**It Made Me, Me**

Written by Jessica Lynne Witty

I’ve been lost and I’ve been found

I’ve had both feet on the ground

And sometimes I feel I’m floundering and selfish

I’ve had lows and I’ve had highs

I’ve been left wondering why

I’ve had my share of heartaches, crying feeling helpless

Sometimes I wish I could change it

Wish I could turn back the time, but it,

It made me who I am

It made me wild and free

And now I understand

It made me me

There are times where I stand tall

At times I know nothing at all

Yeah, this rollercoaster’s always got me spinning

Just when I’m about to give in

I think I’m out where I can’t swim

I’ll be standing at the finish line grinning

Sometimes I wish I could frame it

Freeze a moment in time, but it

It made me who I am

It made me wild and free

And now I understand

It made me me

There’s no way I can lose it

The good the bad it’s all mine

It made me who I am

It made me wild and free

And now I understand

It made me me

It made me me