

Walter Egan, Invisible Man

by Walter Egan

Under a Spielberg sky all wild and stormy,
Make me an alibi, I'd swear you saw me.
Until the sun came up, it's true you knew me,
But when our time was up, you looked right through me.

Invisible Man
say you can see,
That's what I am,
Invisible me.

Clear as a pane of glass, I'm unreflected,
The way I seem to pass you undetected,
The way you make me feel from your perspective,
So small, so Dangerfield, so unrespected.