?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

4:04

KEY (candidates, est.)

B major / F#m

BPM (est.)

~139

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

BEST MISTAKE I EVER MADE

INTRO

VERSE

Filtered synth plucks, warm pads, rhythmic arpeggio gradually emerges

VERSE

You dropped your keys outside the station.

I picked them up, my hands were shook.

You said your name before I asked it.

I forgot my own, and looked.

PRE-CHORUS

Three trains passed while we were talking.

Neither one of us got on.

You asked me if I did this often.

I said never, till you'd come along.

CHORUS

I almost let the moment pass.

I almost walked away too fast.

Glad I stayed, glad I spoke.

Best mistake I ever made.

BUILD

Rising trance arpeggios, rapid snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving kick, rolling bass, soaring melodic lead, no vocals

VERSE

You gave a number on a napkin.

I called it twice before you'd pick.

You said you almost didn't answer.

I said I'm glad you did.

PRE-CHORUS

Funny how a platform changes.

Funny how a stranger stays.

You could've caught that train and left me.

You stayed and chased the grey away.

CHORUS

I almost let the moment pass.

I almost walked away too fast.

Glad I stayed, glad I spoke.

Best mistake I ever made.

BUILD

Layered synths widen, open hats intensify, drums briefly cut

DROP

Full euphoric trance lead, pulsing bass, extended instrumental passage

CHORUS

I almost let the moment pass.

I almost walked away too fast.

Glad I stayed, glad I spoke.

Best mistake I ever made.

Arpeggio fades, warm pads linger, soft vocal delay

Glad I stayed.

Glad I stayed.



SOMETHING I CAN KEEP

feat. Robert Zigller

SOMETHING I CAN KEEP

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

Ordinary things become precious through the lives that brush against them. They hold the shape of an absence, making an empty room feel a little less empty. Sometimes we keep them because letting go feels too final; sometimes their quiet familiarity gives us enough comfort to carry on.

When we ask for something we can keep, are we really asking to know that we mattered?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:57

KEY (candidates, est.)

A minor / C major

BPM (est.)

~138.7

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

SOMETHING I CAN KEEP

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

You left the jacket on my hanger.
I never asked you to take it back.
You said you'd come collect it sometime.
That was two winters back.

PRE-CHORUS

I wore it out to check the mailbox.
I wore it in the empty house.
You said it never fit you right there.
I never gave it back to you now.

CHORUS

Give me something I can keep.
Something time won't take from me.
Give me something I can keep.
Say you still remember me.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

You came to get it on a Tuesday.
I said the pocket kept your keys.
You laughed and said you'd looked for those ones.
You left them there for me.

PRE-CHORUS

I thought you'd finally take it from me.
You zipped it up and hung it back.
You said the house looked better with it.
I never asked you why you stayed.

CHORUS

Give me something I can keep.
Something time won't take from me.
Give me something I can keep.
Say you still remember me.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

You left the jacket.
I never gave it back.



COME CLOSER

feat. Jullian Recherr

COME CLOSER

FEAT. JULLIAN RECHERR

Desire can begin with the pleasure of being noticed. A glance lingers, confidence answers, and the distance between two people becomes something both are willing to cross. There is joy in that exchange — in allowing yourself to be wanted, and letting the other person see that you want them too.

How close would you come if you trusted that you were welcome?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:40

KEY (candidates, est.)

B minor / B major

BPM (est.)

~138.7

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Jullian Recherr

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

COME CLOSER

INTRO

Punchy filtered kick, bright synth stabs, playful arpeggio bouncing in

VERSE

You caught my eye across the bar line.

I bet you knew it all along.

You moved a little closer, slower.

I moved right along.

PRE-CHORUS

You said my name like you'd rehearsed it.

I said I liked the way it sounds.

You took my hand before I offered.

I let you pull me down.

CHORUS

Come closer, don't hold back tonight.

Come closer, we don't need the light.

You got me moving to the beat you set.

Come closer, I'm not done with you yet.

BUILD

Rising synth stabs, tightening snare roll, energy climbing, brief silence

DROP

Driving euphoric trance kick, punchy bass, soaring lead, no vocals

BREAK

Groove continues, percussion strips back, playful vocal ad-libs echo

VERSE

You said we'd only stay a minute.

I said an hour, maybe more.

You spun me once beneath the lights out.

I wanted one spin more.

PRE-CHORUS

You whispered something, I leaned closer.

I couldn't hear it through the sound.

