

Alicia Keys, Nobody Not Really (Interlude)

Who really cares? Who really cares?
When I talk, what I feel
What I say
Nobody not really
Who wants to take, the time to understand
I would like someone to heal me with some empathy
But I can't find
Nobody not really
Maybe I'm invisible to the world
Does anyone in the world even think of me?
As more than just a hopeless cause
Maybe the world is not my block
My stoop, my life
My dreams, my anything, anything
Who wants to help? Mama, but she's so tired
Papa, but you're not here
I'm alone in a big empty space with
Nobody not really