

# Ali Slaight, Learning To Fly

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 sense reeled  
a fatal attraction holding me fast, how  
can I escape this irresistible grasp?  
can't keep my eyes from the circling sky  
tongue-tied & 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 & 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 compare with this  
suspended animation, a state of bliss  
can't keep my mind from the circling sky  
tongue-tied & twisted just an earth-bound misfit, I