

Proud

Ben Fuller

He never hit me with his fists
But he did some damage with his words
My old man didn't know no better
Just passed down what he thought worked
I tried and tried to break his pride
And be the apple of his eye
And maybe I was loved
But he never let me know I was

Making my father proud
Looks a whole lot different now
It ain't about the man that I call dad
Who I could never figure out
It's about knowin' whose son I really am
And knowin' He's my biggest fan
It's a kind a love that makes my world revolve around
Making my Father proud

Got a long road of live and learns
In the rear view of my life
But somewhere in the crash and burns
And those wrong turns, I saw the light
He kissed my face, I felt His grace
He said, "My child, you found your place"
I fell down on my knees
I looked up and I could see

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It's a kind a love that makes my world revolve around
Making my Father proud
Making my Father proud, oh, oh

Me and my old man finally settled old scores
'Cause pleasin' this world just don't matter no more
Now all I'm livin' for is

Making my father proud, oh, oh
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It's a kind a love that makes my world revolve around
Making my Father proud
Making my Father proud
Yeah, that's what life's about