

To Be What You Must

Yusuf Islam

I have journeyed endless miles
Seen many harbors,
Where I took rest awhile
On this boat called "near and far"
To be what you must,
You must give up what you are

Only on a wind of hope my heart sailed
Braving mystic oceans to arrive
Those who do not leave
And choose to stay,
Barely survive

Be you dust, or be you star
To be what you must
Just reach out for what you are
And though you've traveled many roads
There's but one way, and that's the one you chose