make you

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

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

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

Lindsay Ell

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