This is a story about a girl
A lonesome girl in a lonely world
Her only dream was to find the light
in this cold rainy winter night

A cold existence left to pass Too many feelings are shaped like glass Her only hope was an essence of life, in this cold endless final strife

Nobody knows
Nobody sees
that this girl doesn't know who she is...

She can't excuse what she does
They're playing with her feelings.
Is there somebody out there waiting for her,
'cause she doesn't want to live anymore

Nobody knows
Nobody sees
that this girl doesn't know who she is
She does not understand why nobody wants her,
or why nobody needs her
Nobody knows
Nobody sees
that this girl doesn't know who she is
She does not understand why nobody wants her,
or why nobody needs her

She's standing now on a mountain in the rain, and she does not want to think again
She's looking down at all the small cars passing by..
Taking one step forward,
and whispers goodbye..

Nobody knew
Nobody saw
Even God didn't know who that lonely girl was
She didn't understand why nobody wanted her
She was all alone..