

Learning to Fly

William Fitzsimmons

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

Good ol' days
May not return
And the rocks may melt
And the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly
But I ain't got wings
Coming down
Is the hardest thing

Well some say life
It'll beat you down
Break your heart
Steal your crown
So I've started out
For God knows where
Guess I'll know
When I get there

I'm learning to fly
Round the clouds
What goes up
Must come down