

The Impossible Dream

Susan Boyle

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

To right the unrightable wrong
And 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 pause
To be willing to march into hell
For that 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

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