Elvis Presley, The Impossible Dream

(Leigh/Darion)

To dream the impossible dream To fight the unbeatable foe To bear the unbearable sorrow To run where the brave dare not go

To write the unwritable wrong
To be better far than you are
To try when your arms are too weary
The reach the unreachable star

This is my quest, to follow that star No matter how hopeless, No matter how far To fight for the right Whithout question or pause To be willing to march into hell For a heavenly cause

And I know if I'll only be true To this glorious quest That my heart will be peaceful and calm When I'm laid to my rest

And the world would be better for this That one man scorned and covered with scars Still strove with his last ounce of courage To reach the unreachable star