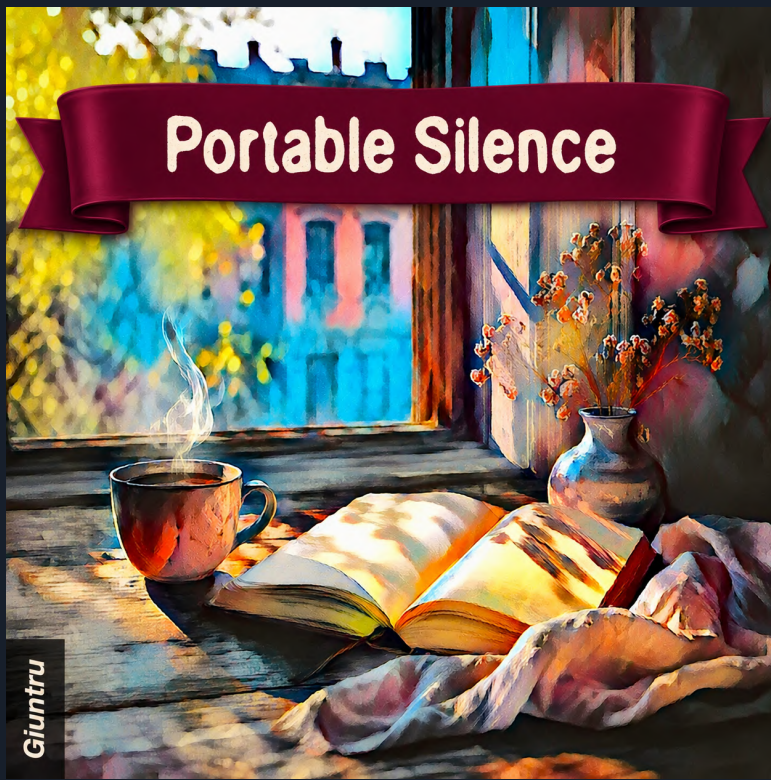




Portable Silence

Giuntru

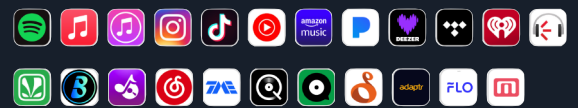
Record Label: Giuntru Records

Release date: 22 August 2026

UPC: 882061339820

Tracks: *The World Grew Quiet, A Beautiful Chance, Rare Clear Unforced, Between the Words, Portable Silence, The Shape of Light, One Heartbeat Away.*

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.



A Note Carried Quietly

Some silences do not arrive empty.

They carry a voice,
a room,
a small change in the air.

They do not answer.
They do not leave.
They stay in another form.

This album was born from that quiet.

Not from what ended,
but from what remained clear
after everything became still.

A chance.
A pause.
A way of listening.
A light changing shape.

Nothing here is held too tightly.

These songs only follow
what still moves
when the world grows quiet.

And if you listen gently,
you may hear it too:

not absence,
not farewell,

but something beautiful
still finding its way
through the silence.

The World Grew Quiet

I remember
The day the noise grew thin
As if the world had opened
A quieter way in

Not empty, not lonely
Not waiting for a sign
Just a little wider
When your eyes met mine

No thunder in the distance
No sudden change of sky
Only something gentle
Moving into light

The world grew quiet
When you came near
Not because it ended
But because it became clear

The world grew quiet
And I could feel
Something almost weightless
Beginning to be real

I remember
How nothing had to start
Yet every ordinary second
Made more room inside my heart

You didn't force the doorway
You didn't ask to stay
You only brought a softness
That changed the shape of day

The world grew quiet
When you came near
Not because it ended
But because it became clear

The world grew quiet
And I could feel
Something almost weightless
Beginning to be real

Maybe chance was listening
Maybe stars aligned
Maybe we just noticed
What was already kind

No need to explain it
No need to make it stay
Some lights begin softly
And still change every day

The world grew quiet
Not empty, not still
Only wide enough
For wonder to fill

A Beautiful Chance

I didn't see it coming
Not the timing, not the place
Just a shift in the pattern
Just a light across your face

Three days of scattered voices
Then the same uncertain sky
Same row, same impossible moment
And no reason asking why

Maybe chance was smiling
Maybe time forgot its plans
Maybe all our little detours
Were drawing us by hand

A beautiful chance
A turn we couldn't see
A beautiful chance
Finding you, finding me

Nothing loud, nothing planned
Just the world out of its stance
And there we were
Inside a beautiful chance

You asked the sharper questions
I tried to make them clear
Then somewhere between the answers
Something else appeared

Not a spark made for burning
Not a story rushing through
Just the strange and easy feeling
Of being real with you

Maybe chance was listening
Maybe stars were not involved

Maybe some rare equations
Are not meant to be solved

A beautiful chance
A turn we couldn't see
A beautiful chance
Finding you, finding me

Nothing loud, nothing planned
Just the world out of its stance
And there we were
Inside a beautiful chance

Low probability
High impact in the heart
Two trajectories bending
Before we knew the art

No map could have drawn it
No clock could make it stay
But something opened gently
And never went away

A beautiful chance
A turn we couldn't see
A beautiful chance
Finding you, finding me

Nothing loud, nothing planned
Just the world out of its stance
And there we were
Inside a beautiful chance

