

## The Story

Brandi Carlile

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am

But these stories don't mean anything  
When you've got no one to tell them to  
It's true, I was made for you

I climbed across the mountaintops  
Travel across the ocean blue  
I cross over lines and I broke all the rules  
And baby I broke them all for you

Oh because even when I was flat broke  
You made me feel like a million bucks  
You do, I was made for you

You see the smile that's on my mouth  
It's hiding the words that don't come out  
All of the friends who think that I'm blessed  
They don't know I'm in this mess

No they don't know who I really am  
And they don't know what I've been through  
Like you do, and I was made for you

All of these lines across my face  
Tell you the story of who I am  
So many stories of where I've been  
And how I got to where I am

Oh but these stories don't mean anything  
When you've got no one to tell them to  
It's true, I was made for you  
Oh yeah, and it's true that I was made for you