

# Kadison Joshua, Invisible Man

Woke up this morning with a funny feeling,  
wasn't really sure what it was all about.  
But it felt like I was disappearing,  
so I ran to the mirror to check it out.  
I said, "Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?"  
I stumbled back into the bedroom,  
and stared up at the rising sun.  
Then I heard my self shout out the window,  
not really talking to anyone,  
I yelled, "Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?"  
Lights went on, people started  
yelling,  
"Will the crazy man go back to bed."  
And there I was, laughing out my window,  
feeling much better now, somebody heard what I said.  
Well it's no big thing, no revelation,  
no answer to all these lives we lead.  
But I think I do know one thing:  
Sometimes I think we all need to say,  
"Here I am, here I am, here I am."  
when life makes us feel like the invisible man?  
Lights went on, people started yelling,  
"Will the crazy man go back to bed."  
And there I was, laughing out my window,  
feeling much better now, somebody hear what I said.  
Woke up this morning with a funny feeling,  
wasn't really sure what it was all about.  
But it felt like I was disappearing,  
so I ran to the mirror to check it out.  
I said, "Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?"  
Oh, here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but sometimes I feel like the invisible,  
here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?

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