

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