

The Impossible Dream

Shirley Bassey

To dream the impossible dream,
To fight the unbeatable foe,
To bear the unbearable sorrow,
To run where the brave dare not go...
To right the unrightable wrong,
To love pure and chaste from far,
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 rights without question or pause,
To be willing to march to Hell from a Heavenly cause!

And I know, if I'll only be the truth
For this glorious quest,
That my heart will lie peacefull and calm when I'm laid to my rest...
And the world will be better for done,
That one man scorned and covered with scars,
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
To reach the unreachable stars!