

Mia Doi Todd, Tongue-Tied

Looking for a window into your soul.
If and when I find it, will the blinds be closed?

I drag me up the drainpipe,
Leap for the fire ladder.
Seventeen stories,
And I'm still climbing higher.

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I went to Samy's Camera
To buy binoculars,
Took home a tall telescope
Ten thousand times power.

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I set up on a rooftop
Just across the way.
In the summer, sweat poured.
In the winter, it was rain.

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If and when I find it, will the blinds be closed?

Looking for a window into your heart.
If and when I find it, will the insides be dark?
Looking for a window into your mind.
If and when I find it, will we both be tongue-tied?