

To Live Is to Fly

Guy Clark

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 wrongLivin's mostly wastin' time
I waste my share of mine
But it never feels too good
So let's don't take too longYou're soft as glass
And I'm a gentle man
We got the sky to talk about
And the world to lie uponDays up and down, they come
Like rain on a conga drum
Forget most, remember some
But don't turn none awayEverything is not enough
Nothin' is to much to bear
Where you been is good and gone
All you keep is the gettin' thereTo live is to fly
Low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyesIt's goodbye to all my friends
It's time to go again
Think on all the poetry
And the pickin' down the lineI'll miss the system here
The bottom's low and the treble's clear
But it don't pay to think to much
On things you leave behindI may be gone
But it won't be long
I will be a-bringin' back the melody
And the rhythm that I findWe all got holes to fill
Them holes are all that's real
Some fall on you like a storm
Sometimes you dig your ownBut choice is yours to make
And time is yours to take
Some dive into the sea
Some toil upon the stoneTo live is to fly
Low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyesSo shake the dust off of your wings
And the tears out of your eyes

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