

Foolish Pride (Matt Watroba) © 2010

Don't be surprised if I ignore all your phone calls
Don't take offense if I just pass you by
If you never ask I won't need a reason why
It's been so long now that I just can't remember
What I did this time to make you leave
Just another trick I keep hidden up my sleeve

I can't remember why I lied
Sounds like my foolish pride

Sometimes at night I see your face in the window
Either that or just a passing car
If I never ask I won't know just where you are
Is that your sigh I hear from out of the distance
Or just the wind blowing through the trees
That's a sound that always brought me to my knees

I can't remember if I tried
Sounds like my foolish pride

I catch your scent in the still of the evening
I'm fooled again by the falling rain
I take pleasure in the comfort and the pain

I can't remember casting love aside
Sounds like my foolish pride