

## LEARNING TO FLY

Well I started out down a dirty road  
 Started out all alone  
 And the sun went down as I crossed the hill  
 And the town lit up, the world got still

*[Chorus:]*

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings  
 Coming down is the hardest thing

Well the good ol' days may not return  
 And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

*[Chorus]*

Well some say life will beat you down  
 Break your heart, steal your crown  
 So I've started out for God knows where  
 I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly, around the clouds  
 But what goes up must come down

*[Chorus]*

F C Am G  
 Or  
 E B Abm F#  
 Or  
 D A F#m E