

Maya Hawke, To Love a Boy

i want to love a boy
the way I love the ocean
wish I was not afraid
of all I have that's broken
I know I must behave
to contain all my emotions
but i want to love a boy
the way I love the ocean

like a hidden cave
I am always open
I hold this place you made
I'm empty but still hoping

I have a feeling
a terrible fear approaching
that I'll never love a boy
the way I love the ocean

I ask why
it's better to speak than it is to die
one more try
t's better to laugh then it is to lie

I thought I had a man
someone who could hold me
but nobody can
I wish someone had told me

I was born yesterday
and I am stil wet , still soaking
and I want to love a boy
the way I love the ocean
the way I love the ocean
the way I love the ocean