When she passes me by, she's a ray of light Like the first drop of sun from the sky And I know she's a queen that deserves a king But I'm not a king And she doesn't see me

When she dances she moves me to a smile
I see everything near her shine
There is a grace in her ways I can't contain
I don't have that grace
She doesn't see me

And the closer I get
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

He has a way that surrounds him, so delicate With a glory that reigns in his life He is also so much that he is not These things they don't see And she doesn't see me

There are things we can change

If we choose to fight

But the walls of injustice are high

When she passes me by She's a ray of light Like the first drop of sun from the sky

And I know she's a queen who deserves a king Someone other than me She doesn't see me She doesn't see me