

Invisible

Grace Davies

I don't wanna talk about it, there isn't much to say
I don't have an excuse to why I won't come to your party
And I don't want my picture taken, I'd hate it anyway
No, I don't wanna spoil your night
Just go have fun without me

I'm pushing food around my plate
Cos my father said I'm overweight
Well, maybe he'd feel better
If I just disappeared altogether and I
Got so good at faking smiles
I can do it for a little while
Just don't ask me if I'm okay
Cos I'm not okay, no

It's hard to show you something invisible
No tears, no scars, no bruises... It's not physical
It's covered up and hidden tight
Beneath the skin, inside the mind
You wouldn't even notice, you wouldn't even know
Invisible, invisible, invisible

No I don't wanna shout about it
Make it about me
Cos they've already aired all of my problems on TV
Got everything I ever wanted, but nothing that I need
If anything it's just another reason I feel guilty

And I don't really cry no more
Guess I'm just used to insecure
But don't ask me if I'm okay
Cos I'm not okay, no

It's hard to show you something invisible
No tears, no scars, no bruises... It's not physical
It's covered up and hidden tight
Beneath the skin, inside the mind
You wouldn't even notice, you wouldn't even know
Invisible, invisible, invisible

And standing under all the lights
The focus of a thousand eyes
You wouldn't even notice, you wouldn't even know
I feel invisible, invisible, invisible