

The Darcys - Endless Water

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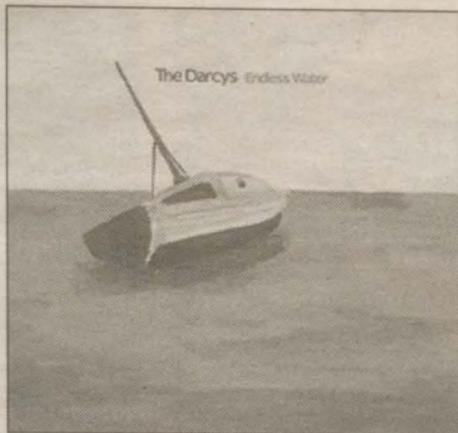
Just last year you could have called The Darcys local. With the band graduating from basement recording sessions and the members graduating from King's, you would now have to call them a Toronto band.

But don't hold it against them, because their new album, *Endless Water*, kicks ass.

The Darcys jump ship with a song called "Strange Fits," opening with public noise and what sounds like someone snapping a bunch of toothpicks in the middle of a desert-museum.

A low-fi indie rendition of a reverb guitar riff follows, along with violin that sounds like it belongs in a film score. The vocals weave a path of soothing sound.

Endless Water is packed with songs that make you wish you were sitting in a vast country field with a significant other, one of you in dusty old country slacks, the other in a white spring dress, picking flowers.



It's music you could nap to, or dance in the tall grass to.

The Darcys' music feels like country rock, sounds like low-fi Canadian indie, with enough funk in the middle to make a nice little Darcy cake. Delicious!

The band even throws in some French lyrics. With this bilingualism, you'd think they were another rip-apart-your-heart Montreal indie band.

I curse whoever didn't invite them to the Pop Explosion this year. But it makes sense — they've already exploded. Just wait for the shockwave.