

## Pride

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The sun came up over Queensboro Bridge  
And I was thinking of you  
And the moon and the stars had all disappeared  
As the New York day came shining through  
And if we knew then, what we know now,  
You might be by my side,  
But the anger and pain and the tears and the shame,  
Have all broken down into pride.

You said, "If I'd only," I said "I'd rather be lonely,  
Than admit that some blame may be mine."  
Besides you'd never respect me and I'd never respect you  
If we'd gotten back just to toe lines.  
Well some folks know their own mind, for us its taken some time  
To find out just who's at the wheel,  
And by the time that we'd learned it, but the time that we'd earned it,  
We'd burned all our bridges for real.

And it was pride  
That broke us apart  
And when we tried,  
It just broke our hearts.

Now you're walkin' your way, and I'm walkin' my way,  
Separate paths, separate roads, separate lives,  
And I may never forget you, and you may never forget me,  
'Cause the only thing wrong was the time.  
I may dream of you often, you may dream of me often,  
When darkness turns into the light,  
Yes in the brightness of the mornings  
And the darkness of the evenings,  
We'll dream we hold each other tight.

Still it was pride,  
That broke us apart,  
When we tried,  
It just broke our hearts....

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