At My Window – **Townes Van Zandt**

At my window watching the sun go Hoping the stars know it's time to shine Daydreams aloft on dark wings Soft as the sun streams at day's decline

DD GD AA GD DD GD AA GD

Living is laughing Dying says nothing at all Babe and I are lying here Watching the evening fall AA GG DD AA GG DD

Well, time flows through brave beginnings And she leaves her endings beneath our feet Walk lightly upon their faces Leave gentle traces upon their sleep

Ah living is dancing Dying does nothing at all Babe and I lying here Watching the evening fall

Three dimes, hard luck, and good times Fast lines and low rhymes ain't much to say Feel fine, feel low and lazy Feel gray and hazy, feel far away

Ah living is sighing Dying ain't flying so high Babe and I lying here Watching the day go by