

# White (feat. Frank Ocean)

## Odd Future

Could this be Earth?  
Could this be light?  
Does this mean everythings going to be alright?  
One look out my window there's trees talking like people.  
I dreamt of storms, I dreamt of sound  
I dreamt of gravity, keeping us around  
I slept in the darkness it was lonely  
And it was silent.  
And what is this love?  
I dont feel the same, I don't believe what this is could be given a name.  
I woke you were there tracing planets on my forehead  
But Ill forget 23, like Ill forget 17  
And Ill forget my first love like youll forget a daydream.  
And what of all my wild friends and the times Ive had with them?  
Well all fade to grey soon on the TV station.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>