LEARNIN TO FLY

F C Am G

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

**I'm learning to fly**

**but I ain't got wings**

**Coming down**

**is the hardest thing**

Well the good old days may not return

And the rocks might melt and the sea may burn

**CHORUS**

|G . | . . | . . | . . | . . |

Guitar Solo

Well some say life will beat you down

Break your heart steal your crown

So I started out for God knows where

I guess I'll know when I get there

**I'm learning to fly**

**around the clouds**

**What goes up**

**must come down**

|G . | . . | . . | . . | . . |

I'm learning to fly but I ain't got wings

Coming down is the hardest thing

I'm learning to fly around the clouds

What goes up Must come down

I'm learning to fly

I'm learning to fly