

# Nadia Gifford, Impossible

Where do I  
Fit in the picture of your world  
When you're soaring so high  
And I am left alone  
Here, on the the ground

I can't  
Even see you anymore  
So high up there  
Like a bird  
I wish I could fly to you

But where are my wings?  
You took them away from me  
Never to give them back to me...

You stole them from my back  
You ripped them off  
The scars will be right there  
And I'll never be able  
To fly right to you  
Only 'cause I can't  
And it is you  
Who made it  
Impossible

Where do I  
Find the courage to fly to you  
You're the only one  
Who had the power to  
Take them away

I feel so lost  
My hope is coming to an end  
The only thing I can  
Do right now is wish  
For you to come back to me

But where did you go?  
You left and you took my wings with you  
Never to look back to where I am  
Ohh...

I demand a reason why  
I really need something to justify  
The scars will be right there  
And I'll never be able  
To fly right to you  
Only 'cause I can't  
And it is you  
Who made it

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