

Monique Whalen, Impossible

Impossible
Loving you now would be
Impossible
Nothing you say can take back what you said
Impossible
It's over now; I'll be alright
But the idea of you and me will be as it always was
Impossible

I wanted you from the beginning
This I won't deny
Once I had you I became infatuated
No man ever touched me like you
No one ever made me feel so satisfied
And while it was only lust things between us were fine

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You said the words first, not I
Though I know I alone felt them
Nothing ever took me with such force
My body lit up when I saw your face
You touched me and I melted
I was yours, loved you alone, but you failed to appreciate it

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No man talks to me the way you did
I have too much pride to stand for it
Love can only take you through so much pain
Go your way, and I'll go mine
You made me cry once
You won't get the chance to again

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