

# Sarah Brightman, She Doesn't See Him

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's not a king  
And she doesn't see him

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

He has a way that surrounds his  
So delicate  
With a glory that reigns in his life  
She is also so much that she is not  
These things they don't see  
'Cause 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