

# Fluorescent Heights

Snail Mail

Quiet hours  
Nothing now  
Always an absence  
Drowned out  
What if instead  
No one hears what's unsaid  
No one can take away  
Only the blue lights  
Nothing but green sky  
Glow of the bug light  
How they always fly  
To fluorescent heights

I can't see me in my own my eyes  
Only boxes to run and hide  
Five AM and I know it now  
I need to find a way out  
No one can take away  
Only the blue lights  
Nothing but green sky  
I lose myself every night  
To fluorescent heights  
I want to be alright  
Fluorescent heights