

# 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

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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

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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