

Six Organs of Admittance Time is Glass

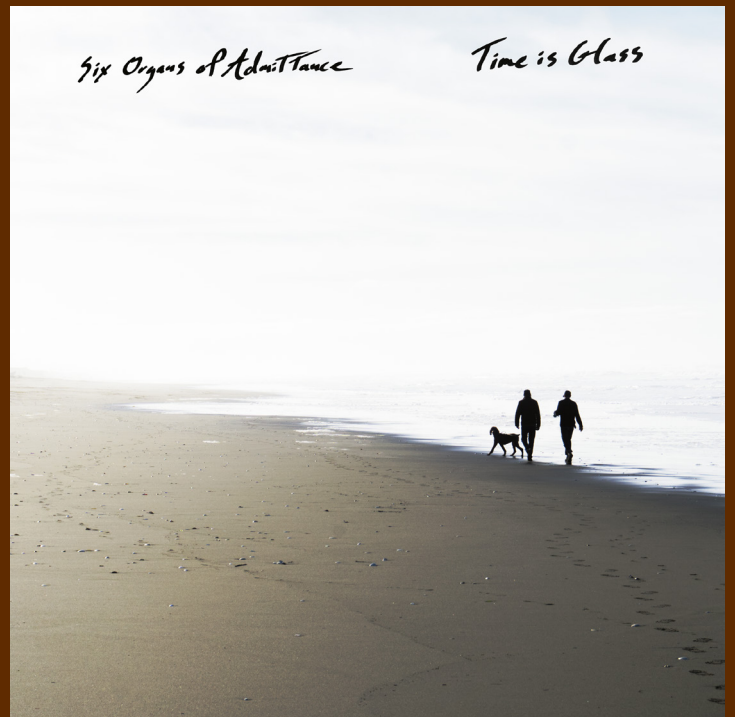
With **Time is Glass**, **Six Organs of Admittance** is captured once again in the intricate tangle of the fretboards, soaring in open skies above. Like lens flare cutting through the speakers; spiderwebs cracking the windshield that holds back all the onrushing reality. Blowing the dust away, cutting a new path for cognition. As is always endeavored...

After 20 years of living on the road in different places, **Six Organs of Admittance** had returned home to Humboldt County—a far country, to some, but still part of the world through which creatures of all kinds are moving through and contributing to. And some of them are human. Alone together—forming connection and exchange out of thought and expression—no different from the people on the other side of the Redwood Curtain. It was there, where **Six Organs** had long ago emerged, in the name of everything cycling, of circles that spiral concentrically and remain unbroken, the new music was conceived.

In moments, it was as if the future had somehow wrapped around 360 degrees; elsewhere, the systems and patterns inside the writing and recording only became evident later—like a recognition that cumulus and nimbus clouds which passed through the sky the day before contained familiar shapes. Informing the songs accordingly as he went, **Ben** picked up on modes both musical and lyrical, threading backward through the time of **Six Organs of Admittance**. Almost marinating in it as a way of life. Working on the music and the vocals, then spending some time with them while stepping away from them. Walking the dog and coming back to them. **Time is Glass** is made of that kind of time. Alone time.

Recorded in the visceral environs of home, **Time is Glass** is sharply focused, even as misty impressionist mountains float through the background. Sweet and spiny, “The Mission” sings its purpose, before turning abruptly to the orchestral rumble of “Hephaestus”: rural industrial psychedelia, ecosystem goth, synths arcing to lift a helplessly earthbound community into the firmament above. Winding almost imperceptibly back into song with “Slip Away”, the time of the record becomes clear, moves fluidly, relaxed but aware, from event to event. People and things coming around again. The intuit, passing through wormholes and time, sounding deep then dissolving into the universal. The acoustic sounds ringing, layered suddenly, then clear again. Explosions of a new kind of distortion. Ecstatic melodies. Communing. The space of a day. The space of a season. **Time is Glass**, and **Six Organs of Admittance** is here and will be here, again.

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Six Organs of Admittance

Time is Glass

Track Listing

THE MISSION
HEPHAESTUS
SLIP AWAY
PILAR
THEOPHANY SONG
MY FAMILIAR
SPINNING IN A RIVER
SUMMER'S LAST RAYS
NEW YEAR'S SONG

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