Proud

The Common Linnets

Where can I go to heal the heartache
Where can I go to mend my mistakes
Oh my god, what are we fighting for

A house made of stone on a floor of sand
Swallows you up like you don't stand a chance
Are architects so wrong to be so sure

You set fires in the hearts of all of us
Fires you started just because you needed to be proud
Proud

Is there a place to soothe the sadness
Where I'm the kind of all this madness
Reality turns into fairytale

Where forgiveness falls right from the sky
And bitterness won't waste our time
Where love and good intentions never fail

You set fires in the hearts of all of us
Fires you started just because you needed to be proud
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