

# Impossible

Jim Cuddy

You tell me walk away  
Impossible  
Impossible  
Say the world will never change  
Impossible too  
It's a lonely road you're walking on  
Keeps you down on your knees  
Give up on you  
Unlikely  
Improbable  
Impossible

I look at pictures of you  
When you were a kid  
No one ever made me laugh  
The way you did  
Now your darkest nights  
They run like a bad dream  
You once had  
Turn my back on you  
Unlikely  
Improbable  
Impossible

Throw the doors  
And windows wide  
Chase the ghosts  
Out of this place  
What good would living be  
If I never saw your face

Throw the doors  
And windows wide  
Chase the ghosts  
Out of this place  
What good would living be  
If I never saw your face

I go out searching  
Through the shattered beams of light  
Wonder where you'll lay your head down tonight  
And I wait here patiently  
For your heart so open and wild  
Give up on you  
Unlikely  
Improbable

Turn my back on you  
Unlikely  
Improbable

Walk away from you  
Unlikely  
Improbable

Impossible  
Impossible

Impossible