

Kimbra "Wandering Limbs"

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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

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

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

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 last day
Or arranged close to you?
I think I fell, I think I fell into a strange fate with wandering limbs
And eager hands

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