

Dream State

Teddy Miller June 2012-April 2013

Pinch me is this real?
Must be the way I feel
We deserve to be happy you and I
Hang on to your epiphanies and desires

I can't tell if we are in a dream state. Are we awake?
Still don't know if we are in a dream state. I can't differentiate

Minutiae details so genuine
People places recollections enshrined
Details and situations seem so real
Mysteries of the ages answers almost revealed

Live to fight another day

Teddy Miller April 3 2011 9:00PM

Well we run for the hills and we swim for the shores Just to get away
And we climb to the treetops and ride out the tempest I'm proud to say
And no more shall we fear what comes our way We live to fight another day
live to fight another day
When we're faced with the darkness we look to the stars Just to guide our way
And we navigate waters we just won't allow ourselves led astray
And no more shall we fear what comes our way We live to fight another day
live to fight another day
And when we're together I'm happy And when we stand tall I'm proud
We'll weather the storms together We will sing our songs out loud
Well we're bloodied and bruised but we land on our feet And we face the day
And we take on all comers our clothing is tattered Our nerves are frayed
And no more shall we fear what comes our way We live to fight another day
live to fight another day



Make your way

Teddy Miller July 2012

When we're tested that's the day When you find yourself out there facing reality
Don't succumb to thoughts of pity All the clichés come to play
There's no shortage of well wishers Make sure to take your strength from them
Don't expect things or you'll be disappointed
The sooner that you realize it you're on your way
The sooner that you realize it you're on your way
There's no shining white knight. There's no angel in wait
No one there to light the way

No one's coming to save you. No comic book hero. No Hail Mary last play
Make your way Make your own way

There's no bail out there's no simple solution The ball's in your court
more clichés Face it head on you're the sole resolution
Just when you realize it you're on your way
Just when you realize it you're on your way

There's no shining white knight. There's no angel in wait
No one there to light the way

No one's coming to save you. No comic book hero No miracle bail out play
Make your way

There's no shining white knight. There's no angel in wait No one there to light the way
Make your own way

No one's coming to save you. No comic book hero. No miracle last play



Ordinary day

Teddy Miller April 10 2016

It's an Ordinary day. It's an Ordinary day
It's an Ordinary day for them not me

I'm having a bad day but they don't seem to notice
Going 'bout their way oblivious to me
Anxiety setting in they're focused simply upon their screens
I'm asking myself why there's no empathy
Realize that the world just keeps turning
Try to grasp "how that can be?"
understand everyone has their own life
Come to terms so you can see

It's an Ordinary day It's an Ordinary day
It's an Ordinary day for them not me

Leaning on your faith Try'n to make sense of senseless
Swimming in surreal tears drop unseen
They're going 'bout their jobs. How can they act so normal?
Struggling to reconcile between

Realize that the world just keeps turning
Countless lives change simultaneously
Through the fog find the will to keep going
Looking in that's all they'll see
It's an Ordinary day It's an Ordinary day
It's an Ordinary day for them not me

The Ballad of Gus Oag

Teddy Miller Mar 24 2018

Gus lacked the vocal prowess to carry a tune
He played to imaginary throngs of fans in his room
Gus's technique was shoddy his musicianship weak
He channels completed scores of sheet music he's some kind of creative freak.

Gus owned a cassette recorder. Performance space was his room
He never lacked inspiration, found it in pleasure or gloom

His notes were scribbled on napkins, written on backs of airplane magazines

He sent himself email lyrics, would wake from a dead sleep and make note of dreams

You don't schedule appointments, don't arrange time with inspiration.

Songs would strike like a lightning bolt, run down his arm grounded just by his pen

He'd write of social injustice perpetrated on a friend

He wrote of loves lost and heartache, things working out in the end

He played to sold out park benches to chimpunks and squirrels

His heartfelt love songs and ballads never to reach the ears of intended girls

Gus music was his catharsis. brought comfort 'gain and again

He never lacked for inspiration, Was just a question of when

Gus hoped to share his emotions and raise up the spirit of all those who need

No thought to just how his message would transcend the four walls and finally be freed.

A broken heart, a reflection, a declaration aching to be heard
Songs would strike like a lightning bolt fill up his heart misty eyes would get blurred

Gus Oag his instincts never misled

Gus Oag Found the right notes and the words to be said

He's the greatest unknown song writer of a generation and he knows all his wisdom and

messages reside nowhere else but inside his head.

