

# To Live Is to Fly

## Cowboy Junkies

(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

I'm as soft as glass and You're 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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