

Impossible

We Were Promised Jetpacks

Impossible, impossible
Impossible, improbable
I had it all, now there's a space between us
We had our plans, in the palm of our hands, fall between our fingers
I slip and slide, I was born to hide, there's a space between us
I'm needing time, to make things right

I'm letting go of anger, to find what truly matters
There's no rhyme or reason, nothing explains this feeling
Nights were getting louder and mornings spent in silence
Was that a dream I once had, is history re-repeating
There's too much ground to cover, too far from one another
Was that a dream I once had, is this a dream I'm having
Impossible, the space between us

I had it all, I had it all, now there's space between us