

Suzanne Vega, Institution Green

Institution green

The walls are cracked and dim
And we are standing in a line
Waiting for our faces to be seen

Institution green

Watch the floor and count the hours
None will meet my eyes
Private people in this public place

I wonder if they'll take a look

Find my name inside that book
Lose me on the printed page
Where to point the aimless rage

I cast my vote upon this earth

Take my place for what it's worth
Hunger for a pair of eyes
To notice and to recognize

Institution green

A woman stands behind a table
She will call my name
After that I'll be admitted in

I wonder if she'll take a look

Find my name inside that book
Lose me on the printed page
Where to point the aimless rage

I cast my vote upon this earth

Take my place for what it's worth
Hunger for a pair of eyes
To notice and to recognize

Institution green

Teach me how to pull the lever
Push the curtain closed
Take what's needed then just
Let me go