You said you'd say it slower later.

I said don't make me wait around.

CHORUS

Come closer, don't hold back tonight.

Come closer, we don't need the light.

You got me moving to the beat you set.

Come closer, I'm not done with you yet.

OUTRO

Synths fade over pulsing bass, kick drops out last, playful vocal tag lingers

Don't stop.

Not yet.



STATIC SILENCE

feat. Robert Zigler

STATIC SILENCE

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

A familiar voice can reach a place that time has barely touched. For a few seconds, the years fall away, and everything unfinished feels close enough to answer. We return knowing exactly what we will hear, yet some part of us still listens for a different ending.

How do you say goodbye when the voice you miss is still there whenever you press play?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:39

KEY (candidates, est.)

B major / G#m

BPM (est.)

~139.1

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

STATIC SILENCE

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

I found the phone I swore I'd sell.
The battery somehow still holds on.
Your voicemail's saved from way back then.
I never learned to play it wrong.

PRE-CHORUS

You said you'd call me back that Tuesday.
You never did, and neither changed.
Somewhere between the static silence,
your voice sounds just the same.

CHORUS

I kept the words you never meant to keep.
I play them back when I can't sleep.
One more time before the static wins.
One more time, and I'm back where it begins.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

I typed your number out from memory.
My thumb stopped just above the call.
I put the phone back in the drawer now.
I couldn't make it through it all.

PRE-CHORUS

You said you'd say the rest in person.
You never got the chance to try.
Somewhere between the static silence,
I never said goodbye.

CHORUS

I kept the words you never meant to keep.
I play them back when I can't sleep.
One more time before the static wins.
One more time, and I'm back where it begins.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

One more time.
Then I'll let it go.



STILL ALIVE

feat. Thymoty Lorrens

STILL ALIVE

FEAT. THYMOTY LORRENS

Healing often happens too quietly to announce itself. It lives in small acts of care repeated through days when hope feels distant. Only later do we notice how much has changed — how something entrusted to us has flourished, and how we have grown alongside it.

What if you have been growing all this time, even on the days you thought you were only holding on?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:49

KEY (candidates, est.)

Eb major / G# major

BPM (est.)

~139.7

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Thymoty Lorrens

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

STILL ALIVE

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

You left the plant beside the window.
You said it wouldn't need much light.
I water it on Sunday mornings.
It's grown since that last night.

PRE-CHORUS

You said you'd come and check on it sometime.
You said the leaves would tell you how.
Somewhere in the growing quiet,
I think it's telling me right now.

CHORUS

It's still alive, and so am I.
Still holding on, I don't know why.
You planted something you walked away.
It's still alive, it grows every day.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

I moved it when I moved apartments.
I wrapped the roots in something old.
You wouldn't recognize the size now.
It's taller than the story that you told.

PRE-CHORUS

You said it wouldn't last the winter.
You said you'd bet against it living.
Somewhere in the growing quiet,
I never stopped believing.

CHORUS

It's still alive, and so am I.
Still holding on, I don't know why.
You planted something you walked away.
It's still alive, it grows every day.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

It's still alive.
I kept it growing.



SLOW DOWN

feat. Matthew Brexon

SLOW DOWN

FEAT. MATTEW BREXON

Being wanted can make us impatient; feeling safe enough to take our time asks for another kind of trust. Every pause becomes part of the intimacy, every small gesture has room to be felt. For once, there is no need to hurry past the very thing we came close to experience.

What might you discover if you let a beautiful moment take as long as it needs?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

4:03

KEY (candidates, est.)

G#m / B major

BPM (est.)

~136.7

CHORD CYCLE

G#m - E - B - F#

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Matthew Brexon

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

SLOW DOWN

INTRO

Slow filtered pulse, warm sub bass, sensual synth pluck building tension

VERSE

You locked the door before I asked you.
I liked the way you took your time.
You said the night's not going anywhere.
I said good, then neither am I.

PRE-CHORUS

You traced a line along my collar.
I caught your hand, then let it stay.
You leaned in close and didn't whisper.
I didn't need you to anyway.

CHORUS

Slow down, we've got all night.
Slow down, do it right.
Every move you make, I'm keeping score.
Slow down, then give me more.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tension building slowly, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

[Driving euphoric trance kick, deep rolling bass, soaring sensual lead, no vocals]

BREAK

Groove continues, percussion strips back, breathy vocal ad-libs echo

VERSE

You said you'd wait however long now.
I said that's not what I want tonight.
You smiled like you already knew that.
I turned off every light.

