

# 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...