

# Still Learning How to Fly

Rodney Crowell

The hour is early  
The whole world is quiet  
A beautiful morning's about to ignite  
I'm ready for danger  
I'm ready for fire  
I'm ready for something to lift me up higher  
Life's been good, I guess  
My ragged old heart's been blessed  
With so much more than meets the eye  
I've got a past I won't soon forget  
You ain't seen nothing yet  
I'm still learning how to fly  
It's the dreams that die hard  
With old habits to break  
You can't let down your guard  
When there's so much at stake  
I'm halfway to heaven, halfway to hell  
But I might roll a seven  
You never can tell  
Life's been good it's true  
When I'm feeling just like new  
The same old rules need not apply  
I've got a past full of sticks and stones  
And a good feeling in my bones  
I'm still learning how to fly  
I want to go faster  
I don't want to slow down  
I don't want to get off of this merrygoround  
I want to be reckless  
I want to be vain  
I want to make love like a runaway train  
Life's been good I said  
I'm 10,000 miles ahead  
The day I rest is the day I die  
I've got a past like a broken wing  
But you ain't seen anything  
I'm still learning how to fly  
I'm still learning how to fly

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