

# Proud

Steven Curtis Chapman

Strike three, bottom of the ninth  
And you were batting back the tears  
Feelin' like you let the whole world  
Down, down, down

You and me, drivin' home in silence  
I was searchin' through my words  
Tryin' to find the perfect ones  
To say out loud

Well, I don't remember  
What it was I said to you  
But I remember what it was  
I wanted you to hear

Proud, I'm just so proud  
I don't know how to say it any better  
Proud, you make me proud  
Win or lose, well it really doesn't matter

'Cause you step up to the plate  
Swingin' for the fence  
You're gonna change the world around you  
I'm convinced  
Just look how you're changin' me

We both know that sometimes  
You make me crazy  
And we both know that sometimes  
We let each other down

But I want you to know whatever you do  
Just because you are you  
You will always be makin' me proud

I don't know how to say it any better  
Proud, you make me proud  
And win or lose, well it really doesn't matter

'Cause you step up to the plate  
And swing for the fence  
You're gonna change the world around you  
I'm convinced  
Just look how you're changin' me

You're making me proud  
You're making me proud  
I'm so proud