

## Fluorescent Skies

Assemblage 23

I'm awakened by the sound  
Of rain against my window  
It's getting harder to ignore  
But these tired eyes need rest

Scattered light through broken windows  
Far beneath fluorescent skies  
Voices calling from a distance  
So why am I still standing here?

The tense, electric hum abides  
The wires meant to contain it  
Until it arcs through angry skies  
That look down with contempt

Scattered light through broken windows  
Far beneath fluorescent skies  
Voices calling from a distance  
So why am I still standing here?

Rivers overflow their banks  
And change their course forever  
Force their will upon the earth  
And wash it all away

Scattered light through broken windows  
Far beneath fluorescent skies  
Voices calling from a distance  
So why am I still standing here?