

Les Acrobates

"Impossible"

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Impossible by Les acrobates
I want the blue
The colour of your eyes
You say : impossible
And I look around you
The blue drowsed clouds
I close your eyes

I want the blond
The colour of your hair
You say : impossible
I ran once fingers through it
Your blond is my light
You trim your hair

Baby,
When you creep into my bed
What's the colour of your dream
And in the night my dear
Is there a rainbow in our sky ?

I want the transparent
To see the colour of your heart
you say : impossible
I put my lips on the glass
Transparent in Champagne
You drink my heart

You want the french
The colour of language
I say : impossible
Et je reste sans mot dire
J'ai le franÃ§ais en cavale
Et pour l'amour
I play with this language

impossible
tam tam tam tam
tam tam tam

Baby,

When you creep into my bed
What's the colour of your dream
And in the night my dear
Is there a rainbow in our sky ?

Impossible.

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