The world waits for you when And the dawn breaks for you when And the media will watch And she will change her mind

I tried to win for you when I shed my skin for you when I loved you like my own I fed you like a child

Stay in bed and feed the day
With my imagination, honey
Falling through the cracks in people's kindness
And the world won't step aside

I tried to make you want me
I left my home at seventeen
But everywhere I looked I saw
Another me

And we are the invisibles
Plain and lonely
It's funny how it's always out of reach

I hear the wood pigeons and I call my father in and He sits and hears me sing But never wonders why

Why do I call out in the night He found the photos set alight Everything about her Makes me want to smile

I'll stay in bed and feed the day With my polite conversation, father Papering the cracks in others' silence But I still won't step aside

I tried to make her want me I tried to play her politics But every step I took I had to swallow this

That we are the invisibles
Strange and lonely
It's funny how it's always out of reach
It's funny how it's always out of reach
It's funny how we're always out of reach