

Learning to Fly

Pink Floyd

G G Em Em

G
Into the distance, a ribbon of black
Em D G
Stretched to the point of no turning back

G
A flight of fancy on a windswept field
Em D G
Standing alone my senses reel

G
A fatal attraction is holding me fast
Em D C
How can I escape this irresistible grasp?

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

G G Em D

G
Ice is forming on the tips of my wings
Em D G
Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything

G
No navigator to find my way home
Em D C
Unladen, empty and turned to stone

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

F	F	F	F	
F	F	F	F	
Am	D			

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

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

G G Em Em D