

# 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