PRE-CHORUS

You said the rest could wait till morning.
I said I'm done with waiting types.
You pulled me closer, no more talking.
I liked you best without the lights.

CHORUS

Slow down, we've got all night.
Slow down, do it right.
Every move you make, I'm keeping score.
Slow down, then give me more.

OUTRO

Pulsing bass fades slowly, warm pad lingers, breathy vocal delay dissolves

All night.
Don't stop.



STAY RIGHT HERE

feat. Matthew Brexon

STAY RIGHT HERE

FEAT. MATTEW BREXON

There are evenings when another person's presence makes the world feel gentler. Silence becomes comfortable, the hours loosen, and the need to be elsewhere quietly disappears. Being together feels simple enough to believe in, at least for the length of a rainy night.

Could belonging begin with the feeling that, for once, you do not have to leave?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:57

KEY (candidates, est.)

A minor / C major

BPM (est.)

~136.4

CHORD CYCLE

Am - F - C - G

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Matthew Brexon

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

STAY RIGHT HERE

INTRO

Slow filtered pulse, warm sub bass, sensual synth pluck building tension

VERSE

You watched the rain run down the window.
I watched you watching it instead.
You said you should be leaving soon now.
I said stay a while, and you said.

PRE-CHORUS

You took your jacket off but slower.
I noticed, didn't say a thing.
You caught me watching, didn't stop you.
I liked the way that silence rings.

CHORUS

Stay right here, don't make a sound.
Stay right here, let the rain fall down.
Nowhere else that I would rather be.
Stay right here, and stay with me.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tension building slowly, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

[Driving euphoric trance kick, deep rolling bass, soaring sensual lead, no vocals]

BREAK

Groove continues, percussion strips back, breathy vocal ad-libs echo

VERSE

You said the rain won't stop till morning.
I said that's fine by me tonight.
You pulled the blanket up between us.
I turned toward you, turned off the light.

PRE-CHORUS

You traced a pattern on my shoulder.
I felt it long after you stopped.
You said you weren't in any hurry.
I said good, then let it drop.

CHORUS

Stay right here, don't make a sound.
Stay right here, let the rain fall down.
Nowhere else that I would rather be.
Stay right here, and stay with me.

OUTRO

Pulsing bass fades slowly, warm pad lingers, breathy vocal delay dissolves

Stay with me.
Don't leave.



NEVER TOOK IT OFF

feat. Jullian Recherr

NEVER TOOK IT OFF

FEAT. JULLIAN RECHERR

Our habits sometimes preserve what we have not yet found the courage to name. We carry small permissions from an earlier life, long after we stopped knowing whether they still hold. Their familiar weight keeps a possibility close: somewhere, perhaps, there is still a place for us.

How much of the past do we carry because a part of us still hopes to be let in?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:38

KEY (candidates, est.)

G#m / B major

BPM (est.)

~137.2

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Jullian Recherr

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

NEVER TOOK IT OFF

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

You gave me a spare key that winter.
I never asked you to take it back.
It's tangled with the rest by habit.
I never noticed till I checked.

PRE-CHORUS

You said the lock might change by summer.
You said I'd know somehow, someway.
Somewhere between the keys and habit,
I turn it anyway.

CHORUS

I never took it off the ring.
Some things you just don't drop that easy.
I never took it off the ring.
Still fits the door, still feels the same to me.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

I drove past where you used to live now.
I don't know why I slowed the car.
The key was warm against my palm still.
I didn't get too far.

PRE-CHORUS

You said one day I'd finally lose it.
You said I'd learn to let it go.
Somewhere between the keys and habit,
I guess I chose the road.

CHORUS

I never took it off the ring.
Some things you just don't drop that easy.
I never took it off the ring.
Still fits the door, still feels the same to me.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

Still on the ring.
Still means the same.



SAME CORNER, TUESDAY

feat. Thymoty Lorrens

SAME CORNER, TUESDAY

FEAT. THYMOTY LORRENS

Hope has a playful way of disguising itself as coincidence. We begin to notice patterns, make room in our days, and arrive with expectations we have yet to admit. Beneath the teasing lives a tender possibility: perhaps the other person has been looking forward to this too.

How many chance encounters does it take before we admit we are choosing to meet?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:47

KEY (candidates, est.)

C major / A minor

BPM (est.)

