

Impossible Thing

Howe Gelb

World peace declared
No problem spared
This just dared
From the west wing
Like an impossible thing

You might as well put screen doors on submarines
Or build a snowman while summering
It's sort of absurd, seen as obscene
An impossible thing

Once thought unembarkable

A trip so remarkable
In search of the eternal spring
Not found in a sip
But found in the innocent
Smile you bring

You know your kind
A slow and sweet buffering
Sultry release
Of the suffering from what the world brings
Now how my heart sings
My oh my
You're my
Impossible thing