

# The Pursuit of Excellence

**Pendragon**

I come from a poor homespun family  
Who left for America in 1918  
But I feel undeterred because of the wealth that I have  
In other ways in pursuit of excellence despite what they say

I worked on the land played music  
And worked with my hands  
When I closed my door I found I was no longer poor  
And I followed my dreams to the ends of the earth  
In pursuit of excellence and this great thing of worth