

Sarah Brightman, She Doesn't See Him

When she passes him by
She's a ray of light
Like the first drop of sun
From the sky
And he knows she's a queen
Who deserves a king
But he's not a king
And she doesn't see him

When she dances
She moves him to a smile
And he sees everything
Near her shine
There's a grace in her ways
That he can't contain
He hasn't that grace
Oh, he hasn't that grace

And the closer he gets
He can't help but hide
So ashamed
Of his body and voice
There are boundaries
We pass in spite of the war
But our own
Can't seem to cross

He has a way that surrounds his
So delicate
With a glory that reigns in his life
She is also so much that she is not
These things they don't see
'Cause she doesn't see him
Oh-oh-oh ...
And she doesn't see him

There are things we can change
If we just choose to fight
But the walls of injustice are high

When she passes him by
She's a ray of light
Like the first drop of sun
From the sky
And he knows she's a queen
Who deserves a king
Someone other than him
So different from him

Oh-oh-oh ...
She doesn't see him
Oh-oh-oh ...
She doesn't see him
She doesn't see him