Wandering Limbs Kimbra

Verse 1:

Cmaj7 Amaj7

I m gonna dangle my feet over the wire

Cmaj7 Amaj7

Despite your despair, I m going over to the other side Cmaj7

Amaj7

There s a break in the clouds where the crimson collects

Cmaj7 Amaj7

Anticipate my demise, the world s different from up here

Chorus:

A F#maj7

Am I caught in the background, or part of the scene?

F#maj7

Misery in the comedown, when I come down from here.

A Dmaj/

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,

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

Verse 2(same as 1):

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

Chorus:

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

Chords:

Cmaj7

Amaj7

F#maj7

Dmaj7

C#maj7