



1. A Solar Panel (3:02)
2. Numbers (2:33)
- + 3. Ishihara (3:10)
4. Islands (4:01)
- + 5. Letter Codes (4:29)
6. Let's Go (3:50)
7. Finding Seeds (4:02)
8. Ilicoastal (3:13)
- + 9. Skatal (4:17)
10. Egypt (3:42)
- + 11. Elevators, Escalators (3:56)
12. This m., plus (4:08)

+ *recommended tracks*

**Build Buildings - *Ceiling Lights from Street***  
**CD / Digital download**  
**RELEASE DATE: September 2, 2008**

Ben Tweel, the sole member of Build Buildings, has sound-color synesthesia; that is, his neurological pathways cross, resulting in an involuntary and intrinsic association of sound with hue. Unlike most medical conditions, this is a good thing. *Ceiling Lights from Street* explores a specific range of musical reds, purples, and pinks; thus, the album cover is a crib sheet for what lies within. Tweel also has an innate sense of tonal manipulation, composition, and musical vision; these, too, are good things. Thus, in his latest New York-based Build Buildings project, one is blessed with a nearly categorical aesthetic experience, which encompasses all forms of artistic expression and borders on the tactile. To encounter his work is to witness a master artist experiment with textures typically relegated to the uni-sensory; only, here, sensory elements fold in upon each other, and work hand in hand.

A native of Columbus, Ohio, Tweel formed Build Buildings in 2001 after moving to New York City from Durham, North Carolina. His sound is a unique confluence of ambient space-and-drone-based composers such as William Basinski (see: The Disintegration Loops) and Fennesz, with loosely percussive-centric electronic artists like Matmos, Opiate and Boards of Canada. And although he never permanently settles down in either camp, he certainly revisits these thematic models frequently, all the while charting his own small territory.

Musically, his latest explores the limits of guitar melody, which, though frequently hidden, buried, and stretched beyond recognition, is featured prominently throughout the album. Though it may be apparent on such tracks as "Elevators, Escalators" and "Skatal," each song represents a separate tweaking of guitar-originated sound. This, combined with musique concrète percussive elements — such as the opening of an envelope ("Ilicoastal"), the gentle click of a button on a desk fan ("Elevators, Escalators"), or the progress of wind across a moving automobile ("A Solar Panel") — creates a sound that is wholly organic, yet significantly polished. As a result, *Ceiling Lights from Street* feels naturally yet carefully developed; it is both calculated and insouciant, manipulated and free.

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Past praise for Build Buildings:

**The Wire:** *"music to accompany the slow accumulation of dust in corners, the passage of clouds across windows and the gentle exertions of the coffeemaker working away in the kitchen. ...recommended listening for agoraphobics everywhere."*

**Splendid Magazine:** *"...can make us all remember the first time we heard music like this, when we realized that all of our previously imagined restrictions on music composition had been blown away, forever."*

**Smart-music.net:** *"Beautiful deep music!"*

**Lost at Sea:** *"excellent music"*

**Diskant:** *"Imaginative, playful and rooted in the every day."*