

# To Live Is To Fly

Townes Van Zandt

Won't say I love you, babe  
Won't say I need you, babe  
I'm gonna get you babe  
And I will not do you wrong

Living's mostly wasting time  
I'll waste my share of mine  
But it never feels too good  
So let's don't take too long

Well you're soft as glass  
And I'm a gentleman  
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  
Don't turn none away

Everything is not enough  
And nothin' is too much to bear  
Where you've 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

It's goodbye to all my friends  
It's time to go again  
But 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 to much  
On things you leave behind

Well I may be gone  
But it won't be long  
I will be a bringin' back the melodies  
And 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

The choice is yours to make  
And time is yours to take  
Some 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