

Pulse Becoming

Giuntru

Record Label: Giuntru Records
Release date: 30 January 2026
UPC: 821513207263

Tracks: Soft Skin, Half-Grown Heart, Heat on My Back, Skin Too Near, Pulse Breaker, Learning My Shape, Light Under My Skin, Flood Me Slow, Unbody / Unborn.

Stores: Amazon, Anghami, Apple Music, MediaNet, Boomplay, Deezer, Instagram/Facebook, Adaptr, Flo, YouTube Music, iHeartRadio, Claro Música, iTunes, Joox, Kuack Media, NetEase, Qobuz, Pandora, Saavn, Spotify, Tencent, Tidal and TikTok & other ByteDance stores.



Pulse Becoming

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A Note Written in the Pulse

There is a rhythm the body keeps
before thought has time to shape it,
a quiet shimmer under the skin,
warm enough to stir a first tremor,
soft enough to feel, almost imagined.

This album was born in that shimmer.
In the way light gathers at the surface
and slips inward,
changing the breath by a fraction,
leaning the body toward something
it hasn't yet named.

Each track is a moment of becoming,
a pulse stretching itself wider,
a warmth rising in slow waves,
a touch of sensation that doesn't hold you
but moves through you
and leaves a new contour behind.

Here, nothing settles.
Desire shifts its weight,
identity loosens around the edges,
and the body learns itself in motions
that refuse to return to stillness.

There is a point where pulse becomes motion,
and motion becomes truth,
quiet, insistent, unmistakably warm.

Enter these songs gently,
as skin opens to light:
not to remain the same,
but to feel the shape that waits beneath.

Let the rhythm move you forward.
Let it soften you, widen you,
carry you toward the version of yourself
that breathes deeper in the dark
and rises, unhurried,
into its next form.

And if you listen closely,
you'll feel the quiet shift beneath your own skin,
a pulse becoming something new.

Soft Skin

There's a softness on my skin tonight
A warmth that's trying out my name
I breathe and something moves beneath
A quiet tremor I can't frame

Light is hiding just below the nerves
Warming places I don't know
I stand unsure inside this shape
Feeling some new rhythm grow

If I stay still enough
I feel the world begin

Soft skin
Opening slow
A door without a frame to see
Soft skin
Letting me grow
Into a body learning me

Every heartbeat feels half claimed
Like a borrowed drum inside my chest
I reach to hold the pulse in place
It slips away but knows what's best

Silence leans against my breath
Heavy tender warm and thin
I tilt toward the glow I feel
Rising under fragile skin

Soft skin
Opening slow
A door without a frame to see
Soft skin
Letting me grow
Into a body learning me

Touch the air
It answers back
If this is me
I'm breaking in
Soft as light before its shape
I begin
In soft skin

Half-Grown Heart

I learned to pause before I ran
Counting steps inside my chest
Every want was almost mine
Then something stopped me mid breath

Hands I never saw held tight
Not to hurt me just to wait
I felt the push I felt the pull
But time wouldn't change its shape

I was ready before I knew how
Leaning forward falling slow
Every signal said be still
But my pulse said go

Half grown heart beating off the line
Out of rhythm out of time
I don't break I don't restart
I just live inside this half grown heart

Half grown heart warm but held apart
Too awake to play it smart
Not enough to tear it down
Not enough to turn around

I carried softness like a weight
Kept it hidden in my frame
Every door looked almost right
Every touch rehearsed my name

I wasn't scared of what I felt
I was scared of feeling more
So I learned the art of standing
With my hand on every door

If growing up is just a sound
Mine keeps skipping every bar
I hear the future getting close
Then it stops just where we are

Half grown heart beating off the line
Out of rhythm out of time
I don't break I don't restart
I just live inside this half grown heart

Half grown heart warm but held apart
Too awake to play it smart
Not enough to tear it down
Not enough to turn around

I was taught to wait my turn
But no one told my body how
Every yes arrived too early
Every now kept saying not now

I didn't lose my innocence
I just folded it too tight
Still beating still unfinished
Still awake every night

Half grown heart still learning time
Still misreading every sign
If this isn't who I am
It's who I was becoming then

Half grown heart soft and scarred
Never broken never hard
I don't need to tear apart
What kept me breathing
Half grown heart

I wasn't late
I was held

Heat on My Back

I feel it when I slow my step
Eyes aligned behind my neck
No hands on me still I bend
Adjust my breath correct my stance

Nothing said nothing loud
Just weight that follows through the crowd
I don't look back I don't react
I just carry it on my back

Every move I make is read
Every pause already said
I don't run I don't attack
I just feel the heat on my back

Heat on my back staying close
Not a threat not a ghost
Heat on my back all the time
Teaching me how not to shine

Heat on my back steady slow
Letting me know what I owe
I don't break I don't crack
I just live with the heat on my back

I learned the shape of silent rules
How to stand how much to move
Every glance a quiet test
Every breath a small review

Nothing heavy in their tone
Still I never feel alone
Every step I try to take
Measured by the space I make

Every move I make is read
Every pause already said
I don't run I don't attack
I just feel the heat on my back

