

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?