

Arlo Guthrie, Every Hand In The Land

Words and Music Arlo Guthrie

Every hand in the land
Shakes along with me
It don't seem that I can dream
Like I used to dream

Maybe that somebody is shaking me
If I fell I could tell
It may be that somebody is making me
Dream that you're forever
Gone away from me

Every toe that I know
Step away with me
I can't seem to get where
I want to be
Maybe it's my own foot
That keeps tripping me
Trip trap - flip flap
It must come to wherever from it comes
Through to me
I can't walk to where
My own dreams talk to me

Every face in this place
Take your eyes away
Blink if you think that
There's another way
Maybe it's my own eyes
That don't see the way
The time is blind
It may come to pass
That I will lose my mind
I can't live without the love I left behind
I can't live without the love I left behind