

## 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