

## Panama

## The Cat Empire

I was in a plane to Panama  
And a fly landed on her thigh  
And though I brushed it off quite brashly  
I introduced myself  
And she said her name was Sky

A simple 'Hi' and I could tell  
That her plainness was well seamless  
And somewhere deep inside  
She drove a calm and weightless determination  
And to what lands her mind would travel  
I don't know but I was so curious  
I had to keep on thinking of her floating through the clouds  
Yeah  
I asked her whether she enjoyed being in the air  
And airily she answered with an accent so careful  
I could feel each syllable

I love things that seem impossible  
I love things that seem impossible  
Well I love things that seem impossible  
And I love things that seem impossible Yeah

Seem impossible  
Seem impossible  
I love things that seem impossible

And to what lands her mind would travel  
I don't know but I was so curious  
I had to keep on thinking of her floating through the clouds Ye  
ah