

Scott Walker, The Impossible Dream

To dream the impossible dream
To fight the unbeatable foe
To bear, with unbearable sorrow
And run where the brave never go

To write the unwritable wrong
To love, pure and chaste from afar
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 right, without question or cause
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 lie peaceful and calm
When I'm laid to my rest

And the world will be better for this
That one man, torn and covered in scars
Still strove with his last ounce of courage
To reach the unreachable star!!!