

Bruce Hornsby, Shadow Hand

I'm shaking my shadow hand
Shaking my shadow hand

In light of all I've learned so far
I don't believe I'm so strange
In spite of all this time I spend
Calling the air by a name

When the first light goes over the trees
He will be singing with me
And if I feel like singing alone
He always leaves me be

I'm shaking my shadow hand
As the sun moves round the bend
With an imaginary man
And we'll make believe around and around again
I'm shaking my shadow hand

There's a man out walking around in the night
A lantern in his hand
Looking all around, searching in vain
For an honest man

In my little world of make-believe
I talk to myself or my friend
If some real life comes tempting me
I'm going back in my room again

I'm shaking my shadow hand
As the sun moves round the bend
With an imaginary man
And we'll make believe around and around again
I'm shaking my shadow hand

So nice to pretend, think I'll do it again
No cards to send, no torn heart to mend
A little imagination and then
A world of fantasy with my friend

I'm shaking my shadow hand
As the sun moves round the bend
With an imaginary man
And we'll make believe around and around again

I'm shaking my shadow hand
As the sun moves round the bend
With an imaginary man
And we'll make believe again
It's my shadow hand