

Caveplex

A KINDER MEASURE

A Kinder Measure

Caveplex · 2026 · 7 tracks · 27 minutes

A Kinder Measure is a music-first album. The music came before the lyric, and the long interludes carry as much of the story as the words do. If you listen for hooks, you will miss most of it. If you listen to what the arrangement does between the verses, that is where the album happens.

The story is a journey in seven steps. A man who has been stuck decides to break the wall and start living. He goes out to meet things larger than himself: the sun, what lives below the surface, the night, and the laws that existed before anyone. Then he comes back to where he started, with something he can't un-see. No tragedy drives the story, and nothing breaks. The change is quiet, and the album keeps it quiet.

The genre is alternative and indie, with turns into spatial pop, cinematic hip hop, and electronic music. Most tracks share one structure. A song opens restrained, then drops to near silence. Then something new enters and lifts the track to another level. The beat count doubles, so the two halves stay locked together.

The sound is the point

The sound is the point. The lead vocal is fragile, and it never sits above the instruments. It stays inside the mix, level with the music around it. On good headphones or speakers, that balance is the album's strength. On a phone speaker, the voice can get lost. Its production aims for the level of detail, depth and sonic balance that even the most demanding audiophile can appreciate. This is a record for careful listening.

This album is not made for playlists or background listening. It asks for 27 minutes of your attention. Its niche is narrow, and the album does not try to widen it.

The music was produced with Suno. The lyrics, the structure, and the direction of every track are by Caveplex.

I'm Alive

THE MEANING

The starting point. A man stuck in place decides to start living. The long instrumental interlude is where he actually leaves. The music moves before the lyric does.

Same chair, same view,
Still air in these walls.
Cold tea in the loop,
Safe as the silence falls.

Standing still is loss.
Every door stayed closed.
Nothing grows in still air.
Nothing moves if I stay.

Open road, warm light,
Break the wall, step out.
Leave the loop, new direction,
Hard turn, I'm alive.

Comfort starting to crack,
Habit losing its shape.
Breath thin in routine,
Light through a tiny break.

Standing still is loss.
Every door stayed closed.
Nothing grows in still air.
Nothing moves if I stay.

Open road, warm light,
Break the wall, step out.
Leave the loop, new direction,
Hard turn, I'm alive.

Out of the old room.
Into a new sky.

When The Sun Rises

THE MEANING

The first of the large processes he meets: the sun.

Frame in the doorway
Fields turning gold
Black smoke on rooftops
Dust on the road

No name for the silence
No weight for the prize

When the sun rises
The sequence aligns
Over the houses
Over our lives

Rust on the gatepost
Shadow on fence
The earth giving back now
After the wrench

The morning is heavy
The warming is same

When the sun rises
The sequence aligns
Over the houses
Over our lives

No name for the silence

When the sun rises
The sequence aligns
Over the houses
Over our lives
Over the child grown
Over the grain
Over the pulse-point
Starting again

You Are The Mystery

THE MEANING

Creatures that communicate in ways we don't understand. The song never names them. It describes them and leaves the rest to you.

Below
Long throat
Low turning
Far calling
Black miles
In my chest

You are the mystery
Oh-ahhh-oh
Oooh-na-eh
You are the mystery
Oh-ahhh-oh
Oooh-na-eh

Half-seen
Slow orbit
Skin memory
Night pull
Your shadow
On my breath

You are the mystery
Oh-ahhh-oh
Oooh-na-eh
You are the mystery
Aah-yo-rahh
Oooh-na-eh

Name on the tip of my tongue
Never lands
Just circles
Every road I walk alone
Ends in you

You are the mystery
Oh-ahhh-oh
Oooh-na-eh
You are the mystery
Aah-yo-rahh
Oooh-na-eh
You are the mystery
Oh-ahhh-oh
Oooh-na-eh

The Night Does Not Erase Me

THE MEANING

The album's title line lives here. The lesson: you don't have to control everything. A bowed musical saw plays the lead melody. It sounds close to a violin, but more modern.

