

# 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