

To Live Is to Fly

Steve Earle

Won't say I love you babe
Won't say I need you babe
But I'm gonna get you babe
And I will not do you wrong Living's mostly wasting time
And I'll waste my share of mine
But it never feels to good
So let's don't take to long You're soft as glass
I'm a gentle man
We got the sky to talk about
And the earth to lie upon Days, up and down they come
Like rain on a conga drum
Forget most, remember some
But don't turn none away Everything is not enough
And nothin' is too much to bear
Where you been is good and gone
All you keep's getting there Where to live is to fly low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyes Goodbye to all my friends
It's time to go again
Think of all the poetry
And the pickin' down the line I'll miss the system here
The bottom's low and the treble's clear
But it don't pay to think too much
On things you left behind I will be gone but it won't be long
Bringin' back the melodies
And the rhythm that I find I got holes to fill
Them holes are all that's real
Some fall on you like a storm
Sometimes you dig your own The choice is yours to make
Time is yours to take
Some sail upon the sea
Some toil upon the stone Where to live is to fly low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyes
Shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyes

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