

Emma Pollock, Limbs

Dancing in the day
Her body
Strengthens in the way
We don't see
In you in me

These limbs
They can take you higher
They can take you higher

Tailored by the moves she makes
So well
Perfect by the symmetry
Her body tells
Just you wait and see

These limbs
They can take you higher
They can take you higher

Sitting by the bed
I can see through her skin
She can hardly breathe a word
Her body is
So thin
But I can still see

These limbs
They can break like branches
They can break like branches