

You Don't See Me

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*A chance encounter in Diagon Alley brings Draco closer to Harry than he would have ever imagined.
H/D shounen-ai... fluff*

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1 - You Don't See Me

Rating:

Warning: It's yaoi, slash, or whatever you call it. This is my first fic I told you everything you need to know.

Disclaimer: I do not own Harry Potter, J.K does, nor do I own the song "You Don't See Me"; Josie and the Pussycats does. I ain't got money so there's no point in suing me

AN: This is a song fic.... which I did in like 10 min.....

*Cause I'm getting tired of pretending I'm tough.**

We are on our way to Madam Malkin's robe shop. We, as in Harry, Hermione, Ron and I. Yes, I got rid of the nicknames. It was after what happened at the Ministry when I did. I stop to look at Harry.

**I'm here if you want me*

I'm yours, you can hold me

I'm empty and aching

*And tumbling and breaking**

We get to the shop and I come up with an idea. "Hey Harry, come here."

"What?" I pull his sleeve towards the shop.

"Don't worry," I tell him as I cover his eyes with my hands, leading him through the shop, to a particular area and onto a stool; I stand on another right beside him. I hold my hand out in front of him, and tell him to open his eyes.

**Cause you don't see me*

And you don't need me

And you don't love me

The way I wish you would

*The way I know you could.**

He looks at me and grins. "Draco Malfoy," I introduce myself.

He starts to laugh and shakes my hand. "Harry, Harry Potter." He answers as he did back in the first year.

Ron and Hermione enter the shop to see both of us laughing. "What's up, guys?" Ron asks, looking at us as if we're insane.

"Nothing, Ron," Harry answers, to tell you the truth, it sort of hurts having Harry think it was nothing. "You all right there, Draco?" Harry asks.

I look into his eyes... I could drown in them. I shake the thought out of my head. "Yeah, I'm all right." I walk out of the shop to think some more.

**I dream a world where you understand*

That I dream a million sleepless nights

I dream of fire when you're touching my hand

*But it twists into smoke when I turn on the lights.**

I hear Harry calling for me, but I don't pay it any heed. I run faster, but his years of training

pay off as he stops me in front of Flourish and Blotts. I remember how much it hurt seeing Harry with that girl, Ginny, I think it was, I think as I gaze into the window.

"Draco, why did you run off?" he asks. I think I hear concern in his voice.

No, it's your imagination, I tell myself. "Nothing!" I snap.

"Don't tell me it's nothing!" he yells. "I know when somethings bothering one of my friends."

**This is the place in my heart*

This is the place where I'm falling apart

Isn't this just where we meet?

And is this the last chance that I'll ever get?

I wish I were lonely

Instead of just only

*Crystal and see-through and not enough to you**

"That's just it," I cry out in frustration. Harry looks at me, confused as I sigh. "Now or never." I shove Harry against the alley wall and kiss him full on the mouth. I am in bliss, but then I realize what I'm doing. I pull away in dread of what Harry will say. I start to run; I guess Harry saw this too, because I can feel his hand on my wrist.

**Cause you don't see me*

And you don't need me

And you don't love me

The way I wish you would

