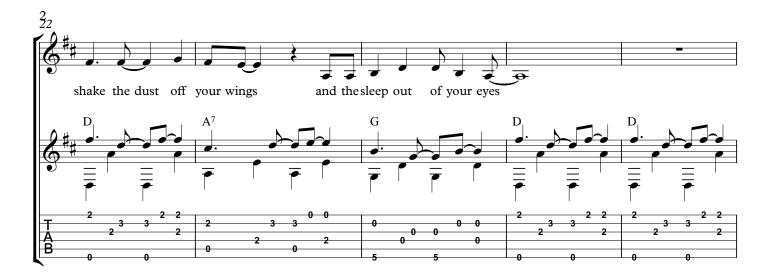
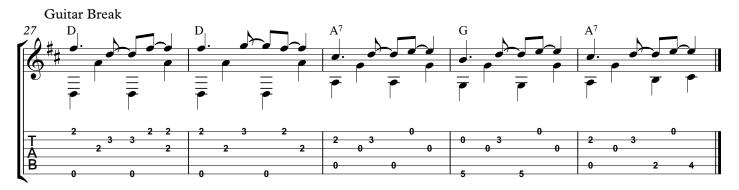
To Live Is To Fly







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 Shake the dust off of your wings And the tears 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