



Songdog

THE TIME OF SUMMER LIGHTNING

ONE LITTLE INDIAN



Fine third album from Welsh bohemians Lyndon Morgans' literate lyrics and his band's hushed, slow arrangements are so distinct in British pop you fear a parodic dead end. Instead, they keep fine-tuning their art. These are songs of bohemian or unemployed life – lonely café longing, raw romantic chat, deferred despair and violence. "Fairytale" builds tension where "*a breath can be like a nailbomb*", proving whispered honesty is more rock'n'roll than raucous bluster. Only Morgans' pop-culture name-dropping sometimes breaks the spell of his fevered, dissolute world.

NICK HASTED