

make you

Lindsay Ell

Thirteen, starin' in the mirror
You still look so innocent
But that was all gone yesterday
At eighteen, you'll see it a little clearer
As somethin' that was taken
Before you could give it away

And you'll feel dirty, you'll feel guilty
For what was done to you
There'll be a canyon in your chest
For what you can't undo

It's gonna make you hate yourself
When you didn't hate yourself at all
It's gonna make you build a fortress
Where you never had a wall
It's gonna make you question God
And wonder if he even cares
'Cause it's so messed up, it's so wrong
It's just so unfair
And when you're broken past the point
Of what a broken heart can take
The cracks'll heal
But you'll always feel the break
And that's what's gonna make you

At twenty, it hits you like a race-car
It still feels like a new scar
But one that you don't talk about
At twenty five, you find the strength to say it
And even though you can't change it
There's peace in sayin' it out loud

You'll feel angry, you'll feel sad
Once you see it's not your fault
And that canyon in your chest
Is the little girl you lost

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When you didn't hate yourself at all
It's gonna make you build a fortress
Where you never had a wall
It's gonna make you question God
And wonder if he even cares
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It's just so unfair
And when you're broken past the point
Of what a broken heart can take
The cracks'll heal
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And that's what's gonna make you

It's gonna make you love yourself
When you don't love yourself at all
'Cause if you can get through that
There's no valley that's too tall
And all those questions you ask God

Are still gonna be there
'Cause it's so messed up, it's so wrong
It's just so unfair
And it's amazing where a broken heart can take you
All the things that bend and stain and break you
That's what's gonna make you
But that's what's gonna make you