

Sarah Brightman, He Doesn't See Mee

When he passes me by
He's a ray of light
Like the first drop of sun
From the sky
And I knows he's a king
Who deserves a queen
But I'm is not a queen
And he doesn't see me

When he dances
He moves him to a smile
And I sees everything
In him shine
There's a grace in his ways
That I can't contain
I haven't that grace
Oh, I haven't that grace

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

She has a way that surrounds her
So delicate
With a glory that reigns in her life
She is also so much that she is not
These things, I can't see
Because he doesn't see me
And he doesn't see me

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

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

He doesn't see me
He doesn't see me
He doesn't see me