

# Mp3 Levi Weaver - Civil War Between My Heart And Mind



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It's been called "Post-Folk" "Art-Folk" and "Dirty Folk", but whatever the prefix, this album defies the boundaries of what "Folk" has been known as thus far. Mixing influences from Ben Folds and Counting Crows to Muse and Radiohead, this album is, first 6 MP3 Songs FOLK: Power-folk, ROCK: Americana

Details: I wrote this biography on a train from Birmingham to Oxford, England. I'm en route to see Sondre Lerche for the second night in a row. There are a lot of artists I would pay good money to see, but precious few I would pay 38 to see the night after having seen him in my own city. Well I say my own city. Where is that, anyway? I was born in Colorado, and moved to Texas when I was 4. I lived there for most of my formative years, growing up under the tutelage of a father who was both a professional cowboy and a preacher. I've been to 44 states, probably half of those in transit to rodeos. I spent the better part of two years traveling in Latin America and Eastern Europe with a thrown-together band, learning to write songs while watching the world go by through the windows of trains and airplanes. I eventually moved back to Texas, and for 2 more years, I hit the Dallas scene with a band called Stories Of London. I learned how to record, how to play my instruments, how to fall in love, and how to write a love song. I suppose those are all necessary tools... Eventually, the band broke up, as all bands do. I also split with my girlfriend of two years. I learned that a broken heart is not all my 19-year-old songwriter self of years ago thought it was cracked up to be. Two break-ups in a month taught me to feel broken. I learned devastation. I also learned writer's block and burn-out, and as a result I learned what it felt like to work a real job. . I learned how to walk into work and keep from showing that I had been listening to mewithoutYou and crying for no apparent reason on the drive there... again. I waited tables until I couldn't handle one more chicken parmigiana, and then I followed my dreams to England. I re-learned to write songs. I remembered how to be an artist. I remembered how much I loved music, and was in love with performing it. Maybe that's why

I'm paying this money to go see Sondre Lerche tonight. His music reminds me that people do care about writing the way I do. Some people do care about melody and chord structures and creativity the way I do. And some people don't. What I love is entertaining both crowds at the same time. I love being able to resonate with people who have learned or are learning the things I have endured in my years on this planet. My music isn't world-changing. My voice won't ever win on any TV contests, and my perfectionist side wants me to add something about my musicianship never measuring up in my mind. But I am passionate about what I do. I love music. I love watching it being performed (enough, apparently, to overspend when I know the performance will be good.) And even more than that, I love playing it. So whether you are a label, a booking agent, or an artist that I respect... I know nothing I write in here will convince you to like me unless you like what you hear. So I'll finish this and let you get to that. If you like it, or if you don't and you have criticisms... I'd love to hear from you and know what you thought. I'd do the same for you.

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