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 here
Am 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 falling
Am 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 sky
Am 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 far
Am 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

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