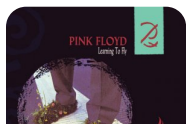
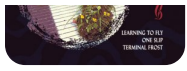


Learning to fly – Pink Floyd

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 holding me fast, how
Can I escape this irresistable grasp?
Can't keep my eyes from the circling sky
Tongue-tied and 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 and 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 and twisted, just an
Earth-bound misfit, I



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych



Learning to Get on Top of Ternary Frost