

# She Doesn't See Him

Sarah Brightman

When she passes him by  
She's a ray of light  
Like the first drop of sun  
From the sky  
And he knows she's a queen  
Who deserves a king  
But he is not a king  
And she doesn't see him

When she dances  
She moves him to a smile  
He sees everything  
Near her shine  
There's a grace in her ways  
That he can't contain  
He has not that grace  
Oh, he has not that grace

And the closer he gets  
He can't help but hide  
So ashamed  
Of his body and voice  
There are boundaries  
We pass in spite of the war  
But our own  
We can't seem to cross

He has a way that surrounds him  
So delicate  
With a glory that reigns in his life  
He is also so much that he is not  
These things they don't see  
And she doesn't see him  
Oh-oh-oh ...  
And she doesn't see him

There are things we can change  
If we just choose to fight  
But the walls of injustice are high

When she passes him by  
She's a ray of light  
Like the first drop of sun  
From the sky  
And he knows she's a queen  
Who deserves a king  
Someone other than him  
So different from him

Oh-oh-oh ...  
She doesn't see him  
Oh-oh-oh ...  
She doesn't see him  
She doesn't see him