~139

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Thymoty Lorrens

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

SAME CORNER, TUESDAY

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

Third time this month at the same corner.

You order black, I still get two.

You said this city's getting smaller.

I said maybe it's just you.

PRE-CHORUS

You checked your watch like you were leaving.

You didn't leave for twenty more.

I wasn't counting, only noticing.

You always find the same back door.

CHORUS

Funny how we keep running into this.

Funny how the same street finds us twice.

Maybe it's not the city playing tricks.

Maybe it's just us, rolling the dice.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

You showed up at my friend's exhibit.

I didn't know you'd still be asked.

You said you came to see the paintings.

I said the paintings weren't that vast.

PRE-CHORUS

We ended up outside there talking.

Two hours passed like twenty more.

I wasn't planning on this happening.

You smiled like you'd seen this before.

CHORUS

Funny how we keep running into this.

Funny how the same street finds us twice.

Maybe it's not the city playing tricks.

Maybe it's just us, rolling the dice.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

Same corner, Tuesday.

I'll get there first this time.



ONE MORE SONG

feat. Robert Zigler

ONE MORE SONG

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

Joy can find us at the edge of an evening we never expected to remember. Someone reaches for us, we answer, and suddenly the hours feel generous. There is a particular freedom in sharing happiness before we know what to call it, while one more moment together still seems easy to ask for.

Who says a night has to belong to you before it can become part of your story?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:44

KEY (candidates, est.)

Eb major / C minor

BPM (est.)

~139.4

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

ONE MORE SONG

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

Someone's cousin's getting married.
Neither one of us knows why we're here.
You spilled the champagne on my jacket.
I said don't worry, it's not dear.

PRE-CHORUS

The band played something slow and older.
Nobody else got up to dance.
You held your hand out like you meant it.
I took the chance.

CHORUS

One more song before we go.
One more song, then let them know.
We crashed a wedding, made it ours.
One more song, we've still got hours.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

The bride caught us still dancing later.
She laughed and asked how long we'd known.
You said since roughly half past seven.
I said longer, felt like I'd have known.

PRE-CHORUS

They cleared the floor for one last number.
Everybody found their coats to leave.
You pulled me back before I'd taken
I didn't need to be relieved.
I didn't need to be relieved.

CHORUS

One more song before we go.
One more song, then let them know.
We crashed a wedding, made it ours.
One more song, we've still got hours.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

Whose wedding was it?
Doesn't matter now.



I NEVER SENT IT

feat. Robert Zigler

I NEVER SENT IT

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

Unspoken feelings can remain within us long after the moment that first needed them. Giving them a place in the world may take years. When we finally do, there can be peace in allowing them to travel beyond our control, without asking them to bring anything back.

What if saying it was enough, even if an answer never came?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

4:01

KEY (candidates, est.)

Bb major / G minor

BPM (est.)

~138.5

CHORD CYCLE

not determined

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

I NEVER SENT IT

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

I wrote you something from the coastline.
I never found a stamp that day.
You called that night, I almost told you.
I folded it and put it away.

PRE-CHORUS

It's tucked inside my jacket pocket.
The ink's a little smudged by now.
Somewhere in the words I started,
I never learned to say it out.

CHORUS

I never sent it, but I meant it still.
I never sent it, guess I never will.
Some things sound better left unsaid.
I never sent it, kept it here instead.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

I found it folded in my suitcase.
Three years and still the same address.
You've moved twice since I wrote it, probably.
I mailed it anyway, I confess.

PRE-CHORUS

I don't know if it ever reached you.
I don't check if you wrote one back.
Somewhere between the sending and the silence,
I said enough for once, and that.

CHORUS

I never sent it, but I meant it still.
I never sent it, guess I never will.
Some things sound better left unsaid.
I never sent it, kept it here instead.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

I finally sent it.
I don't need it back.



FEED THE CROWS

feat. Robert Zigler

FEED THE CROWS

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

Certainty feels easy until something happens that we cannot comfortably explain. Afterward, an old warning acquires a different weight, and a small precaution begins to feel reasonable. We may still doubt the story, even as our hands repeat the ritual.

If you were certain nothing was watching, why would you leave something out — just in case?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

4:23

KEY (candidates, est.)

Bb major / G minor

BPM (est.)

~136.5

CHORD CYCLE

Gm - Eb - Bb - Dm

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

FEED THE CROWS

INTRO

Low filtered pulse, distant pad drone, minor-key arpeggio slowly creeping in

VERSE

You said the crows remember faces.
I laughed it off and walked on through.
You said they don't forget a debt owed.
I owe a few, and so do you.

