

# Cowboy Junkies

## "To Live Is To Fly"

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(Townes Van Zandt)  
Columbine Music ASCAP

Won't say I love you babe  
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 wasting time  
And I waste my share of mine  
But it never feels too good  
So let's not take too long  
You're as soft as glass and I'm a gentle man  
We 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 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 the rhythm that I find

We all got holes to fill  
And them holes are all that's real  
Some fall on you like a storm

Sometimes you dig your own  
But choice is yours to make  
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  
The sleep out of your eyes

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