

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

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..gun

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