PRE-CHORUS

You said you'd feed them just in case now.
I said that's superstition, not a rule.
You left the bread out anyway there.
I called you nothing but a fool.

CHORUS

Better feed the crows tonight.
Better make the old ways right.
Whatever's watching from the wire,
better feed the crows tonight.

BUILD

Rising minor arpeggios, tightening snare roll, dark filter sweep, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, deep rolling bass, dark euphoric lead, no vocals

BREAK

Melody continues, percussion drops out, distant crow call echoes faintly

VERSE

I saw them circle where you told me.
I didn't feed them, told myself I'm fine.
Three days later something happened.
I've kept the bread out since that time.

PRE-CHORUS

You said you'd told me so already.
I said I'm not the type to believe.
You handed me the loaf regardless.
I took it. Didn't disagree.

CHORUS

Better feed the crows tonight.
Better make the old ways right.
Whatever's watching from the wire,
better feed the crows tonight.

OUTRO

Pads fade over dark pulse, arpeggio dissolves, single crow call closes it out

Feed the crows.
Just in case.



LEAVE THE STORY WHERE IT STOPPED

feat. Robert Zigler

LEAVE THE STORY WHERE IT STOPPED

FEAT. ROBERT ZIGLLER

Some unfinished things offer a shelter we are reluctant to leave. Returning to them keeps a familiar presence close, while each visit reveals something new about the person we have become. Perhaps we need that pause until we can imagine an ending that leaves room for what mattered.

If you finally turned the page, would you lose them — or discover what they left within you?

PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

DURATION

3:57

KEY (candidates, est.)

Bb major / G minor

BPM (est.)

~137

CHORD CYCLE

Gm - Eb - Bb - F

VOCAL

DJ Andy'K & Robert Zigller

BPM and key are automated estimates, not confirmed studio data.

LEAVE THE STORY WHERE IT STOPPED

INTRO

Warm pads, delicate synth plucks, filtered arpeggio slowly opens

VERSE

You left your book turned to the same page.

I never moved the marker out.

You said you'd finish it whenever.

I never threw the chapter out.

PRE-CHORUS

The spine still cracks to that same corner.

I catch myself and read it too.

Somewhere between the lines you left there,

I still hear it sound like you.

CHORUS

Leave the story where it stopped.

I'm not ready for the end.

Leave the story where it stopped.

Some chapters shouldn't have to bend.

BUILD

Rising synth layers, tightening snare roll, brief silence

DROP

Driving trance kick, rolling bass, expansive melodic lead, no vocals

BREAK

Plucked melody continues, percussion settles before the verse

VERSE

You asked me once if I had read it.

I said I hadn't, not just yet.

Now every night I read one chapter.

I'm not sure why I never set it back.

PRE-CHORUS

The pages smell like where you left them.

I never moved them from that shelf.

Somewhere between the words you gave me,

I found some part of you, myself.

CHORUS

Leave the story where it stopped.

I'm not ready for the end.

Leave the story where it stopped.

Some chapters shouldn't have to bend.

OUTRO

Soft pads, fading arpeggio, lingering vocal delay

Still on page twelve.

I never finished it.

PRODUCTION NOTE

THIRTEEN TRACES. ONE NIGHT.

Built around melodic trance, WAVELENGTH TRACES follows thirteen small, ordinary objects left behind after the people are gone. The sound changes from track to track. What it's circling back to does not.

