

William Shatner, It Hasn't Happened Yet

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 carollon 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)

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

People come up and say hello
OK
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

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