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 ol' days, may not return And the rocks might melt & the sea may burn

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

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, But what goes up must come down

I'm learning to fly,

I'm learning to fly