

Brand New Day

©2020 T a w m Y

Welcome to your life now ... is it just a dream?
Can you roll with the punches? ... Will you go with the flow?
There's so many changes coming ... That we just don't know
 Funny how time arranges ... In a different way
 It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day
What ya gonna do now?... Nothing's what it seems
Will you make a decision ... To be the best that you can?
There's so many changes coming... That we just don't know
 Funny how time arranges... In a different way
 It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day
 Yeah, gotta be the one ... I gotta be the one
 I gotta be the one to say ...
It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day ...

(jAXAX ing)

It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day
Where you gonna go now?... There's no place like home
To be one with a vision ... That you hold to be true
There's so many changes coming ... That we just don't know ...
 Funny how time arranges ... In a different way ...
 It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day ...
 Yeah, gotta be the one ... I gotta be the one...
 I gotta be the one to say
 It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day
 Yeah, gotta be the one ... I gotta be the one
 I gotta be the one to say ...
It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day ...
It's a brand new day ... Yeah, a brand new day ...

+++++

Rhythm guitar, bass, percussion, drums, keyboards, lyrics and arrangement by
Tawmy

Lead Guitars by Jack Semple (jAXAX)

Glory and Virtue (In Your Mind)

©1996 Tawmy

Look in the mirror, and tell me what you see
Is it illusion, or can you really be ?
What you think you are , is it what you say?
What you think you are , is it what you do?

It's so much clearer , when the light shines through
Your open window , and your sky is blue
Heaven knows you name when your heart is true.
Heaven knows your name , and it's calling you.

Why waste your time on all the things,
that don't matter to you ... no, no ...
It's in your mind where heaven brings ...
All the glory and the virtue.

Love is the answer, just gotta let it in.
To all the reasons, for your questions
You will find what you're looking for,
and maybe just a little bit more.

Why waste your time on all the things,
that don't matter to you ... no, no ...
It's in your mind where heaven brings ...
All the glory ... and the virtue.

Look in the mirror, and tell me what you see
Is it illusion, or can you really be?
Heaven knows you name when your heart is true.
Heaven knows your name , and it's calling you.

Why waste your time on all the things,
that don't matter to you ... no, no ...
It's in your mind where heaven brings ...
All the glory ... and the virtue.

+++++

Music and lyrics by Tawmy

Bed Trax and rhythm guitar Tawmy

Additional rhythm and lead guitars by Jack Semple

Icarus

©2019 T a w m y

Take me higher Where I wanna be
Take me higher Where I can see
The rivers flowing It's Up to me
One foot in the water it's getting harder
To know what's right and what don't belong

I started cryin' from out of the womb i was born
I started lyin' telling the truth i was told
I started walkin' follow the stars and the moon
I started talkin' and filled up my mind
Then I stopped talkin' yeah, I stopped talkin'
and emptied my mind

I'm going further up this road
I wanna go further truth be told
Where it leads nobody knows
One step then another keep moving along
Over the edge now I'm gone

I started fallin' so i opened my wings again
I started callin' so you'd hear me one more time
I started flyin' like never before so it seemed
I got higher than ever before in my dreams
Yeah, I got higher Yeah I got higher
Yeah, I got higher Yeah I got higher than ever before

I started flyin' like never before so it seemed
I got higher than ever before in my dreams
Yeah, I got higher Yeah I got higher
Yeah, I got higher Yeah I got higher than ever before

+++++

The lesson of Icarus:
Find the middle way; avoid extremes.

Guitar, drums, bass , keyboards, vocals lyrics and arrangement: Tawmy
Duelling lead guitars: Jack Semple

Bittersweet Bundle of Misery

©2004 Alex Lifeson

You got me thinking, of the time that we never had
Now I'm dreamin' ... of all the things that I'd like to do with you
I've been a stranger, living on the outside
I feel no danger, everything is alright
Maybe I'm just foolin' myself
Believe in things that just don't exist

It's a bittersweet , bundle of misery
Is your mission complete? ... Did you finish your history?
I suspended all belief ... so I'd catch the mystery ...
With You

You found me standing, looking up at the stars in the sky
Where Gods are planning, futures past that are still to come
The necromancer, and the wraith may decide
To give us answers, through the darkness be our guide
It may be simple, but it's not easy
To forge the way, for all to see the light ...
Be the light

It's a bittersweet bundle of misery,
Will we turn the page, of our own history
As the arrow flies, when we dream of the mystery ...
It may come True

It's a bittersweet ... It's a bittersweet
It's a bittersweet ... It's a bittersweet
It's bittersweet bundle of misery
It's bittersweet bundle of misery

+++++

This is a rework that began January 1, 2020 ...
Just before the death of "The Professor" - (Pratt)
Neil Peart - September 12, 1952 – January 7, 2020 ,
Neil's lyrics inspired these lyrics.

Original Composition ©2004 Alex Lifeson - Lerxst
Guitar, bass, synth - Lerxst

Additional Percussion, drums, vocals, keyboards and production - Tawmy
Additional Lead guitar by Jack Semple - jAXAX

n.b. ... entire song stays in one key,
it's only the layers on top and the dynamics that change
... we've never done THAT before ... challenging ...
... and the result? Well that's a matter of opinion ...
... perhaps maybe a bittersweet bundle of misery!

What ... ?

©2018 TawmY

Too much excitation ...
from all the things I've read ...
Too much information ...
Going to my head ...

