'If' (feat. Mark Tam)

Moriaty

If you can dream- and not make dreams your master;
If you can think- and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kingsâ€”nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty secondsâ€™ worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything thatâ€™s in it,
Which is moreâ€”youâ€™ll be a Man, my son!

Lyrics Submitted by Nikolaj Juul

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