

# It's Impossible

Roger Whittaker

It's impossible to tell the sun to leave the sky,  
It's just impossible.  
It's impossible to ask a baby not to cry,  
It's just impossible.  
Can I hold you closer to me  
And not feel you going through me,  
But the second that I never think of you  
Oh, how impossible.

Can the ocean keep from rushing to the shore  
It's just impossible.  
If I had you could I ever ask 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

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Oh impossible  
Impossible.  
Impossible