## **Invisible Hands**

**Kim Carnes** 

I have your photograph I have it hanging on my wall You neither cry or laugh Finding it hard to forget it all

Oh I'm reachin' out my invisible hands To touch you Oh I'm reachin' out my invisible hands To feel you

You make the evening news You never had an alibi Your evidence my be the truth But they believed my lies

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Is it a lie When you're asking me why Hold out my had When you don't understand Is it a lie When you're asking me why Who fires the gun..gun..gun

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