

Wouldn't It Be Nice To Be Proud

Evan and Jaron

Now I've found a little time
To take a look back
From the caboose
And follow the tracks of my life
They're tangled about lying true
And I know it's just me
And my point of view
But those are the
Important two
I don't need to check with the crowd

Wouldn't it be nice to be proud

A door was open
And into the night
I jumped through
And turned on the light
I started to see
Thought it wasn't that bright
I saw a island sky
But it wasn't all blue
My answers weren't right
But I didn't wanna lose
So I'd put up a fight
And scream out loud

Wouldn't it be nice to be proud

And when it all is clear
Your time to repair disappears
Taking with it chances left untried

I see my friend
Huddled together
Tryin to stay warm
In nasty weather
We'd beat the odds
Whenever they'd call
And all the jokes
I played on my friends
Never did get
Me in the end
I guess I was
Given more than allowed

Wouldn't it be nice to be proud