After being for so many years
The life and soul of the party
It's weird
I'm invisible
Whatever I
Have said and done
Doesn't matter in this chatter
And hum
I'm invisible

I'm here
But you can't see me
I'm invisible
It's queer
How gradually
I've become
Invisible

Look at me
The absentee
Disappearing finally
Goodbye
Is it magic or the truth?
Strange psychology?
Or justified

Can you hear me?
Can you see me?
Am I really even here?

It's too late
To find an excuse
The party's over
And I'm not much use
Tonight
Am I tragic or a joke
Wrapped in my invisibility cloak?
Well, quite.

I'm here
But you can't see me
I'm invisible
It's queer
How gradually
I've become
Invisible

It's a journey so they say
But in this desert I was only a hazy, lazy mirage anyway