

# Shadow Hand

Bruce Hornsby

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 comes over the trees  
He will be singing with me  
And if I feel like singing alone  
He always lets 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 There's a man 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 real life comes tempting me  
I'll go 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 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 friends 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

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