

# Pulse Becoming

Giuntru

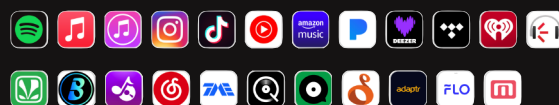
# Pulse Becoming

## Giuntru

Record Label: Giuntru Records  
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**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.



## *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 recognize

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 re form

## ***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

