

# 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