

## Talking With Strangers

Miya Folick

Today I talked to a semi-stranger  
A girl that I sorta know  
But every encounter at the corner grocery  
Holds potential for our relationship to grow

And half of my brain was totally afraid  
That she'd hate me, never want to see me again  
And half of my brain was equally afraid  
That she'd like me, want to be my friend

I am learning to love  
I am learning to let myself be loved

How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
How did I miss this lesson when I was young?  
How did I miss this lesson when I was young?

Yesterday I was anxious and alone  
So I called a friend to make me feel okay  
And for a moment, I found myself angry at him for offering help  
When I should have just been grateful for what he gave

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I am learning to let myself be loved

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Be gentle with me  
I might not be ready  
Be gentle with me  
I might not be ready

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