

Michael Ball - The Impossible Dream

Tom: C

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 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 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 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.

Acordes