City lights recede
Signal towers fade
The vaulted obscurity
Outlives our hours

A kinder measure
Not everything is mine

What towers over me
Also makes room for me
The night does not erase me
It puts me where I fit

Headlights turn to trace
Window-glare gives in
What keeps wheeling on
Loosens what I grip

A kinder measure
Not everything is mine

What towers over me
Also makes room for me
The night does not erase me
It puts me where I fit

No contest with the night
No need to overstate
I let the sky be larger
And keep my human weight

A kinder measure
Not everything is mine
The night does not erase me
It puts me where I fit

Only Return

THE MEANING

Laws and existences that were here before us. It opens as spatial alternative pop and turns into a dubstep melody.

Only Return

Only return,
Only return.
What does it want?
Only return.

They moved before the morning formed,
Before the world had chosen sides.
No map was drawn, no warning burned,
Just that old current from inside.
Something ancient in the blood
Knew the way without a name.
Long before the mouth could speak,
It had already marked the flame.

No border held,
No word could bind.
What called them once
Was still inside.

Only return,
Only return.
What does it want?
Only return.

The air grew tight, the distance thinned,
The undertow became the guide.
Too deep now for a borrowed shape,
Too late to turn the blood aside.
The storm was only passing skin,
The far line lost its claim to fear.
What called them first beneath all noise
Had almost brought them here.

No border held,
No name could stay.
What rose below
Would have its way.

Only return,
Only return.
What does it want?
Only return.

No sign above,
No mark below,
Just that old hunger
Pulling slow.

Only return,
Only return.
What does it want?
Only return.
Only return.

Silver On My Bed

THE MEANING

Cinematic hip hop, sparse on purpose, that bursts into full sound without losing its delicate pace. It reads as a love song until the last chorus. It is the one track that breaks the album's pattern of learning.

You come in pale and quiet
You lay your silver on my bed
You cool the place beside me
And leave your softness in my head

I count the nights without you
I wear the dark until you come
But when you fill the curtains
I never ask where you were from

You leave, but never leave me
You fade, but not for good
I learned to love your distance
The way a faithful lover would
No other love has held me
So softly through the ache
I take whatever time you give me
And bless the nights you stay

Some nights you're barely with me
A trace along the edge of sleep
Some nights you come back fuller
And wash the whole room white for me
I keep the curtains open
I let your silence take my side
I'd rather have you half the night
Than call a lesser feeling mine

You leave, but never leave me
You fade, but not for good
I learned to love your distance
The way a faithful lover would
No other love has held me
So softly through the ache
I take whatever time you give me
And bless the nights you stay

You leave, but never leave me
You fade, but not for good
I turned you into someone
The way the lonely always do
No other love has held me
So faithfully in light
I thought I loved a woman
It was the moon on my bed each night

My love, I was more faithful
To wonder than to right
I never learned your language
I only learned your light

I Can't Un-see It Now

THE MEANING

The return. The traveller is back where he started, with the lesson learned and no way to undo it.

Door didn't slam
Just clicked, same hallway
Same crooked frame
Same junk mail

You said one thing
Thin paint, soft spin
Every picture stayed
But the faces shifted

Nothing feels neutral now
Everything's way too loud
Same four walls
I can't un-see it now

You touch your hair
I read it different
That half-smile
Falls in a different way

Fingers on wood
Too still, too steady
Was it always there
Or did I just see

Nothing feels neutral now
Everything's way too loud
Same four walls
I can't un-see it now

I used to drift
Inside this silence
Now every pause
Comes back marked

Was it always there
Under what we said
Or did it wake tonight
And stay

Nothing feels neutral now
Everything's way too loud
Same four walls
I can't un-see it now

LISTEN & EXPLORE



THE ALBUM

Booklet and listening page



SPOTIFY

A Kinder Measure album



YOUTUBE MUSIC

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A KINDER MEASURE

Written, produced and performed by Caveplex.

Orlando, Florida

Caveplex Records DK

Seven songs · 27 minutes

caveplex.com