Keane, You Don't See Me

Like beautiful dawns, all made up and bright Radiant people, in splintering light All moving at the speed of life Reflecting in each others' eyes But you're moving so fast Through this beautiful scene You don't see me You don't see me

Oh truly we are, a fortunate few
Who turn on your axis, revolve around you
All spinning outwards from your sun
Passing your reflection on
In your hurry to grasp
Everything you see
You don't see me
You don't see me
You don't see me
No, you don't see me

Such a beautiful view I guess you've seen it all But you You see nothing at all Such a beautiful view Shining so bright

Shining so bright So bright

All moving at the speed of life
Reflecting in each others' eyes
But you're moving with such irresistible speed
You don't see me
You don't see me
You don't see me
No, you don't see me
No, you don't see me
Oh oh...Oooo, ooo...