

## Wandering Limbs

Kimbra

1. I'm gonna dangle my feet over the wire  
Despite your despair, I'm going over to the other side  
There's a break in the clouds where the crimson collects  
Anticipate my demise, the world's different from up here

R: Am I caught in the background, or part of the scene?  
Misery in the comedown, when I come down from here.  
Are we tangled in each other, or placed in between?  
Like a stone, or a stones throw away from falling  
Am I just sketch in the landscape,  
Or arranged close to you?  
I think I fell into a strange fate with wandering limbs  
And eager hands

2. Now the sun's gone to lay, I can lust towards space  
I'll transcend into blues, fade out from the ground greys  
I feel so beautiful, cut me off from the crowd cries  
I got the birds eye view, now we're all just dots in a sky

R: Am I caught in the background...