

# Wandering Limbs

[Kimbra](#)

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 connects  
Anticipate my demise, the world's different from up hereAm I caught in the background, a part of the scene?  
Misery in the come down, 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 fallingAm I just scant in the landscape,  
Or a range close to you?  
I think I fell into a strange play with wandering limbs  
And eager handsNow the sun's gone today, I can lest towards space  
Now transcend into blues, fade out from the ground breaks  
I feel so beautiful, cut me off from the crowd  
I got the birds eye view, now we're all just thoughts in a skyAm I caught in the background, a part of the scene?  
Misery in the calm-down, 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 farAm I just scant in the last day  
Or a range close to you?  
I think I fell, I think I fell into a strange play with wandering limbs  
And eager hands

Songwriters

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