



IURI

EP: Grow Small

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Web: instagram.com/iuri.music/

EPK: irascible.ch/iuri

An old soul in a young body - Basel iuri's debut EP is a collection of 6 tracks so mature and deep it's hard to believe they're the work of someone barely 26. And yet iuri describes the feeling of a generation born in a world of growing uncertainty, bound to find stability in one way or another. "Grow Small" impressively demonstrates how to achieve this.

It happens that when you feel strongly disoriented, unexpected forces are unleashed. After a long period of doubt, iuri wrote a track that would lay the groundwork for his new EP. From a short vocal memo on the ukulele came a more complex demo on the piano, completed with drums, bass and clarinet: "Fall Apart" thus became the starting point of a whole span of new songs that would eventually give birth to this new solo project. "Grow Small" shows all of iuri's skills in many instruments, offering rich but never overloaded arrangements. The production was handled in close collaboration with his brother Alon Ben and musicians around him. A well-established collaboration which sets the whole magic of the recordings, made during the summer of 2021 in the Basel studio of Alon Ben.

On six tracks, iuri dives into a lot of emotions. The music here becomes a clean space with corporeality at its heart, a means of anchoring oneself, allowing us to create sense amid ambient hubbub, to do things in a personal manner. This is notably what iuri does on "Grow Small", the vocal melody stops right in the middle of the song, letting the instruments swell and take the lead. A mysterious world, only graspable in the background as a texture, becomes the new center of attention. The hum of the guitar strings, the wooden tone of the percussive elements, the rustle of the synthesizer: the small becomes large, the large becomes small. A singularity also expressed when iuri sings "You made me lose my heavy boots", referencing Jonathan Safran Foer and also bringing up a question first raised by Milan Kundera: is losing your heavy shoes a liberation or a destabilization? Are we shedding our burdens or are we losing the ground under our feet? What is the real quest: lightness or heaviness?