You and me behind our screens
Lookin' at different worlds
Share the grass, breathe in the green
Help our lives unfurl
Are we truly connected?
Like a time before ...

The world has gotten so strange
Too many people deranged
Maybe they just feel estranged
It's time to rearrange

Are you chasin' the money?
Hangin' by your dream
You look for your honey
Try not, be a meme
Will You Remember?
What we're dying for ...

The world has gotten so strange
Too many people deranged
Maybe they just feel estranged
It's time to rearrange

Down the street there's a white house
Where clown puppets play
Wag the dog ... cat and mouse
They wanna ruin our day
Are we gonna let them?
Do it all again ...

Tear down the wall street
Where the rich oughta pay

Don't let them lie and cheat
Hide their crimes, away
Are we truly connected?
Like a time before ...
Will You Remember?
What we're dying for

What we're cryin' for ...
What we're buyin' for ...
What we're trying' for ...
What we're dying' for ...

+++++

This song composed on A Cigar Box Guitar, see www.tawmy.com/slide

REFLECTION

©2017 Tawmy

This is my reflection ... Looking for connection ... Imminent detection

Take me high, higher than a mountain
Take me up, as high as we can go
(and higher higher)
Where will we go ?
(i dunno, maybe you know, I dunno)
Nobody knows
(in time you'll know)

Too many talking heads, and all their double speak
Spreading hate and fear, prayin on the weak
Laying all the blame, on everybody else
Rivers gonna rise, when all the ice melts
Don't fear ... cuz I am the Mirrorman

Keep looking for the signs that'll show you the way
It'll all be clear, if you listen to what I say
Now's the only time, the past is long gone
The future is a coming, moving right along
And I'm here ... cuz I am the Mirrorman

Tell no lies, for anyone or reason
Gotta fly, (spread your wings)]
while truth goes round and round
(everything's upside down)

So much I've found
(and I keep looking all around)
Standing my ground
(sometimes it feels like I'm sinking'... too much thinking')

Listen to what you say, take care of all you do
Believe in what you will, your mind can make it true
Everything will change, when darkness becomes light
If you see a wrong, choose to make it right
Don't fear ... cuz I am the Mirrorman

Hell is not a place, it's an attitude
You can find your heaven, with some gratitude
Nobody will hurt you, without your own consent
Words are so empty, without the good intent
Do you hear?
Cuz I am the Mirrorman
Can you see?
Cuz I am the Mirrorman. Oh Ya

Do do do do do do da do ya ... Do do do do do do da do ya
Do ya feel the connection? Do ya see the reflection?

Do do do do do do da do ya ... Do do do do do do da do ya
Do ya feel the connection? Do ya? ... see the reflection?

Have you heard (hurt) enough? Have you heard (hurt) enough?
Have you heard (hurt) enough, heard (hurt) enough, heard (hurt) enough

You want some more?

I'm coming down,
Right back to the ground
I'm coming down down down
Right back to the ground ... with you
I'm coming down down down
I'm right back on the ground ... with you.

+++++

Lyrics and arrangement by Tawmy

Vocals and all instruments performed by Tawmy

(depeche Floyd fripp trlp mix)

Know Where to Run

©1989 / 2017 Tawmy

I've got the top down baby on my Cadillac
The sun on my shoulder and the wind at my back
Got miles to go babe before I sleep
Feels so good I'm in the driver's seat
Some people say that I'm wastin' time
Chasin' down those highway lines
But I like it, yes I like it

I've got white wall tires and cruise control
The airs on high just to soothe my soul
The FM radio is turned up loud
The pedals to the metal and my heads in the clouds
Some people say that I'm runnin' away
It doesn't matter what they say
'Cause I like it, ooh I like it

Know where to run, know where to hide
Show me the road, I'll let it ride

I've got nothin' to lose by runnin' away
Nothin' to gain if I decide to stay
You've been drivin' me crazy
You've been drivin' me wild
I'm beginnin' to see that you're crampin' my style
Some people say that I'm runnin' away
It doesn't matter what they say
'Cause I like, ooh I like it

Well there's some open country that I've never seen
And lots of places where I haven't been
Don't need no strings just to tie me down
I've got my wheels and they'll get me around
Some people say that I'm wastin' time
'Chasin' down those highway lines
But I like it, yeah I like it

+++++

Know Where To Run (refined mix)
Origin ©1989 Tawmy and Rita Miller
Lyrics by Tawmy and Rita Miller
All music written, arranged, and performed by Tawmy.
Vocals by Tawmy, Bethany Celeste, and Jennifer Roe.
Lead guitar by Jack Semple.

Entanglement Mix IV

© 2019 Tawmy

Composition and arrangement: Tawmy

Lyrics: ¿?

Keys: Tawmy

Drums & Bass: Tawmy

Guitars : jAXAX - Jack Semple

Devil's Horns : Jack Semple Band

Mixing and Mastering by Tawmy

Hope Is ... For Emily

Winona Ryder & Tawmy
words by Emily Dickinson

Hope is a thing with feathers that perches in the soul ...

Two Butterflies went out at Noon—
And waltzed above a stream—
Then stepped straight through the Firmament
And rested on a Beam—

And then—together bore away
Upon a shining Sea—
Though never yet, in any Port—
Their coming mentioned—be—

(If spoken by the distant Bird—
If met in Ether Sea
By Frigate, or by Merchantman—
No notice—was—to me—)

©2020 Rite 4-U Productions
Akashic Records