

# 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

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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