

Miss Invisible

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There's a girl
Who sits under the bleachers
Just another day eating alone
And though she smiles
There is something just hiding
And she can't find a way to relate
But she just goes unnoticed
As the crowd passes by
And she'll pretend to be busy
When inside she just wants to cry
And she'll say...

Take a little look at the life of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little harder, I really really want you to put yourself
in her shoes
Look a little closer, I really really want you to put yourself
in her shoes
Take another look at the face of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little closer and maybe then you will see why she waits
for the day
Look a little harder and maybe then you will see why she waits
for the day
When you'll ask her her name

In the beginning, in the first weeks of class
She did everything to try and fit in
But the others they couldn't seem to get past all the things th
at mismatched on the surface
And she would close her eyes when they laughed and she fell dow
n the stairs
And the more that they joked
And the more that they screamed
She retreated to where she is now
And she'll sing...

Take a little look at the life of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little closer I really really want you to put yourself i
n her shoes, shoes
Look a little harder I really really want you to put yourself i
n her shoes, shoes
Take another look at the face of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little harder and maybe then you will see why she waits
for the day when you'll ask her her name
Look a little closer and maybe then you will see why she waits
for the day when you'll ask her her name

Then one day just the same as the last
Just the days spent in counting the time

Came a boy who sat under the bleachers
Just a little bit further behind...