

Bonnie Tyler, Learning To Fly

Well it 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,
And the world got still.

I'm learnin' to fly,
But I ain't got wings.
Comin' down
Is the hardest thing.

Well the good ol' days
May not return.
And the rocks might melt,
And the sea may burn.

I'm learnin' to fly,
But I ain't got wings.
Comin' down
Is the hardest thing.

Well some say life
Will beat you down,
And break your heart,
Steal your crown.

So it started out
For God-knows-where.
I guess I'll know
When I get there.

I'm learning to fly
Around the clouds.
What goes up
Must come down.

I'm learnin to fly
But I ain't got wings.
Comin' down
Is the hardest thing.

I'm learnin' to fly
Around the clouds.
But what goes up
Must come down.

I'm learnin' to fly.
I'm learnin' to fly.