

Miss Invisible

MariÃ©© Digby

There's a girl
Who sits under the bleachers
Just another day eating alone
And though she smiles
There is something she's hiding
And she can't find a way to relate
But she just goes unnoticed
As the crowd passes by
And she'll pretend to be busy
When inside she just wants to cry
And she'll sing

[Chorus]

Take a little look at the life of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little harder, I really really want you
To put yourself in her shoes
Take another look at the face of Miss Always Invisible
Look a little closer and maybe
Then you will see why she waits for the day
When you'll ask her her name

The beginning, in the first weeks of class
She did everything to try and fit in
But the others they couldn't seem to get past
All the things that mismatched on the surface
And she would close her eyes when they laughed
As she fell down the stairs
And the more that they joked
And the more that they screamed
She retreated to where she is now
And she'll sing

[Chorus]

Then one day just the same as the last
Just the days been in counting the time
Came a boy that sat under the bleachers
Just a little bit further behind

written by DIGBY, MARIE CHRISTINA
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