

Wandering Limbs

Kimbra

- Cmaj7** **Ama j7**
1. I'm gonna dangle my feet over the wire
Cmaj7 **Ama j7**
Despite your despair, I'm going over to the other side
Cmaj7 **Ama j7**
There's a break in the clouds where the crimson collects
Cmaj7 **Ama j7**
Anticipate my demise, the world's different from up here
- A** **F#maj7**
R: Am I caught in the background, or part of the scene?
F#maj7 **A**
Misery in the comedown, when I come down from here.
A **Dmaj7**
Are we tangled in each other, or placed in between?
Dmaj7 **A**
Like a stone, or a stones throw away from falling
A
Am I just sketch in the landscape,
F#maj7
Or arranged close to you?
A **Dmaj7**
I think I fell into a strange fate with wandering limbs
C#maj7
And eager hands
2. 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
- R: Am I caught in the background...