

Impossible

Jessie Ware

Something tells me, you're making quite the scene
You're nuclear, I breathe in, count to three
All in my head to make a fool of me
Something tells me, you're acting quite obscene

Mother of one, but I love all my sons
Kill me quickly, but I'm not nearly done
Hysteria, it holds me gracefully
Something tells me, you make it to leave

You're making it impossible, to run from you
You're making it impossible, to run from you

You're the name of my own, that I can't wash away
You're the light in the sand, that I just can't erase
When I'm alone, I can feel you watching me
You're the ghost in my head, that I don't wanna see
You're the name of my own, that I can't wash away
You're the light in the sand, that I just can't erase
When I'm alone, I can feel you watching me
You're the ghost in my head

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