

# 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 wind swept 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, Ice is forming on the tips of my wings  
Unheeded warnings I thought  
I thought of everything  
No navigator to find 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 vapor 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 compare with this  
Suspended animation, a state of bliss  
Can't keep my mind from the circling sky  
Tongue-tied and twisted, just an earth-bound misfit, I

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>