

Evan & Jaron, Wouldn't It Be Nice To Be Proud

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