

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

**Learning to Fly** beat 118  
F C Am G

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

I'm learning to fly (*learning to fly*)  
But I ain't got wings (*learning to fly*)  
Coming down (*learning to fly*)  
Is the hardest thing (*learning to fly*) ~~then play softly~~

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 (*learning to fly*)  
Must come down (*learning to fly*)

I'm learning to fly (*learning to fly*)  
But I ain't got wings  
Coming down is the hardest thing      hold on G until drums rip it

I'm learning to fly (*learning to fly*)  
Around the clouds  
But what goes up (*learning to fly*)  
Must come down

I'm learning to fly (*learning to fly*)  
(*Learning to fly*)  
I'm learning to fly  
(*Learning to fly*)  
(*Learning to fly*)  
(*Learning to fly*)  
(*Learning to fly*)