

# Made From The Dirt

Kassi Ashton

I was raised in Missouri where the hills shadow out the light  
Between the broke and the fix-  
it, there was leaving written in my eyes

It wasn't hard, it wasn't easy  
Spreading my wings like shotgun BBs

If you see me blazing trails instead of taking the highway  
Leaning into love even when it hurts  
I never fit the mold so I did it my way  
I may be fighting but I didn't swing first  
So if I'm pushing to make room  
Shooting for the moon, putting in the work  
It's 'cause I was made from the dirt  
Came up from the ground  
Born to bloom when I get knocked down

So let the rounds keep coming like a summer thunder rolling in  
I could turn the other cheek but I'd rather take it on the chin

So let it rain with the windows open  
Spaces are wide and I keep on growing

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