

My Room Is White

Mia Doi Todd

My room is white, the walls
And all my appliances all compliances
I live in silence, my windows closed to traffic, all that racket
You are the opposite, I could never fit
Into your apartment Are we going to give up
Or we going to try?
Are we going to give up
Or we going to try to learn what life is? The tide comes in and we're caught
By the rocks and the wetness never endless
We kiss for the first time, our lips and tongues
Tied in fitness, infiniteness
Then the ocean pulls back somehow
To reveal a crowd of uncertainty Are we going to live up
To the words we said?
Are we going to live up
To love we made, made, made, made, made? A house, a garden, a family tree
Fruit aplenty, all varieties
Desire fulfilled, inspired until The awakening from our daydreaming
Here in reality, what we make believe
We can make happen Are we going to give up
Are we going to try?
Are we going to live up?
Are we going to die, to die
To die, tonight, tonight?
Are we going to give up?
Are we going to try?
Are we going to give up?
Are we going to try to learn what life is?
To learn what life is

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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