I remember church one sunday morning I remember everyone that \boldsymbol{w} as there I

Got up to sing my song and the first note came out wrong But You still

Shouted 'Cause You were so proud

I remember sharing my hopes and my plans And there were some pe ople who

Didn't understand But you put your faith in my dream Betting al l you had on

Me You never doubted 'Cause you were so proud

We never had all the finest things But what we had was enough T here were so

Many reasons to keep believing That we should be so proud

Now I remember hearing you leave before dawn Then coming home w hen the

Street lights came on Staying up late at night Trying to pay th e bills it

Was tight But you kept on cause you were so proud

Ooh I remember watching you read your bible and then crying som etimes when

You prayed And now I am a man I finally understand How to bow down and

Still stay proud

We may have not have all the finest things But what we have is enough There

Are so many reasons to keep believing That we (yeah) should be so proud

Even on our bad days When we make some mistakes And we feel lik e giving up

I stop to remember all the people Who never gave up on me They were to $\ensuremath{\mathsf{They}}$

Proud And wanted me to see that We may not have all the finest things But

What we have is enough (yes) There are so many reasons to keep believing

And working and watching how God makes a way And then living an d laughing

And loving everyday And then doing our best expecting nothing less

Because we will always be So proud o proud so pr