

She Doesn't Notice Me

by S.Seiler © 2002 Prosanity World Cafe

I wait at my window
as the sun now begins to rise
Where my world is obscured by her beauty --
lost within her eyes
I smile to her, as best I can
although I know it is needless to try
For one moment
our eyes meet, and she turns away
And so then, once again,
she simply passes me by

Wondering to myself
whether love could ever really be
Can I escape this cold reality?
She doesn't even notice me
And although I know the answer is plain to see
She doesn't notice me

But still I must wait, for
I know she has been hurt before
What if today, there's a way to reveal
just a little bit more?
And I will try, as best I can --
perhaps she'll stop to talk with me awhile
About her dreams
or maybe about the weather
Maybe then, as her friend
I might hope to see her smile

And still, although I know
that these things could never really be
I'm trapped within my own reality
She doesn't even notice me
And although I know the answer is plain to see
She doesn't notice me