

# The Impossible Dream

Roger Whittaker

To dream... the impossible dream...  
To fight... the unbeatable foe...  
To bear... with unbearable sorrow...  
To run... where the brave dare not go...  
To right... the unrightable wrong...  
To love... pure and chaste from afar...  
To try... when your arms are too weary...  
To reach... the unreachable star...

This is my quest, to follow that star...  
No matter how hopeless, no matter how far...  
To fight for the right, without question or pause...  
To be willing to march into Hell, for a Heavenly cause...

And I know if I'll only be true, to this glorious quest,  
That my heart will lie will lie peaceful and calm,  
When I'm laid to my rest...  
And the world will be better for this:  
That one man, scorned and covered with scars,  
Still strove, with his last ounce of courage,  
To reach... the unreachable star...