

Invisible Me

Paul Kelly

Flying through the air tonight, way up in the sky
I can see lights below me as I'm passing by
Swooping down from cruising clouds, aiming for your street
Slipping through your window, moving with no feet

Invisible me
You might feel something brushing
It's only nothing
Just invisible me

Floating in the air tonight, high inside your room
And my eyes adjusting slowly to the gloom
Looking down I see a form and I know it's thee
Sleeping so softly but sleeping not with me

Invisible me
You might feel something rushing
It's only nothing
Just invisible me