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

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

I'm learning to fly,
but I ain't got wings
Coming down
is the hardest thing :]