

# 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