ARTIST / PRODUCER

DJ Andy'K

FEATURED VOCALS

Robert Zigller · Jullian Recherr

Matthew Brexon · Thymoty Lorrens

GENRE

Trance

ALBUM

Wavelength Traces — 13 tracks, 50:39

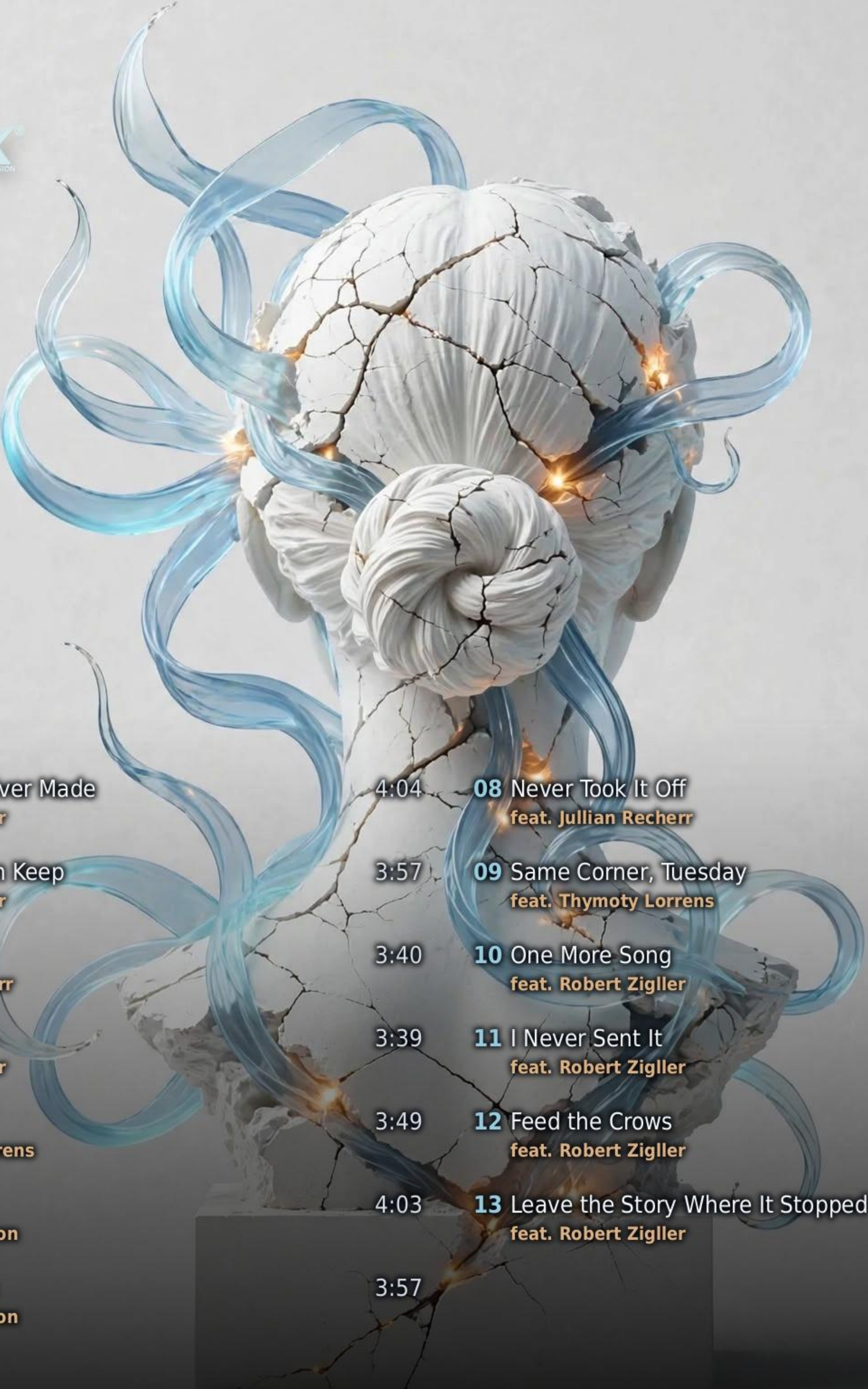
PUBLISHING

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OFFICIAL WEBSITE

www.djandykofficial.com

Track data and lyrics compiled by DJ Andy'K, September 2026.

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|--|------|--|------|
| 01 Best Mistake I Ever Made
feat. Robert Zigler | 4:04 | 08 Never Took It Off
feat. Jullian Recherr | 3:38 |
| 02 Something I Can Keep
feat. Robert Zigler | 3:57 | 09 Same Corner, Tuesday
feat. Thymoty Lorrens | 3:47 |
| 03 Come Closer
feat. Jullian Recherr | 3:40 | 10 One More Song
feat. Robert Zigler | 3:44 |
| 04 Static Silence
feat. Robert Zigler | 3:39 | 11 I Never Sent It
feat. Robert Zigler | 4:01 |
| 05 Still Alive
feat. Thymoty Lorrens | 3:49 | 12 Feed the Crows
feat. Robert Zigler | 4:23 |
| 06 Slow Down
feat. Matthew Brexon | 4:03 | 13 Leave the Story Where It Stopped
feat. Robert Zigler | 3:57 |
| 07 Stay Right Here
feat. Matthew Brexon | 3:57 | | |