

Prove It To You

Wade Bowen

People sit and ask me sometimes
What are you doing with your life?
When are you gonna change your ways
Stop wasting all your time
Turn around and leave me alone
And I'll think about all that you've said
Cause you don't see the seeds that I've sown
And you sure as hell can't get in my head

Yeah it's the same routine
Everyday of my life
And I'm tired of all the things I go through
I've been pushing myself
For way too long
And I don't know if this is something I can do
There's only one thing left
And that's to prove it to you

The pride inside of me runs deep
It's a face that I just can't hide
I'm a walking, worn out testimony
Of all the dreams that you've seen die
I've given everything I had to give
And I've turned the hands of time
I've only got this one life to live
And that cards that I'm playing are mine

I get up in the morning and I face myself
I face all my fears and all the times that I've failed
And I clench my fists and I reach towards the sky
And I just can't help but wonder why

There's only one thing
There's only one thing
There's only one thing that'll set me free
And that's to prove it to me