

Grace Cummings



That voice. That bloody, booming voice. The first time you hear **Grace Cummings**, it's impossible to forget — a sound that doesn't just fill a room, it *claims* it. Equal parts fire and fragility, her vocals carry the weight of old souls and the urgency of now.

Hailed as an *Artist You Need to Know* by *Rolling Stone*, the Melbourne singer-songwriter carved her own space in the modern rock landscape with *Ramona* — the 2024 album she'd been quietly building toward for years. Across eleven tracks,

Cummings commands the stage like a storm: one moment roaring through bluesy guitars, the next descending into tender, aching ballads. Her voice doesn't just perform; it confesses, mourns, and redeems.

But for all its grandeur, her art begins in solitude. "I write a lot of songs to keep myself company or because I'm lonely," she told *Rolling Stone*. "I want to hold my own hand. I want to feel something in my body. And being able to inhabit a song like that is like jumping into cool water." It's a statement that says everything about who she is — an artist driven not by spectacle, but by survival.

Listening to Grace Cummings is less about witnessing a performance and more about being caught in a reckoning — one where emotion, craft, and raw humanity collide. When an artist sings for herself first, the rest of us are lucky just to listen in.

