

## Ageless

Brye

He told me I felt ageless, an eighteen year old with insight  
And something about that made me wince, it didn't sit right  
Did I grow up too fast? Or did I trick you into thinking I did?  
Underneath this mask I'm embarrassingly childish

Is it the way I carry myself? The space that I take up?  
Did my shins give it away? Not nearly hairless enough  
Am I not what you expected? Too self aware, too chill  
Am I too much woman to be a teenage girl?

My friends are all in college, I finished high school early  
I'm not gonna show but you could at least invite me to the part  
y  
When he told me I don't seem young, I think he wanted me to tha  
nk him  
Tell me I'm wise, but let me be dumb, I'm a walking contradicti  
on

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Eight acting eighteen, now I'm eighteen acting eight  
I can't keep my room clean, can't keep a schedule straight  
I don't know what I'm doing and I think that that's okay  
For the first time in my life I want to act my age  
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