A body of work. Never published or listed

A lifetime of work undiscovered its twisted

A catalogue lost no one would ever miss it

If he couldn't share it it never existed



Play On

Teddy Miller April 18 2018

We two

Teddy Miller July 2012

Determination

Teddy Miller Dec 6 2017

Time to reinvent the wheel

Teddy Miller May 2013

Try Harder

Teddy Miller Nov 18 2012

Play on in our hearts and our memories
 Play ing road trip for all eternity
 Play on , in the thoughts of your families
 Play on Play on
 Wake up, travel days are so long and dull
 Pack up, yeah, we all know the drill
 Suite up, wear the colors with so much pride
 Mount up, everyone on the bus
 Everyone has to learn to pass the time their own way
 That's a skill that they don't teach you in schools or in dev camps
 Chill to Music, challenge vid games text to family text to crushes
 Watching movies playing card games Playing pranks
 Pass the hours with your teammates every precious moment counted
 Share the bus with coaches trainers, everyone
 Some don't dare to waste a moment staying up for every minute
 Others sleep on busses they're the lucky ones
 Play on in our hearts and our memories
 Play ing road games for all eternity
 Play on , in the thoughts of your families
 Play on Play on
 Faces pressed against the windows watching everything that passes
 Checking out their social media , reading books
 Horsing with their new best buddies giving hard times to the rookies
 Only backing down when coach gives them the look
 Mostly journeys in the evening over night to take on rivals
 Many miles to go before they see the sun
 Some don't dare to waste a moment staying up for every minute
 Others sleep on busses they're the lucky ones
 Play on in our hearts and our memories
 Play ing road games for all eternity
 Play on , in the thoughts of your families
 Play on Play on

We two We've fallen in love
 Its real, its true goods things will come
 We two We'll take on what comes
 We two we act like we're one

 What's the chance of this happening?
 Meet just fore you left
 Worlds apart relationships not started yet
 Only faces on a screen
 Put the plans in motion Choose a place and date
 Who are we to question fate?
 Getting lost together What did you hurt now?
 No worries when you're around

 We two We're so much in love
 Its real its true goods things will come
 We two We'll take on what comes
 We two we act like we're one

 Six months later one third closer on the globe
 BC seems common ground
 Five rings set the backdrop finally together
 What we sought was what we found
 Fall asleep holding hands Make me share my friends
 Most caring person I know
 Schools no reason for waiting We can all relate
 Here we are it worked out great
 Chorus



It's Deter e er e er mination Deter e er e er mination
 Her days are long filled with challenges plenty
 Nights drag on, thoughts of missed opportunities self trepidation
 Her Dreams are strong what she wants not a mystery
 But plans go wrong, back to square one again hop a bus post a resume
 It's Deter e er e er mination Deter e er e er mination
 Don't ask so many questions when I'm ready I'll tell you
 Not being evasive I just don't need reminders of just where I thought I'd be
 Chasing time grab some take out then excersize
 Climb the stairs to her fifth floor walk-up
 no heat call the landlord
 It's Deter e er e er mination Deter e er e er mination
 Soldier on through bad karma or circumstance
 Someone new who knows just what tomorrow brings
 So it goes Things work out in the end if you
 see it through keep reciting this over and over and over
 De ter e er e er mination Deter e er e er mination
 It's De ter e er e er mination Deter e er e er mination
 Determination makes me this way
 just resolve and belief that tomorrow brings relief
 Grit over grief

No ones buying what you're selling The light bulb just went off
 You've had you're "ah ha"! Moment
 The masses they just scoffed.
 You shopped it around. Repackaged and rebranded
 A new presentation To brand new clientele
 Your unique perspective On a timeless idea
 Are you pitching genius? or are you delusional
 Chorus
 When it's just not working
 And you cannot close the deal
 No ones buying what you're selling
 It's time to reinvent the wheel
 Don't get beaten down and broken
 Though it starts to feel surreal
 When no ones buying what you're selling
 It's time to reinvent the wheel
 Traditional wisdom says how can you expect
 A different result from The same cause and effect
 Textbook marketing's failed here Objectivity's impaired
 Are you waiting on an angel? Or just anyone who cares
 Keep believing in the end game All the world loves one who wins
 Perseverance is the answer At the end it all begins
 When predictable's not working
 And you just cannot close the deal
 No ones buying what you're selling
 It's time to reinvent the wheel
 Don't get beaten down and busted
 Though it takes on the surreal
 When no ones buying what you're selling
 It's time to reinvent the wheel

I believe that everyone, is a prodigy at something
 A mere fraction get the opportunity to realize their potential
 That doesn't mean that we should accept the status quo
 Question all that we could have
 I stared in the mirror and I asked myself
 What if my best doesn't cut it?

 If your best ain't good enough try harder try harder
 If your reach ain't far enough push farther push farther
 If you feel there's no new thoughts Be smarter be smarter
 Try harder

 Can't avoid the news today global unrest and hardship
 People challenged every way and pushed to deal as best they can against the forces
 Natural disasters politics and wars
 How'd it ever get this way?
 What we need is a push a shake a wake up call
 A voice inside our heads saying

 If your best ain't good enough try harder try harder
 If your reach ain't far enough push farther push farther
 If you feel there's no new thoughts Be smarter be smarter
 Try harder

 Open doors tear down the walls heal all the sick

 End all wars put everybody back to work

 If your best ain't good enough try harder try harder
 If your reach ain't far enough push farther push farther
 If you feel there's no new thoughts Be smarter be smarter
 Try harder

