

## Limbs

Emma Pollock

Dancing in the deep, Her body  
Strengthens in a way, We don't see

In you and me  
These limbs  
They can take you higher  
They can take you higher

Tailored by the moons, She mates so well  
Perfected by the symmetry, Her body tells

Just you wait and see  
These limbs  
They can take you higher  
They can take you higher

Sitting by the bed, I can see through her skin  
She can hardly breathe a word, Her body is so thin

But I can still see  
These limbs  
They can break like branches  
They can break like branches