

To Live Is to Fly

Cowboy Junkies

I won't say I love you babe
I won't say I need you babe
But I'm going to get you babe
And I will not do you wrong Living's mostly a wasting time
And I waste my share of mine
But it never feels too good
So let's not take too long I'm as soft as glass
And you're a gentle man
We've got the sky to talk about
And the world 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
Nothing is too much to bear
Where you been is good and gone
All you keep's the getting there To live is to fly low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyes
It's goodbye to all my friends It's time to go again, think of all the poetry
And all 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 the things you leave behind
I may be gone but I won't be long
I'll be bringing back the melody
And all the rhythms that I find We all got holes to fill
And the holes are all that's real
Some fall on you like a storm
Sometimes you dig your own But choice is yours to make
And time is yours to take
Some dive into the sea
Some toil upon the stone To live is to fly low and high
So shake the dust off of your wings
And the sleep out of your eyes

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