

New For No One

Maya Hawke

Bought angel wings in West Hollywood
So I wouldn't stand out when I pray
Picked them up at baggage claim
Thank you, God, I love to leave LA
Pretend to turn twenty-two
Watching the water slide deflate
Swimming circles around an icy pool
Rain on the ice cream cake

Went through the trouble of being reborn
But there was nothing to be done
Everything is new to me
And I am new for no one

The sea pulled me down the sand bank
The waves melting into my lap
A pearl forming in my belly
Don't stop now just like that
Current grabbed me by the ankle
Inhaled water, black as night
Gave up my last breath in this body
For a shot at a second try

Went through the trouble of being reborn
But there was nothing to be done
Everything is new to me
And I am new for no one

Said that I looked the same to you
But I'd seen the white light
Glowing like only the moon used to
The sand on my hands crystallized
Asked for a postmortem cigarette
Only came back to quit smoking
Thought I might've missed you
Course I did I'm only joking

Went through the trouble of being reborn
But there was nothing to be done
Everything is new to me
And I am new for no one