

The Cat Empire "Panama"

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I was in a plane to Panama
And a fly landed on her thigh
And I thought I brushed it off quite brashly
I introduced myself
And she said her name was sky.

A simple Hi and I could tell
That her plainness was well seamless
And somewhere deep inside
She drove a calm and weightless determination

And to what lands her mind would travel
I don't know but I was so curious
I had to keep on thinking of her floating through the
clouds Yeah

I asked her wether she enjoyed being in the air
And airily she answered with an accent so careful
I could feel each syllable while
I love things that seem impossible
But I love things that seem impossible
Well I love things that seem impossible
And I love things that seem impossible Yeah

Seem impossible
Seem impossible
I love things that seem impossible

And to what lands her mind would travel
I don't know but I was so curious
I had to keep on thinking of her floating through the
clouds Yeah

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