

Nat Stuckey, It's Impossible (Somos Novios)

(Impossible impossible)

It's impossible tell the sun to leave the sky it's impossible

It's impossible ask a baby not to cry it's just impossible

Can I hold you closer to me and not feel you going through me

Split the second that I never think of you oh how impossible

Can the ocean keeps from rushing to the shore it's just impossible

If I have you could I ever want for more it's just impossible

And tomorrow should you ask me for the world somehow I'd get it

I would sell my very soul and not regret it

For to live without your love is just impossible (impossible impossible)

And tomorrow should you ask me...