And if I had known the ending
If I had seen the line
I would still have taken
That impossible flight

Rare, Clear, Unforced

I didn't have to translate
The weather in my mind
You heard it in the quiet
Before I drew the line

No need to make it brighter
No need to make it deep
Some things arrive open
Some silences can breathe

You didn't ask for answers
You didn't need control
You only made the distance
Feel a little more whole

Rare
Clear
Unforced

Nothing to prove
Nothing to hold
Soft as a light
That already knows

Rare
Clear
Unforced

I didn't have to become
Someone easier to see
You found the hidden shape
Without asking for the key

We laughed between the meanings
Left half the words unsaid
And somehow every silence
Knew where it could rest

Not rushing into thunder
Not burning through the room
Just a warmer kind of daylight
Arriving out of tune

Rare
Clear
Unforced

Nothing to prove
Nothing to hold
Soft as a light
That already knows

Rare
Clear
Unforced

If anyone asks
What made it real
I won't explain
What we could feel

Some things don't need
To cross a line
To leave their mark
On space and time

Rare
Clear
Unforced

Quiet, but alive
Close, but never owned
Brief, but never gone

Rare
Clear
Unforced

Between the Words

You left a little room
At the end of every line
Not empty, only open
Not silent, only kind

I learned the shape of pauses
The warmth of almost said
How something unfinished
Could still be understood

There we were
Between the words
Holding the air
Without a name

There we were
Softly aligned
Never too much
Never the same

You smiled inside the serious
I hid light in reply
Small sparks in the quiet
Small weather in the sky

No need to pull it closer
No need to turn away
Some doors open gently
By leaving them that way

There we were
Between the words
Holding the air
Without a name

There we were
Softly aligned

Never too much
Never the same

Some rooms get loud
When nothing is heard
We found more space
In half a word

There we were
Between the words
Holding the air
Without a name

Between the words
You knew
I knew
The quiet knew too

Portable Silence

I keep a little quiet
Folded in my day
Something you once gave me
In your gentle way

Not a hidden sorrow
Not a place to hide
Just a softer kind of breathing
I can carry inside

Portable silence
Small and bright
A little piece of morning
I can hold at night

Portable silence
Clear and true
When the world gets louder
I come back to you

I find it in the morning
Before the world begins
In the space between two thoughts
Where your light comes in

Through the ordinary hours
Through the crowded air
Through the rooms that never knew you
But still feel you there

Portable silence
Small and bright

A little piece of morning
I can hold at night

Portable silence
Clear and true
When the world gets louder
I come back to you

Nothing has to answer
Nothing has to stay
Some light travels with us
In a quiet way

Portable silence
Small and bright
A little piece of morning
I can hold at night

Portable silence
Clear and true
The world is softer
When I think of you

The Shape of Light

Some things don't vanish
They just change rooms
Move through the morning
Soften what we do

Not a ghost
Not a wound
Not a name I have to write

Just a line in the silence
Learning the shape of light

A little more air
In the ordinary day
A little less weight
When the shadows change

I don't need to hold it
I don't need to know
Why something keeps shining
After letting go

The shape of light
Turning in the air
Not asking
To be held

Only to be there

The shape of light
Soft against the blue
Changing
Every shadow

It passes through

I see it in windows
Before the city wakes
In the small quiet mercy
An ordinary moment makes

A cup on the table
A sky opening wide
A thought comes gently
And sits by my side

No answer
No sign
No reason to explain
Some things return softly
In a different frame

Not gone
Not mine
Not frozen in time

Just moving through everything
Like weather
Like light

The shape of light
Turning in the air
Not asking
To be held

Only to be there

The shape of light
Soft against the blue
Changing
Every shadow

It passes through

Some love becomes weather
Some silence learns to glow
Some doors remain open
Even when we go

The shape of light
Turning in the air
Not asking
To be held

Only to be there

The shape of light
Soft against the blue
Still changing
The world

It passes through

One Heartbeat Away

I remember
The feeling before the words
The way the world grew quiet
Just enough to be heard

Like standing near the ocean
Before the tide appears
Knowing something beautiful
Was already here

There was a softness
In the shape of every day
As if life had stopped resisting
And simply made a way

Nothing needed proving
Nothing needed change
The stars stayed where they were
Yet everything was rearranged

We were one heartbeat away
From becoming morning
One heartbeat away
From a thousand ordinary days

And maybe that's the reason
They still shine this way
We were one heartbeat away
One heartbeat away

I remember
How the future felt alive
Like a light beyond the water
Waiting with open eyes

Every dream seemed weightless
Every distance seemed small
As if love had found a language
Before speaking at all

And sometimes
When I close my eyes
I still feel the air around us
Wide as summer skies

Not a promise
Not forever
Not something we could keep
Just a door made out of wonder
Opening quietly

We were one heartbeat away
From becoming morning
One heartbeat away
From a thousand ordinary days

And maybe that's the reason
They still shine this way
We were one heartbeat away
One heartbeat away

If I leave you anything
Let it be the feeling
That the world became larger
Whenever we were near

That joy can be gentle
That wonder can stay
That love does not disappear
It only changes shape

We were one heartbeat away
And somehow that was enough
To fill an entire lifetime
With more light than loss

And if you think of me
Don't think of goodbye
Think of how brightly
We were alive

One heartbeat away
One heartbeat away

Still alive
Inside the light