

# 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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