

## You Are Invisible

Anya Marina

I got something I can never tell  
It's not evil, but it's physical  
Sometimes, it's like you are invisible  
I got something of the highest grade  
It's not something I would ever trade  
Sometimes, it's like we are invincible

It's like the sound of a drone  
Coming through a telescope  
Like desire, all alone  
Creeping through an open window

Inside the doorway in your quiet room  
Outright doing what you gotta do  
Sometimes, it's like you are invisible

Like when you were small  
In the ice, playing with sticks and stones  
Fuckin' around, didn't know  
Fear from your little toe, oh, oh, oh...

When you were small...  
In the ice...

Like when you were small  
In the ice, playing with sticks and stones...