

# It Hasn't Happened Yet

William Shatner

I was crossing the snow fields  
In front of the Capital Building  
It was Christmas and I was alone  
Strange city, strangers for friends  
And I was broke

As the carillon sang its song  
I dreamt of success  
I would be the best  
I would make my folks proud  
I would be happy

It hasn't happened yet  
It hasn't happened yet  
It hasn't happened

Yes, there are nods in my direction  
Clap of hands, the knowing smile  
But still, I'm scared again

Foot slipped, pebbles fall and so did I  
Almost, oh my  
On Yosemite, the big grey wall  
(Fear of falling)  
Where to put my foot next  
(Fear of failure)  
I'm afraid, I'm going to fall  
(Be at one with the mountain)

I whispered in the air  
(Fear of falling, fear of falling  
(Fear of failure, failure)  
Fear of losing my hair  
(Falling, falling, falling)

When is the mountain scaled?  
When do I feel I haven't failed?  
I've got to get it together, man  
It hasn't happened yet

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It hasn't happened  
It hasn't happened

People come up and say, "Hello"  
Okay, I can get to the front of the line  
But you have to ignore the looks and yet  
I'm waiting for that feeling of contentment  
That ease at night when you put your head down  
And the rhythms slow to sleep

My head sways and eyes start awake  
I'm there not halfway between sleep and death  
But looking into eyes wide open trying to remember  
What I might have done, should have done  
At my age I need serenity I need peace

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