

The Impossible World

Ron Sexsmith

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Lord if you will
Lend me your ear
It seems like this old world's beyond repair
But tell me does it have to be

Can we summon the will
Come up with the faith
There are those who say we haven't got a prayer
Nor have we the strength to bear
This impossible world

Death if you will
Give me your hand
For there are some things I'll never understand
Could someone explain to me

How many lives
How many tears must fall
Before we learn we're going nowhere
Not unless we learn to share
This impossible world

Is that a tear in the eye of the storm
A hint of fear in the relative calm
It appears all attempts to feel so safe and warm
Are all in vain

When I was a child
I opened my eyes
And beheld a world of possibility
Though now all there seems to be
Is an impossible world

Still there's a song that I sing in my heart
There's a light that I see in the dark
And a voice that has softly whispered to my soul
Do not be afraid

Lord If you will
Lend me your ear
It seems like this old world's beyond repair
Oh tell me does it have to be
Such an impossible world