

# Martin Bonaventura Hrošek – Electronic Press Kit

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## BIO

Bonaventura Hrošek is a Czech singer-songwriter whose music blends raw emotion with poetic minimalism. Drawing inspiration from personal experiences, his songs speak of love, loss, memory, and healing — always with deep sincerity and atmospheric subtlety.

His signature sound is rooted in acoustic textures, fragile vocals, and cinematic storytelling. Whether in Czech or English, Hrošek creates deeply intimate soundscapes where silence carries as much weight as melody. His lyrics are reflective, emotional, and often autobiographical, evoking imagery that feels universal and timeless.

In 2025, he released “Once per Heaven”, a stripped-down acoustic ballad about a love that comes only once in a lifetime — and how letting go can be just as meaningful as holding on.

Martin's music is for listeners who find beauty in quiet moments and truth in imperfection.

## Single: Once per Heaven

Genre: Acoustic Ballad / Cinematic

Duration: 4:00

Language: English

Instrumentation: Solo acoustic guitar, male vocal

“Once per Heaven” is a raw and intimate acoustic ballad exploring the fragility of human connection and the quiet ache of letting go. Written and performed by Martin Bonaventura Hrošek, the song captures the aftermath of a love that felt cosmic — a once-in-a-lifetime moment that couldn't last.

With nothing but voice and guitar, the track lays bare a man's emotional journey: the guilt of imagined touches, the silence of passing time, and the whispered resignation that no second chance will come.

The chorus highlights the word “Chance”, sung with trembling conviction, as a symbol of rarity and unresolved beauty.

## Play and Download

<https://hrosek.cz/epk/>, all songs on <https://hrosek.cz> a <https://hrosek.cz/playlist/>

## Lyrics

Red is the color that covers my hands  
More than a wound — it's guilt that commands  
I'm guilty of dreaming your hair on my face  
Your whisper lives where I should've had place

I never counted your warmest embrace  
Just seconds that burned in the silence and space  
Like time as it slides down a window so thin  
I left behind traces like teardrops within

Chance (oh)  
It happens just once per heaven  
Chance (yeah)  
Heals what love couldn't reckon  
Be it the light, or maybe the night  
I don't know what's near  
But I'm still holding tight  
Chance just chance

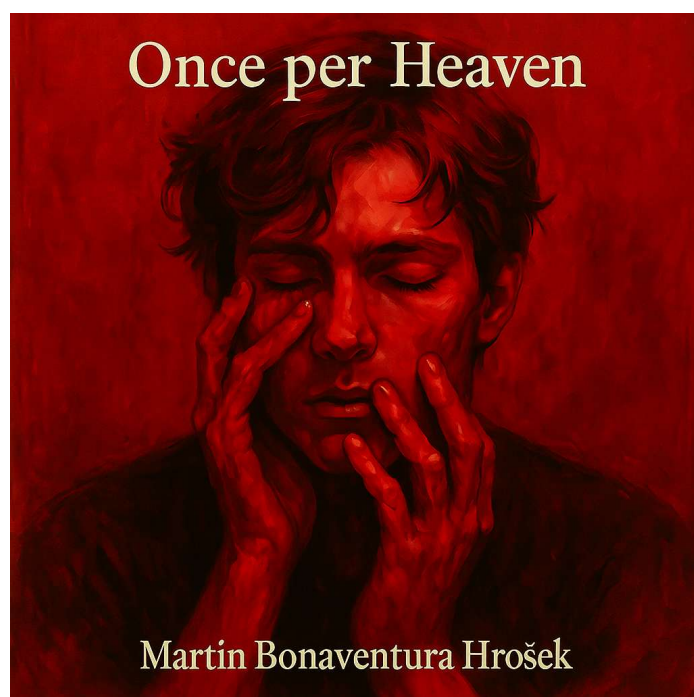
A blade cuts deep through the mountain's skin  
I kiss your forehead — the very last spin  
Just once — then it's lost to the wind and the years  
I won't call you back — too full of my fears

I don't offer you a meeting in another life  
It was just a chance  
Only one  
Across the width of heaven's time  
(Just one)

Chance (oh)  
It happens just once per heaven  
Chance (yeah)  
Heals what love couldn't reckon.  
Be it the light, or maybe the night  
I don't know what's near  
But I'm still holding tight  
Chance just chance  
(Just once)

I don't wait for words  
I'm closing the door  
What once was a gift  
Isn't lost anymore

And if heaven should shimmer some evening above  
I'll know it was enough  
Just once  
Forever  
Chance



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Furthermore, I expressly waive any claim to financial compensation or royalties in connection with the use of these works in radio broadcasting.

## Contact & links

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Spotify: <https://open.spotify.com/artist/4Yt40SrTLM67kBtajaLu5H>

YouTube: <https://www.youtube.com/@MartinBHrošek>

Apple Music: <https://music.apple.com/cz/artist/martin-bonaventura-hrošek/1788100520>

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