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## Okay kaya surviving is the new living

While it has been difficult for most of us to find a new way to survive in this unprecedented way of life, Kaya Wilkins, better known as Okay Kaya, has not only dominated her, but apparently thrives in it as well. Their latest album, *Surviving Is The New Living*, in Jagjaguwar and is more recognized as a 'mixtape', probably due to its duration in just 26 minutes, however, this does not do justice to the depth that these tracks create when they are on their backs. Well, Kaya's isolated melodies aloft of almost claustrophobic bedroom rhythms are as ready for isolation as they come. After spending time in a Copenhagen apartment after European and American tours were cancelled, Wilkin began demoting with his friend Nature Boy, thus creating this beautiful collection of songs that are blessing his ears right now. With sensual harmonies tickling dim rhythms, Okay Kaya once again creates a raw soundtrack open to human feelings and modern psyche. I kiss the sky, the sun is falling off, so cool. I touch myself; Could a phrase encapsulate quarantine more if attempted? Her voice comes in crowds – soft and hysterical even if it is, she is often usurped by deep, hoarse moans that contrast perfectly. 'Snacks' is an acoustic dream, slowly swinging with hypnotic strum. Giving us good advice, they tell us that revenge is a dish that is better not to eat. It's a warm ranch with a little celery. I never thought I'd be singing those words to myself, but here I am and I definitely agree with it. This album is a perfect reflection of the silent isolation we've all felt at some point in this strange moment. Well Kaya has shown an indulgence in loneliness, while equally yearning for someone else's touch while singing in 'Bill Withers', I don't want your nudes, I want you in my room. LISTEN NOW If you like Okay Kaya, you may also like it: I'm sorry! Something went wrong Is your network connection unstable or is your browser out of date? Watch the video for 'Snacks': Stream/Pre-order Surviving is the New Living via Jagjaguwar: None of us are made for isolation. And yet some of us find escape portals. The vanities of everyday life fade and the creative gland begins to secrete into a new clip. Well, Kaya's peculiar, imaginative, precious bedroom soul seems ready for these strange and uncertain tragic times. Agreed in a Copenhagen apartment after the rest of her tours of Europe and North America were cancelled, Kaya Wilkins began demo-ing with her friend Nature Boy. The session quickly in a new collection of songs, aptly titled 'Surviving Is the New Life'. For all purposes, the collection will now be recognized as although you'll soon hear it amounts to something much bigger. Instead of an addendum to his 2020 album 'Watch This Liquid Pour Itself', 'Surviving...' stands as his own bold statement and underlining Kaya's prowess. The subtle acumen of Kaya's voice has never been clearer, at one point it is an elegant contralto at Sade's level; the next moment he approaches the fricative hoarseness. Kaya's voice contains crowds. See the early moments of the hot, avant-garde Bill Withers, in which a creepy, low male groan rises and rises into something windy. Written several weeks before Withers passed in April, the song is, in part, an amorous tinge to its light composition: I want to feel like Bill Withers did / When he rhymed intuition with desires. In Comic Sans it is in a completely different dimension, a reality based on rough letters, begins to exist in a less severe but much worse contradictory state, somehow. Kaya is known for exposing the cracks of human sensuality and exploring the most slippery terrain of the modern psyche, but in 'Surviving is the New Living' we join her on the expedition, too for quarantine; folding towels with vigour; scrub until we are numb; waiting for a locksmith to let us out as if it were Godot. Soon we'll get out of this, but for now, we have this raw, delicious and ultimately powerful love note from Okay Kaya. Tracklist: A Comic Sans Baked Bean Squish Das Obst DJ Knagg B Bill Withers Palm Psalm Kiss The Sky Snacks 5th Harm 1 Comic Sans 2:49 2 Baked Beans 3:00 3 Squish 2:28 4 Das Obst 2:05 5 DJ 1:04 6 Knagg 2:57 7 Bill Withers 2:21 8 Palm Psalms 3:10 9 Kiss The Sky 2:37 10 Snacks 2:16 11 5th Harm 1:48 open.spotify.com/album/... None of us are made for isolation. And yet some of us thrive on it. The vanities of everyday life fade and the creative gland begins to secrete into a new clip. Well, kaya's quirky man's seams, claustrophobic and about to be beautiful, are made for isolation. And as you can imagine, she is one of us thriving in these strange and uncertain times of tragic. Agreed in a Copenhagen apartment after her tours of Europe and North America were cancelled, Kaya Wilkins began demo-ing with her friend Nature Boy. But the session quickly became a new collection of songs called 'Surviving Is the New Life'. For all purposes, the collection will now be recognized as a mixtape, although soon you will hear it absolutely amounts to something much larger. Your attempts at sour dough and banana bread are very cute. Be proud. We're all doing the best we can. But with 'Surviving is New Living' Kaya has just left the Isolation Age Songmaker. Instead of an addendum to their 2020 album 'Watch This Liquid Liquid Himself', 'Survive...' stands as his own bold statement and underlining Kaya's prowess. The subtle acumen of Kaya's voice has never been clearer, at one point it is an elegant contralto at Sade's level; the next moment he approaches the fricative hoarseness of Lupita Nyong'o's mooring' or 'We'. Kaya's voice contains crowds. See the early moments of the, avant-garde Bill Withers in which a creepy, low male groan rises and rises into something windy. Written several weeks before Withers passed in April, the song is, in part, an amorous tinge to its light composition: I want to feel like Bill Withers did / When he rhymed intuition with desires. For now, Kaya is known for exposing the cracks of human sensuality and exploring the most slippery terrain of the modern psyche. But in 'Surviving is the New Living' we join her on the expedition, too for quarantine; folding towels with vigour; scrub until we are numb; waiting for a locksmith to let us out as if it were Godot. Soon we'll get out of this, but for now, we have this raw, delicious and ultimately powerful love note from Okay Kaya. WHAT THE COVER LOOKS LIKE: WHAT WE SAY: It's full steam ahead for Okay Kaya in 2020 as, abandoning the radio kindness, she drops her second LP of the year for Jagjaguwar. United in their unpredictability, experimental blooms abound in this capricious and charming collection of strange ballads and pop folk dreaming awake. WHAT HIS EARS SAY: HE SAYS:

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