

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