Heat on my back staying close
Not a threat not a ghost
Heat on my back all the time
Teaching me how not to shine

Heat on my back steady slow
Letting me know what I owe
I don't break I don't crack
I just live with the heat on my back

If this is how they read my skin
Watching how much I let in
Let them look let them track
I'm still here with the heat on my back

Heat on my back still intact
Never gone never slack
I don't bend the rules they lack
I just move with the heat on my back

I adjust

Skin Too Near

Every step I take is shared
Air gets heavy everywhere
Not a hand not even touch
Still it feels like way too much

Breath on breath heat on skin
Don't know where I end or begin
Nothing sharp nothing clear
Just everything too near

I don't move I don't fight
Space keeps folding in tonight

Skin too near crowding slow
No impact just overflow
Skin too near closing in
Shared air shared pulse shared skin

Skin too near all around
Every silence has a sound

Voices stacking in my head
Not what's said but how it's said
Every glance stays half aware
Nothing leaves me room for air

I don't panic I don't run
Just adapt to being one
No escape no frontier
Everything stays too near

I don't move I don't fight
Space keeps folding in tonight

Skin too near crowding slow
No impact just overflow
Skin too near closing in
Shared air shared pulse shared skin

Skin too near all around
Every silence has a sound

No lines no edge
No space to step back
Too warm too close
No room to react

Skin too near staying tight
No relief no break in sight
Skin too near never clears

I don't fall
I disappear

Pulse Breaker

My pulse skips names
Forgets the count
Too slow to hold
Too fast to ground

Something inside
Won't keep its place
I feel it move
I feel it change

Not wrong not right
Just breaking time

Pulse breaker breaking me
Losing shape to stay alive
Pulse breaker setting free
Something I can't recognise

Heat drops out
Then floods my skin
I start again
Where I end

No straight line
No steady beat

I trip on time
Beneath my feet

Pulse breaker breaking me
Cutting through the noise inside
Pulse breaker changing speed
I don't know who survives

Stop
Go
Too much
Too slow

Hold the shape
No let it go

I don't choose
I don't decide
I break because
I have to live

Pulse
Breaker

Too fast
No stop

I lose the beat
To keep the breath

Pulse
Breaker

I don't fall
I reform

Learning My Shape

I keep my pace I don't adjust
I stay where I can stand
Every move you make
Lands where it lands

I don't lean into your space
I don't fill the gap
I watch the way you shift
Without a map

Hands held back
Eyes aligned
I don't cross
What isn't mine

I'm learning your shape
By staying still

Learning your shape

Without the will

To define it

To frame it

To pull it close

I'm learning your shape

By holding ground

You don't offer clarity

I don't ask why

Every pause you keep

Passes by

I don't soften what I see

I don't translate

Whatever form you take

Can wait

Weight stays low

Breath stays flat

I don't turn you

Into fact

I'm learning your shape

By staying still

Learning your shape

Without the will

To define it

To frame it

To pull it close

I'm learning your shape

By holding ground

No outline

No approach

I stay near

But out of reach

I'm learning your shape

In real time

Learning your shape

Without making it mine

No push

No claim

No role to play

I'm learning your shape

This way

I stay

I watch

I learn

Light Under My Skin

There's a warmth I don't resist

Not a touch but something close

It moves under everything

Soft and slow the way it grows

I don't brace I don't pull back

I don't measure what it means

I just feel it settling

In the quiet underneath

No signal no command

Just light where I stand

There's a light under my skin

Not asking to come in

It doesn't rush it doesn't burn

It stays and lets me learn

There's a light under my skin

Not breaking where I've been

It warms the space I couldn't feel

It shows me what is real

I don't chase it when it fades

I don't grip it when it stays

Every breath it takes with me

Feels unforced feels awake

Nothing owed nothing claimed

Nothing proving what is true

It just moves the way it moves

And I move a little too

No edge no defence

Just presence

There's a light under my skin

Not asking anything

It doesn't rush it doesn't burn

It stays and lets me learn

There's a light under my skin

Not breaking where I've been

It warms the space I couldn't feel

It shows me what is real

I don't close

I don't run

I let it stay with me

Flood Me Slow

I don't need it all at once
Don't pour it down don't let it run
Let it rise the way it does
Warm and steady one by one

I don't reach I don't insist
I stay where the current goes
Every second learns my weight
As it fills me up in slow

No edge to cross
No need to know

Flood me slow
Let it take its time
Every inch every sign
Finding me inside

Flood me slow
Nothing left to prove
I don't fall I don't drown
I just move

There's no hunger in my hands
No demand under my skin
What arrives is already here
I don't pull it I let it in

Every breath stays where it lands
Every touch without a name
It's not heat that burns me through
It's the way it stays the same

No rush no sound
Just now

Flood me slow
Let it take its time
Every inch every sign
Finding me inside

Flood me slow
Nothing left to prove
I don't fall I don't drown
I just move

I stay open
I stay here
I let it fill
What's already clear

Unbody / Unborn

Unbody
Unborn

Still here
Not gone

No edge
No weight

Skin dissolves
Breath stays

I don't end
I don't begin

Light without shape
Shape without name

Unbody
Unborn

