

# Learning To Fly

Pink Floyd



[G] [G] [Em]

[G] Into the distance, a ribbon of black;  
[Em] Stretched to the point of no turning back [D \ G]  
A [G] flight of fancy on a windswept field;  
[Em] Standing alone my senses reel [D \ G]  
A [G] fatal attraction is holding me fast;  
[Em] How can I escape this irresistible grasp? [D \ G]

[C] Can't keep my eyes from the [Am] circling skies;  
[F] Tongue-tied and twisted,  
Just an [C] earth-bound [D] misfit, [G] I

[G] [G] [Em]  
[G] Ice is forming on the tips of my wings;  
[Em] Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything [D \ G]  
[G] No navigator to find my way home;  
[Em] Unladen, empty and turned to stone [D \ G]

A [C] soul in tension that's [Am] learning to fly;  
[F] Condition grounded but [C] determined to try  
[C] Can't keep my eyes from the [Am] circling skies;  
[F] Tongue-tied and twisted,  
Just an [C] earth-bound [D] misfit, [G] I

[G] Above the planet on a wing and a prayer;  
[Em] My grubby halo, a vapor trail in the empty air [D \ G]  
[G] Across the clouds I see my shadow fly;  
[Em] Out of the corner of my watering eye [D \ G]  
A [G] dream unthreatened by the morning light;  
[Em] Could blow this soul right through the roof of the night [D \ G]

There's [C] no sensation to com[Am] pare with this;  
[F] Suspended animation, a [C] state of bliss  
[C] Can't keep my mind from the [Am] circling sky;  
[F] Tongue-tied and twisted,  
Just an [C] earth-bound [D] misfit, [G] I

[G] [G] [Em]  
[G] [G] [Em]  
[G] [G] [Em]