

# Learning To Fly

Pink Floyd

Into the distance, a ribbon of black  
Stretched to the point of no turning back  
A flight of fancy on a windswept field  
Standing alone my senses reeled  
A fatal attraction is holding me fast, how  
Can I escape this irresistible grasp?

Can't keep my eyes from the circling sky  
Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I...

Ice is forming on the tips of my wings  
Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything  
No navigator to guide my way home  
Unladen, empty and turned to stone

A soul in tension that's learning to fly  
Condition grounded but determined to try  
Can't keep my eyes from the circling skies  
Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I...

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

There's no sensation to Amicompare with this  
Suspended animation, a state of bliss  
Can't keep my mind from the circling skies  
Tongue-tied and twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I...