

# To Love Is to Bury

## Cowboy Junkies

I buried him down by the river  
'cause that's where he liked to be  
And every night when the moon is high  
I go there and weep openly He and I were married  
By this river 'neath this willow tree  
And with God and friends witnessing it  
He pledged his life to me To me he was earth  
And I rooted in his soil  
I to he was sky vast and free  
Of the burdens from which he toiled Then one night a terrible fight  
Words spoken better left unsaid  
With his wedding vows ringing in my ears  
He gave his life to me  
They say to love is to bury  
Those demons from which we all hide  
But tonight by this river 'neath this willow tree  
Becoming one of earth and sky 200 more miles Atlanta's a distant memory  
Montgomery a recent birth  
And tula burns on the desert floor  
Like a signal fire I got willie on the radio  
A dozen things on my mind  
And number one is fleshing out  
These dreams of mine I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
Before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
To fall into tonight  
In nashville there is a lighter  
In a case for all to see  
It speaks of dreams and heartaches  
Left unsung And in the corner stands a guitar and  
Lonesome words scrawled in a drunken hand  
I don't travel past, travel hard before  
And I'm beginning to understand That I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
Before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
To fall into tonight They say that I am crazy  
My life wasting on this road  
That time will find my dreams  
Scared or dead and cold But I heard there is a light  
Drawing me to reach an end  
And when I reach there, I'll turn back  
And you and I can begin again I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line

Before I sleep  
But there'll be no warm sheets or welcoming arms  
To fall into tonight I've got 200 more miles of rain asphalt in line  
Before I sleep  
But I wouldn't trade all your golden tomorrows  
For one hour of this night Atlanta's a distant memory  
Montgomery a recent birth  
And tula burns on the desert floor  
Like a signal fire

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>