

Limb by Limb

Phish

The shoulder that I leaned on was carved out of stone
But when I'm done freezing I want to be alone

Never want my hand cut off
Never want a hacking cough
Never need a cliffside push
Never turn my brain to mush

Always give me what I lack
Always take the best parts back
Always recognize your fate
Always just a moment late

Left is where I always turn
Left is how I'm forced to learn
Left the route my walking takes
Left alone with my mistakes

Up against the person who
Up 'til now I never knew
Up from hell the answer blew
Up or down it's up to you

Drop me off the Chinese wall
And peel my fingers off the rim
I come unglued while in midair and land to reform
Limb by limb

And I am taken far away

Lingering slowly melting away
Tossed with the salad and baled with the hay
Pooling the water that drips from above
Trampled by lambs pecked by the dove