

Tom: G

## **Pink Floyd - Learning To Fly**

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Intro: G Em
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
[Solo] G Em
Ice is forming on the tips of my wings
Unheeded warnings, I thought I thought of everything
No navigator to find my way home
Unladened, empty and turned to stone
A soul in tension that's learning to fly
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## Acordes











