

# The Impossible Dream

Robert Goulet

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

To right the unrightable 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 the 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 a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest  
Then 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 scorned and covered with scars  
Still strove with his last ounce of courage  
To reach the unreachable star.

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