

## Mia Doi Todd "My room is white"

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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

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