

A ship on a voyage could sink in the deep.
A ship in the shallow could crack on the reef.
But only ashore is it safe where it is built
And only ashore is it useless.

Imagine the world without romance,
Imagine the world without music,
Imagine the world without someone imagining.

A dreamer sees a wall that holds us where we are,
And sees it a worthy ladder to climb.
If man would not ever have noticed the sky,
The ground might have seemed unscalable.

Imagine the world without romance,
Imagine the world without music,
Imagine the world without someone imagining.

Jesus, be my rudder, the wind within my sail,
I cannot make myself pretend to be afraid to fail.
Take me past familiar waters, to a place so deep,
It reserves itself for the eyes of those who dream.