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'Il only be true To this gloriuos 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!!!