

#### Tracklist:

- 1. Vuelve a empezar
- 2. Cuando el aire resuena
- Madera Muerta
  Arco Mediterráneo I
- 5. Aver de la tierra
- 6. Aves del amanecer
- 7. Flor de naranio
- 8. Arco Mediterráneo II
- 9. Tormenta circular
- 10. Vendaval
- 11. Santiago de Chile
- 12. Arco Mediterráneo III
- 13. Sal
- 14. Viajeros

### Selling Points:

- Album recorded in July at Espurna Indret, a farm house turned recording studio, located in a typical valencian vegetable garden in Vilareal.

 String section produced and recorded by Montero and the sound engineer Dani Carmona at El Sótano Estudios.

- The valencian artists fourth album and second published by BCore (he previously formed part of the psychedelic band 'Shake').

Artist:ALBERTO MONTEROTitle:ARCO MEDITERRÁNEOlabel:BCore DiscRef:BC.281 y BC.281LPFormat:CD y LP+mp3Style:Acid Folk, PopsikeRelease Date:27th October 2015Barcode CD:8435015518073Barcode LP:8435015518103

## Release Date: 27th October 2015

Singles Recomendados: 2. Cuando el aire suena 3. Madera Muerta 5. Ayer de la tierra
 7. Flor de naranjo

# ALBERTO MONTERO ARCO MEDITERRÁNEO



One would say that the creation of spaces and worlds is a land reserved, almost in its totality, to literature. Music, lucky enough, is awarded frequently with the power of evoking atmospheres, moods, or other less tangible roles.

But sometimes, that so tangible in literature mixes with the abstraction found in music, resulting in a some sort of alchemy that, I think, must be more or less what Alberto Montero expresses in his latest album: An interior and exterior journey through fourteen songs that swing between dreams and reality, with a deep and personal vision that combines ethnicism with calm and beautiful folk.

Alberto whispers paradises, y weeps them, and it is this honesty that makes you fall deeper and deeper into his world. A world built in a calculated manner, but without losing spontaneity or passion.

To listen to Arco Mediterráneo is like sitting and watching a slide show that evokes a time lap of no particular moment. The landscapes, its locals, the animals and plants that live there, the birds, the paths and the changing colours, generate an emotional journey for us off-season travellers. Meanwhile, us listeners feel like we are part of a watercolour painting, with colours that drip from its canvas, like in a dream.

An emotional toll caused by the need to create a complete masterpiece with each song, all in full idiosyncrasy, all joint by a fine thread that shows the path and makes it impossible for us to lose track. From start to end, Arco Mediterráneo, even though separated in different phases, is one long journey that takes us over paths, sometimes luminous, sometimes, dark. Sometimes Mediterranean, tropical when you least expect it.

I suspect this is why, after listening to this album over and over again, the mind holds on to a what you've heard: The inexplicable sensation of the ephemeral, of waking with a strange feeling of reality, with the commotion of holding a flower from a garden you are not physically in. The feeling you have walked through a world that no longer exists, because it was always in your mind.

## Míriam Cano