

# To Live Is to Fly

Paul Kelly

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 too good  
So let's don't 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  
And nothin' is too much to bear  
Where you been is good and gone  
All you keep's the getting there

Well to live is to fly  
All 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  
Well 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 leave behind  
Well I may be gone  
But I won't be long  
I will be a'bringin' back the melodies  
And rhythm that I find

We all 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 dive into the sea  
Some toil upon the stone

Well to live is to fly  
All 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 tears out of your eyes