

# Maya Hawke, By Myself

I pulled you around the balcony  
to break a hive you couldn't see  
and buzzed for your big mouth to feed  
on honey that run ut of me  
to choose you

and I am playing whit myself

I talked in rings to turn your spine  
loosing memory of mine  
but standing in a sturdy line  
doing all I can to  
confuse you

and I am talking to myself