

## proud of me

Alexander Stewart

Last night  
My mom sent me a photograph  
Of my sister and me  
From like 2003  
And I cried 'cause little did we know what life  
Would throw us at our feet  
My sister and me

I wish that I could turn back time  
To late July  
Those summer nights  
In Timmins  
Now it's all so different  
The leaves they fall the people change  
The only thing that stays the same  
Is I miss it  
Oh God, I miss it

All I wanted was to grow up  
But growing up has got the better half of me  
All I wanted was to find love  
But finding love has got me crying myself to sleep

Wish that I could tell myself at seventeen  
That we'd still be here at 23  
I've been thinking 'bout the kid I used to be  
I hope he's proud of me

For leaving when I knew it wasn't healthy  
For learning having one more glass doesn't make it go away  
Sometimes you gotta feel sad to feel happy  
And spending one more night with them  
Doesn't mean they're gonna stay

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